

# EWHURST BOWLING CENTRE NEWS



May 2020

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**Articles for the July Newsletter are required by June 26<sup>th</sup>.**

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## WELCOME TO THE MAY 2020 NEWSLETTER

Understandably there isn't a lot of news from the two clubs at the moment. However what news there is should be read and noted!

I would like to thank all those who responded to my request for contributions. Please keep them coming, as the next newsletter will probably be a little short on content.

## Outdoor Bowls

### From your Club Captain

A couple of months ago I would not have believed that the world could change so drastically, so quickly. But it is now clear that it can and that the danger to life is very real, particularly to the upper age groups.

It is reassuring to hear that Cranleigh Parish Council has a system using volunteers willing to assist those who are self-isolating. You can arrange assistance via the website [www.cranleigh-pc.gov.uk](http://www.cranleigh-pc.gov.uk). There is also a Coronavirus Community Helpline - 0300 200 1008. Ewhurst & Ellens Green Parish Council do not have such things on their website, but there is a large Parish Council sign across the road from me, I can see it as I write, and that gives Coronavirus Community Helpline

numbers as 07711 566458 or 0300 200 1008. As you will have noticed one of them is that given by Cranleigh. I would expect that those of you in further flung locations would have similar avenues of assistance by now.

I hope that you are all protecting the NHS, social distancing and keeping fit. We must all be ready to bowl when the time comes.

Don't forget that you are a member of a club and if you need assistance another member may be able to help. Please ask.

### ***Thank You***

I would like to send a huge thank you to all of you who have paid their subscription. The response has been overwhelming and the green has been the beneficiary, getting the care it needs to ensure that when we do get let out to play it can be available to us very quickly. Fortunately, Jon Koefman, our Greenkeeper, can work on the green in perfect social distancing conditions.

Now we just need some rain at nights to keep green happy and the sun in the day to help keep us happy.

### ***The Situation Now***

The normal handover between the two clubs has not happened yet. The clubhouse remains as it was when short mat activity ceased.

Mike White, the Bowling Centre Manager, checks the clubhouse once a week for insurance purposes and keeps a close eye on the place. Fortunately, he lives close by and can take his daily exercise walking there and back.

I would anticipate that the usual handover from one club to the other will happen as soon as we are free to do so.

Of course, we have no idea when restrictions will be lifted enough for us to start bowling. Members of the Committee are considering how we may run all, or some, of the Internal Competitions when we do start, as well as the usual Roll-ups, Events and starting on the arranged Friendly Fixtures.

To give us the best chance of organising competitions at short notice it would be useful to have a list of competitors ready. Please send in your applications for competition entries by email, or post if you

prefer. I am looking for lots more competitors.

We know that the External Leagues have been suspended or cancelled for 2020, although some other form of competition may be considered by the organisers if the restrictions are lifted in good time.

### ***The Future***

What we can do and how we can do it is dependent on when the Government lifts the restrictions enough, and they aren't saying yet.

The Committee is meeting by Zoom during the lock-down and is monitoring the situation. Any questions or concerns can be put to the Committee as usual, although we still don't have all the answers.

Let us hope that our release will be sooner rather than later, but whatever the future brings we can weather it together.

Stay Safe.

*ps*

I watched the end of a film called 'Hook' on television recently, with Robin Williams as a grown-up Peter Pan. It closed with him saying something along the lines of "to live is an awfully big adventure".

This seemed quite appropriate for the times, but I wondered if this line came from J M Barrie or Steven Spielberg. I think that Mr Spielberg was responsible but I did find something similar from Theodore Roosevelt:

"Life is a great adventure... accept it in such a spirit."

*- Malcolm Wright*

## **Short Mat**

### **From your Chairman**

It is but a few weeks since the almost surreal announcements on the current virus were made, and consequential serious decisions were taken in an almost unreal atmosphere. It took a few days for many of us to realise that we must take all steps to ensure our individual safety, not to say survival.

It is heartening to see that the community has been quick to react, typically with Cranleigh Parish Council Action Group setting up a "Street Champions" system where accredited volunteers are willing to assist those who are self-isolating.

Given our Club demographic, I have to thank those more able members who are happily helping out others who are either less able, or those who are fearful of going out at this time.

The Clubhouse is in a state of suspended animation, and thanks are due to Mike White for keeping a weather eye thereon.

