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Local area rainfall figures for the first half of
This year **13**

Front Cover - Addleborough by Emma Amsden
shown separately

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EDITORIAL



They used to say that August was the **silly season**.

Parliament “broken up” (though some might say that means the end of the silly season!), people on holiday, weather relaxing, as it certainly is as this is being written, and nothing much happening in the World! Well it isn’t like that any more. Repercussions from the Iraq adventure go on raising more questions than they answer, and more tragedies, and there is always our relationship with mainland Europe to ponder.

However, we are going to be a little lighter. You can see the nice white roses at the top and you will know instinctively, because we tell you every year, that August the first is **Yorkshire Day**.

There is a lot of debate just now about the Regions of England, especially those in the north, and strident voices against or for devolved regional assemblies are beginning to be heard, mostly about whether or not they would mean an extra layer of red tape, and whether or not they would be more cost effective, and whether or not we would have a greater say in the affairs of our area.

Well, we are about to sweep aside all these concerns with **“It probably won’t make much difference!” It IS the silly season!**

Instead, we would like to ask where you **feel** to belong. If asked, abroad, which part of the U.K. you are from, what do you say? And how proud, if at all, are you of the area. It’s a fair bet that most, and definitely those born in the “Broad Acres” (bragging already!), will say “Yorkshire”, and attach a small element of pride to it! But what of the large number of our residents who were not born in the county (North, West or East; you can only have three th(ridings)). There was a book written some time ago by a Scot entitled “How I became a Yorkshireman” so maybe the county casts its spell.

But in this day and age of greater movement, much speedier media coverage, and other life-style influences, is the strong county identity on the wane? Looking at the map of North Yorkshire (huge in itself), it is a surprise to see how far removed we are in the Dales from, say, the Yorkshire Coast or Selby, within the county. But then, as television reception dictates, are we really identified with the North East, based on and dominated by Tyne and Wear? (We don’t even get news of what goes on just over the tops in Wharfedale). Even our post code, DL, is just in County Durham!

Or do you just say “We are from **the Dales or the Pennines**”, linking us more with the rural areas of old Westmoreland, Teesdale and North Lancashire?

Or for that matter, who cares? Well the stout-hearted people at the top of Dentdale have managed to re-instate their old “Yorks W.R.” signpost with its grid reference at Cowgill, instead of the flimsy new Cumbria one!, and where, in 1974, Yorkshire and Lancashire exchanged land, the old signs, at the old boundaries, have been re-instated as a sort of social history, with appropriate white and red roses!

What do our younger people think? Don’t they have an allegiance to a famous football team that might be Leeds (a fairly obvious regional centre), or Newcastle or Manchester United, or to an international pop group. How “Yorkshire” do they feel?

The reality is that, whatever the organisation of government, we are always going to be at the far end! But for some of us, we are at the heart, and the heart of Yorkshire is in us! Tell us what **you** think!

FORTY YEARS AS ORGANIST

At the morning worship on Sunday August 3rd at Hawes Methodist Church, **Irene Sunter** will receive the Methodist Church Music Society’s certificate and a gift in recognition of her long service as organist.

“MUCH MORE THAN A TRAIN RIDE”

That’s the heading on the new bright leaflet of the **Wensleydale Railway**; at Leyburn Station there is the Bistro Café on the platform and the well-stocked gift shop. There is a buffet car on the train and another gift shop at Leeming Bar, plus the miniature train ride on “Pilgrim”.

Here is the timetable which operates daily until the end of October.

Trains leave Leyburn at **11.30, 13.30, 15.30 and 17.30**

and leave Leeming Bar at **10.30, 12.30, 14.30 and 16.30**

Fares: Day Rover tickets valid on all services on the day of issue : Adult £8 Child £4.80 (under 5s free), Senior £6.40; Family (2+2) £21. Discounts for other family groups are available and National Rail Cards are accepted.

Here’s a suggestion for a trip from the upper dale: **Northallerton Market Day Trains:** train Leyburn to Leeming Bar and transfer by private coach to Northallerton; **Wednesdays from July 23rd to October 29th.**

For full details pick up the bright “LET’S GO” leaflet or ring the ticket line: 08454 505474

THE ANNUAL LVA BLACK SHEEP BIKE RIDE

(A participant’s take on this annual event along the Dale)

Bright dawned the day. Excitement mounted in Hawes as Frankenstein was spotted, some transvestites, a soldier, Mickey and Minnie Mouse, Austin Powers and many more. We set off en masse, unfortunately Yvonne from The Green

Dragon had an upset on the first hill; Mark turned up later to say she was all right.

After Bainbridge, the riders strung out and there didn’t seem to be any problems with the traffic. The wind was behind us and we soared along from pub to pub in fine fettle. Ralph Daykin was his usual model of decorum and restraint. Throughout the day he was seen to be sipping an orange and maybe half a shandy, murmuring words of encouragement through his loud speaker.

Previously we had all received humorous letters from the police warning us not to overdo the boozing, or to drink drive, or to row with our partners and throw clothes out of the window. I’