One or two of our members have volunteered to singly go to the Club to carry out particular items of preparation for handing over to the Bowling Club. I could not in all conscience take up those offers, bearing in mind Government guidance on reasons to go out. We will agree the way forward with EBC when normality of life is on the horizon.

Normality will return, and our unfinished business (competitions and Finals Day) from the 2019/2020 season will take place as soon after the start of next season as is practicable. Our annual lunch will be arranged on a date dependant upon Finals Day, with time being allowed for preparation of trophies, etc..

The AGM was cancelled. We will rely upon the possibility of an EGM to deal with any matters which members or the Committee feel should be dealt with.

Please take every precaution you can against the virus, and keep safe.

*- Dennis McGuinness*

### **Club Competitions - Update**

As we were not able to complete the Club competitions schedule for this season before the lockdown occurred, we are thinking ahead about how we might remedy this when conditions allow.

We hope to run the outstanding competitions – namely, the Singles Championship qualifying rounds and either of the Mixed Pairs semi-finals still outstanding, as soon as we are able. This will then be followed by our

usual Finals Day and then, after allowing time for engraving of trophies, the annual Presentation Lunch. This will probably be towards the end of November. Obviously it is impossible to suggest dates at the present time.

In the meantime, keep safe and keep well.

– *Jo Reynolds and Margaret Weeden,  
Competition Secretaries*

## **Eagles Report**

A most commendable result having ended the season 4th behind Surrey's best, including Ripley Gold who entered SHAB two years ago and have risen through the ranks to end up above us!

For the first time ever we reached the semi finals of the SHAB knock-out cup only to be pipped at the post by Normandy (20-22) who in turn were beaten themselves by Albury in the final.

This has been one of the most difficult playing seasons as on numerous occasions our resources were stretched to the limit due to illness, holidays and other commitments. My thanks however go out to the team for their dedication and support.

Finally many of us senior members are retiring from SHAB this year, myself included, after 20 years. We would like to wish the new Eagles squad good fortune and continued success for next season. – *David Kempson, Captain*

## **Falcons Report**

The Falcons had a great season winning 8 of the 11 matches played. Due to the abrupt end to the season the final match against Woking Park Vikings could not be played so each team agreed to take two points. Thus the Falcons ended up top of division three and promotion to the second division next season. Congratulations to them for their well-deserved success.

I thank them for their hard work and determination. Special thanks also to David and Malcolm for driving us safely to the away matches, often in atrocious weather.

— *Margaret Weeden*

## **Kestrels Report**

Jackie Wright wishes to send her best wishes to all her team members: stay safe and stay healthy.

## **Wednesday Morning League (The Tom Sutton Cup)**

A good year for this popular competition with 29 members participating. Typically low twenties, sometime high teens, turned up to play. Very competitive with shifting positions.

The eventual winner, Colin Smy, stamped his mark on the competition as it wore on and finished with 30 points. Beneath him battle raged and positions shifted weekly. Ann Kent and Elaine Philipson ended up with 24 points each. The next competitor, Brenda Cunningham, finished with 20 points.

The last day of the competition was cancelled because of Coronavirus so we were left with a clear winner and two clear seconds. Had we had this result after playing all 20 days, Ann would have won second place on countback but since Ann and Elaine were deprived by fate of the possibility of playing a decider, it has been agreed that we should award two runners-up plaques. Well done, all three of you!

David and I look forward to seeing everyone next year. Are we going to let him do it again?

– *Tony Hodge*

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## Bowling Newbies

To those of you who have not met us yet, we would describe ourselves as the 'newbies'. As newcomers to the area, Hugh and I were looking for a new shared interest and a way to make new friends in the area. How lucky were we to discover Ewhurst Bowling Club!

We have learned so much about bowls in the short time we have been members of the Short Mat Club, and have been introduced to several different games of bowls – we were so naive to think that 'bowls' had only one format of the game. We have also learned some of the important technicalities of the game; for example, bowls have a bias, called bowls or woods, not all mats are equal, and the tea break affects how you bowl!

Not only have we found a new sport that we both thoroughly enjoy, but also find that we are 'not too bad' for beginners. Our first venture into the world of competitive bowls, came in the form of the Novice competition, and much to our amusement, we both became finalists. What a shame that neither of us took the champion's title because of the circumstances, but it's a match we can look forward to having in the future.

So we have the shoes and bowls now, and are looking forward to future games, both indoors or outdoors. We have received nothing but support and friendship since we joined Ewhurst, and count ourselves very lucky to be part of such a welcoming group of people. Ladies and gentlemen, give yourselves a well-deserved pat on the back.

Sheena & Hugh Hall

### *From Jackie Wright*

When Bob and I moved to the Scottish islands in 1999, we were very much the 'Incomers', judged with suspicion but always friendly. One day I was digging in the garden trying to do something with an overgrown Croft garden, when I heard a voice over the old stone wall saying "Good morning Mrs Wright, I hope you don't mind me asking, were you a model, before you came here?", to which I replied "oh no, I worked for an insurance company, what made you think that?". "Well, Mrs Wright, we have never seen someone out digging, with their eye make up on".

Like so many of my generation I had been taught by my mother, never go outside without your lipstick on. For the record, I also introduced them to wearing a trouser suit, which actually really horrified them!

But over 13 years we all got used to each other, and I left with a great deal of regret, having made and kept valued friends.

### *From Michael & Ann White*

For something to do that occupies the hours, I suggest members sign up to Ancestry, apart from giving a sometime surprising window on ones ancestors, where and how they lived and made their living, I have found and are in contact with distant cousins, throughout the old Empire, some of who's family emigrated of their own volition and some were invited to go to Australia by the British Government!!

Hell, what's a bit of housebreaking or poaching between friends. I fought with Nelson at Trafalgar and I was the only captain to die at the the Battle of the Nile, his memorial is in St Pauls Cathedral.

*From Lesley Hawes*

**Locked Out Again**

There I stood through pouring rain  
My keys locked in my car again.  
I cursed my luck, my car and more  
A passer-by then shook his head,  
I'll never forget what he said.  
"Less haste, more time is the way  
To begin a happy and stress free day".

**Ode to a Golfer**

A golfer's life has its ups and downs  
Out there on the link  
One stroke you're in the woodland  
The next you're in the drink.  
So if you're in the sand  
And feeling under par  
Leave the ball where it is  
And stomp off to the bar

*From Di Richardson*

“Something positive! Summer is on its way.”



*From John Greenwood*

Joan and I are keeping our eye in by playing bowls in our garden. We use crown green rules, in that we place the mat where the jack was last and cast the jack in any suitable direction. Any toucher that ends up in the flower bed is in play. If the jack is thrown too close to the hard patio edge it is placed a metre away from the edge. The hazards are:

- The large number of roots: we had two aspen trees whose roots were advancing on our house; we had them cut down but the roots remain. They provide some entertainment: one heavy bowl was thrown upwards by a root, jumped over the jack and finished beyond it.
- The dog walking off with the jack. After all, it was one of his many balls.

More seriously:

Tim Quallington, who has died at the age of 84, was the last of the group of Cranleigh Rotary Club members who joined the Ewhurst Bowling (outdoor) Club in the early 1980s and thereby saved it from collapse. He continued as a member for many years. A photographer by profession, he ran the U3A photography group, was a keen winemaker and also a loyal member of St Nicolas' church. With his distinctive mutton chop whiskers, he was a helpful and courteous man, but over the last years suffered from progressive dementia. Our sympathy goes to his widow Jean and her family.



## **THE LAKE ISLE OF INNISFREE by W B YEATS**

I WILL ARISE AND GO NOW, AND GO TO INNISFREE  
A SMALL CABIN BUILD THERE, OF CLAY AND WATTLES MADE  
NINE BEAN ROWS WILL I HAVE THERE, A HIVE FOR THE HONEY BEE  
AND LIVE ALONE IN THE BEE-LOUD GLADE.

AND I SHALL HAVE SOME PEACE THERE, FOR PEACE COMES DROPPING SLOW  
DROPPING FROM THE VEILS OF THE MORNING TO WHERE THE CRICKET SINGS  
THERE MIDNIGHT'S ALL A GLIMMER, AND NOON A PURPLE GLOW  
AND EVENINGS FULL OF THE LINNET'S WINGS

I WILL ARISE AND GO NOW, FOR ALWAYS NIGHT AND DAY  
I HEAR LAKE WATER LAPPING WITH LOW SOUNDS ON THE SHORE  
WHILE I STAND ON THE ROADWAY, OR ON THE PAVEMENTS GREY  
I HEAR IT IN THE DEEP HEART'S CORE

*IN CRANLEIGH FORTUNATELY WE HAVE MORE BEE-LOUD GLADES THAN  
PAVEMENTS GREY!*

— Tony Hodge

## *I have a very old book of Inn Signs — it cost 1/6!*

I can't include them all – but here are some tasters:

### **The Ship**

One of the oldest signs in existence. It was early associated with the Ark, for which reason the sign was carried around the country for purposes of adoration. This is the reason that the Ship sign is to be found inland as well as by ports, sea and rivers.

### **Leather Bottle**

A giant container made of leather was the earliest type of receptacle for ale or wine, thus the sign was very popular.

### **King's Head**

The original signs of this nature were either the head of the Pope or an Abbot. When Henry VIII broke with Rome such signs were hastily changed. Thus, the King's Head of today usually bears a likeness to Henry.

### **The Bull**

One of the favourite sports of the English used to be bull-baiting, and many inns had a bull pit. Parliament passed a law forbidding it in 1836.

### **Chequers**

One of these signs was discovered in the ruins of Pompeii and was believed to indicate that draughts or chequers could be played in the premises over a friendly drink.

### **The Red Lion**

The white lion was the badge of Edward IV. In the Wars of the Roses the red rose was the symbol of the Lancastrians, the white rose that of the Yorkists. In those troubled days following a Yorkist victory, the Red Lion signs were often daubed with white. If a Lancastrian victory followed, then the white could be easily removed. A simple expedient which permitted the innkeeper to keep a foot in both camps.

- Roger Dobbing

## **LOCAL HEROES – Submitted by Jack Low**

Remember those good old days when neighbours enjoyed a gossip over the garden wall – without the need for a measuring stick?

Back then it was the main source of local information. But by the 1950s and early '60s this was all changing as we became a more insular society, relying instead on local newspapers for everything from council matters to court cases, and not forgetting the good old births, deaths and marriages.

Somewhere in the mists of time I was fortunate to be the editor of just such a weekly newspaper, when I regarded my Letters Page as the very pulse of the community, keeping me aware of the concerns and views of my readers. And even then, potholes were a major bugbear.

But time moves on. Social media has in turn choked the life out of newspapers and, sadly, magazines as the way of passing on information. Gone are the days everyone on a bus or train (remember them?) was reading the *Evening Standard* or *Woman's Own*. All you see now are heads glued to screens. Little wonder 245 local newspapers have folded in the UK over the past 10 years, with still more bound to follow in the days and months ahead.

As an old Luddite, I viewed this thing called social media as a curse – until the outbreak of our recent troubles when something called *Nextdoor* popped up on my computer. And since then, like so many in the village, I have been transfixed by its offerings during the shutdown: what time does the Handyman Stores open, who are the wonderful children leaving packets of hot-cross buns on Park Drive doorsteps, where can I find wild garlic, let's pay our respects to the wonderful binmen, did you know the Milk Churn is open for takeaway fruit and veg and – don't get me started on flytipping – a big thank you whoever tipped me off that Kinghams restaurant is offering a takeaway menu (guess who's supplying our supper tomorrow!).

All right, I thought *Nextdoor* was the brainchild of some local entrepreneur, but now find ours is just one of 180,000 individual social networks aimed at local communities and launched in the United States back in 2015 as part of a global empire, and now worth in excess of \$1billion. Be that as it may, I for one greatly enjoy its timely success in getting us all thinking local, encouraging us to become once again a united and caring, sharing community.

And one final plea: when this is all over, please, please, may we keep on talking to one another and support our local shops and businesses.

Meanwhile, in the absence of any action on our mats or out on the green, Margaret and I send our very best wishes to all of you and your loved ones.

### **Some Churchillian Quotations**

A nation without a conscience is a nation without a soul.  
A nation without a soul is a nation that cannot live. (1951)

I have a remedy for worries that always works. Never let one worry, no matter how great, be in your mind all alone. It will drive you mad. Give it company, preferably something smaller, and write it down on a piece of paper. Then you will spend some time thinking about the second worry, and the first will gradually diminish. (1951)

One always measures friendships by how they show up in bad weather. (1948)

(A politician needs...) The ability to foretell what is going to happen tomorrow, next week, next month, and next year – and to have the ability afterwards to explain why it didn't happen. (1902)

You don't want to knock a man down except to pick him up in a better frame of mind. (1949)

All greatest things are simple, and many can be expressed in a single word: freedom, justice, honour, duty, mercy, hope. (1947)

## SOME LITTEL POMES WOT I ROTE

BY TONY HODGE

A YOUNG MAN CALLED JOHN, DOWN FROM MOLD  
FOUND HIS BOWLS WERE TOO HEAVY TO HOLD  
SO, INSTEAD OF THE RIGHT ONE  
HE BOWLED WITH THE WHITE ONE  
BUT "JACK, PUT IT BACK" HE WAS TOLD

THERE WAS A YOUNG MAN OF ASSAM  
GOT HIS PARTNER ONE DOWN IN A SLAM  
BUT, SAD AS HIS CASE IS  
HE **WAS** MISSING TWO ACES  
WHAT A NUISANCE THAT SILLY ASS AM

THERE WAS A YOUNG MAN FROM CALCUTTA  
WHO PLAYED GOLF WITH NO HEAD ON HIS PUTTER  
HE LAY ON THE GREEN  
AND THERE COULD BE SEEN  
POTTING PUTTS JUST LIKE RATS UP A GUTTER

THERE WAS A YOUNG INDIAN FROM GOND  
WHO WAS EATEN BY SHARKS, IN A POND  
HE SAID "ITS UNFAIR  
FOR THEY SHOULDN'T BE THERE"  
BUT THEY WERE, NOW HE'S TRAVELLING BEYOND

THERE ONCE WAS A YOUNG MAN FROM POOLE  
MUCH GIVEN TO PLAYING THE FOOL  
PETANQUE WAS HIS GAME  
AND HE DID WIN SOME FAME  
BUT HE SAID "IT'S A LOAD OF OLD BOULES"

A GENTLEMAN DOWN FROM KIRCALDY  
RESENTED HIS SOUBRIQUET BALDY  
HE SAID "ITS UNFAIR  
I AGREE I'VE NO HAIR  
BUT I'VE JUST BOUGHT A NEW WIG FROM ALDI"

*{what hidden talent! – Ed.}*

## British Rail Regrets

British Rail regrets  
having to regret.  
British Rail regrets  
it cannot spell.  
British Rail regrets  
the chalk ran out.  
British Rail regrets  
that due to a staff shortage  
there will be no one  
to offer regrets.  
British Rail regrets  
but will not be sending  
flowers or tributes.  
British Rail regrets  
the early arrival  
of your train.  
This was due to industrious action.  
British Rail regrets  
that because of a work-to-rule  
by our tape machine  
this is a real person.  
British Rail regrets  
the cheese shortage  
in your sandwich.  
This is due to  
a points failure.  
The steward got  
three out of ten.

British Rail regrets.  
Tears flow from beneath  
the locked doors of the staff rooms.  
red-eyed ticket collectors  
offer comfort  
to stranded passengers.  
Angry drivers threaten  
to come out in sympathy  
with the public.  
British Rail regrets.  
That's why its members  
are permanently dressed in black.  
That's why porters stand around  
as if in a state of shock.  
That's why Passenger Information  
is off the hook. British Rail regrets  
that due to the shortage of regrets  
there will be a train.

## Mr Trump says:



After visiting Canada for a meeting of the G7, Donald Trump remarked that it was 'a really great overseas trip'.

I've got some sympathy for Trump. He went for a job, tried to throw the interview but accidentally got it and now he hates it. Reminds me of every interview I had for jobs I didn't want when I was on benefits.

Trump is giving inspiration to a new generation of kids. Kids would be told 'Believe in yourself, you can be anything when you grow up, you could be President'. The kids and the parents both knew that there was no chance of it actually happening. Now, it's a genuine possibility.

I am giving ISIS a group rate that entitles them to the full run of the golf course, the spa, you name it," Trump said. "This is going to make the ISIS people very, very happy.

## *Am I alone in thinking...?*

*Unpublished letters to The Daily Telegraph*

Here are just a few that caught my eye:

**SIR** – How lovely to see a picture of Katherine Jenkins, the most gorgeous looking woman in Britain, on your front page. I also saw her at Ascot – unfortunately not in the flesh but on TV.

Her singing is also fantastic.

If you think there is a more gorgeous looking woman in Britain, can you please print her picture?

**Could you please**, *please* refrain from putting staples in the centre of the sports page. I use old newspapers when cleaning out the rabbit's hutch and would hate for her little paws to get caught in these. (You may print my letter if you so wish; it might make someone smile. God knows we need a bit of humour.)

**SIR** – The decision by Prince William to switch his commission to the RAF makes sense, especially where his private life is concerned. I doubt the Royal Navy would have anything suitable afloat that would allow him to visit West Berkshire so easily.

**SIR** – Your picture of Abu Qatada, the radical Muslim cleric, on a shopping expedition shows him carrying a 16-pack of lavatory paper. Does this mean that western ways are triumphing?

**SIR** – Isn't it time we abolish: knighthoods and peerages (bribery), the Liberal party (politics), the offside rule (football), funding for faith schools (education), futures and options (shares), political correctness (dishonesty), the licence fee (BBC) and *may* and *could* (journalism?)

- Roger D

## *Time for us Girls*

Pam Ayres' Poem

Time for us girls

I'm normally a social girl

I love to meet my mates

But lately with the virus here

We can't go out the gates.

You see, we are the 'oldies' now

We need to stay inside

If they haven't seen us for a while

They'll think we've upped and died.

They'll never know the things we did

Before we got this old

There wasn't any Facebook

So not everything was told.

We may seem sweet old ladies

Who would never be uncouth

But we grew up in the 60s -

If you only knew the truth!

There was sex and drugs and rock 'n roll

The pill and miniskirts

We smoked, we drank, we partied

And were quite outrageous flirts.

Then we settled down, got married

And turned into someone's mum,

Somebody's wife, then nana,

Who on earth did we become?

We didn't mind the change of pace

Because our lives were full

But to bury us before we're dead

Is like a red rag to a bull!

So here you find me stuck inside

For 6 weeks, maybe more

I finally found myself again

Then I had to close the door!

It didn't really bother me

I'd while away the hour

I'd bake for all the family

But I've got no flaming flour!

Now Netflix is just wonderful

I like a gutsy thriller

I'm swooning over Idris

Or some random sexy killer.

At least I've got a stash of booze

For when I'm being idle

There's wine and whiskey, even gin

If I'm feeling suicidal!

So let's all drink to lockdown

To recovery and health

And hope this awful virus

Doesn't decimate our wealth.

We'll all get through the crisis

And be back to join our mates

Just hoping I'm not far too wide

To fit through the flaming gates!

*Submitted by Hilary Mitchell*

## *From Dennis McGuinness*

On beautiful Saturday in July 1998 I was preceding, by a couple of yards, Her Majesty the Queen and her party to a marquee in East Gardens at Hampton Court Palace for drinks prior to lunch in an adjoining marquee. When about 40/50 yards from the drinks reception, I heard in my wireless “bud” in my ear: “ Mr McGuinness, we have reports that the marquee you are approaching is collapsing.”

I knew that there were already around 800 guests already thereon, with the total number expected to be 1700.

I let the Queen’s party catch up with me, and asked the Equerry, whom I had met, to tell the Queen that lunch was being served now and to divert directly to that marquee. After a very searching look he did exactly that.

When I got to the drinks reception marquee I could hear groans from the structure, and I saw that the large (4-6 feet in diameter) circular metal rings around the top of the structure were by this time more resembling egg-shapes.

As I gathered the (very young) serving staff in the centre of the marquee, Ex-King Constantine of Greece called to me, asking if there was a problem. I called back that I was evacuating the Marquee. He did not hesitate, but stood tall, clapped his hands loudly, and called for his party to leave, which they did with alacrity.

The event was the wedding reception for his son, and I had met with King Constantine and Queen Anne Maria several times during the planning process.

The catering staff were fantastic – I gathered them in an outward facing circle in the centre of the tent and the guests were quickly shepherded from the structure.

The problem was that, having built the marquee over the deep pond on the East Front, with many scaffolding poles placed in the pond, the contractor failed to place “feet” at the ends of those poles. These poles were therefore sitting on the tiled bottom of the pond. That worked, until the weight of 800 guests entered the marquee, when the scaffold poles immediately punched through the fragile tiles.

Those tiles dated from the time of Henry.

Had the worst happened, the guests had a potential fall of around eight feet through scaffolding, to then have to deal with around six feet of pond water.

## *Space – a Fascination*

I have always been fascinated by “space”. My 45-year career involved 10 years in the book-printing industry and 35 years in book publishing. At one point I was involved in the design and production of books by Patrick Moore. I can’t claim that I read all of his books, but it did awaken a fascination for the subject.

Another connection to the wonders of astronomy occurred during my grammar school years. In every class there is always someone who stands out from the crowd. One such person was Paul Murdin. He had TB and his right leg was enclosed within a metal frame – so he had to walk with a crutch. His brain, however, made up for his physical disability. I remember that I used to carry his meal tray when we went to the school canteen for lunch, as he couldn’t manage it himself. In repayment he was always very willing to help me out with my homework! Paul’s over-riding interest happened to be astronomy – and he was certainly in regular contact with Patrick Moore.

*Paul Murdin, OBE, worked as an astronomer in the UK, the USA, Australia and Spain, and discovered the first stellar black hole, Cygnus X1. He is a fellow of the Royal Astronomical Society, former president of the European Astronomical Society and Senior Professor Emeritus at the Institute of Astronomy at the University of Cambridge. In 2012 Asteroid 128562 was named ‘Murdin’ by the IAU in honour of his contributions to the field.*

*Contributed by Roger Dobbing*

I planned to join the Bowling Club  
In the Merry month of May,  
The evil bug had other plans  
And lurks amongst us ‘til this day.

Jackie, Mike and Richard too  
Encouraged me to bowl,  
A day out on the Green they said  
Is good for body & soul.

I do not need persuading  
Just need you all to pray  
That maybe in a week or two  
We can all go up and play.

*- Sue Brewer*



Hilary Alker is moving sometime in the next few weeks. Her old telephone number no longer responds. She can be reached on her mobile: 07876 637557



### *HISTORIC MAY: the first 15 days*

May 1 <sup>st</sup> 1960	U.S. Spy Plane shot down over Russia. The pilot, Francis Gary Powers, was captured, tried and convicted of espionage.
May 2 <sup>nd</sup> 2011	Osama bin Laden killed in a special operations raid in Pakistan.
May 3 <sup>rd</sup> 1979	Margaret Thatcher chosen as first female Prime Minister.
May 4 <sup>th</sup> 1896	First edition of the Daily Mail published (one halfpenny).
May 5 <sup>th</sup> 1961	Alan Shepherd became the first American to travel into outer-space.
May 6 <sup>th</sup> 1954	Roger Bannister ran a mile in under 4 minutes 3:59.04 to be exact.
May 7 <sup>th</sup> 1945	Nazi Germany surrendered to the Allies at Rheims, and the war in Europe ended.
May 8 <sup>th</sup> 1970	Beatles album "Let it Be" was released.
May 9 <sup>th</sup> 1887	Buffalo Bill's Wild West Show opened in London.
May 10 <sup>th</sup> 1940	Churchill replaces Neville Chamberlain as Prime Minister promising nothing but "blood, toil, sweat and tears".
May 11 <sup>th</sup> 1960	Adolph Eichmann captured by Mossad in Argentina.
May 12 <sup>th</sup> 1937	The Duke and Duchess of York crowned as George VI and Queen Elizabeth in Westminster Abbey.
May 13 <sup>th</sup> 1912	The Royal Flying Corps, forerunner of the Royal Air Force, was established in the UK.
May 14 <sup>th</sup> 1870	The first game of rugby in New Zealand was played between Nelson College and the Nelson Rugby Football Club.
May 15 <sup>th</sup> 1957	Britain tested its first H-bomb on the Christmas Island area of the Pacific Ocean.

# Complete Car Maintenance

are proud to sponsor Ewhurst Bowling Club

CCM garage have proudly sponsored the Ewhurst Bowling Clubs by providing Sun Umbrellas to shade the seats in front of the pavilion when we get some sunshine. We are also offering to all members a discounted MOT of £40.

Complete Car Maintenance have been trading here in Ewhurst since 1992. Over 2012-2013 we remodelled and re-built our workshops and offices, investing in the newest, highly recommended pieces of machinery and tools. The CCM team is headed up by Stuart White (business owner), who excels at all levels of car maintenance. Stuart won top technician 2010 and is still heavily involved in the competition, keeping up to date with breaking technology from all aspects of car maintenance. His boundless enthusiasm for every aspect of life at CCM certainly keeps every one on their toes. Between the growing number of technicians and other staff members, there is always somebody here who can help however big or small your problem may be.

Special Offer

\*EWHURST BOWLING CLUBS

**MOT £40**

[www.ccmhelp.co.uk](http://www.ccmhelp.co.uk)



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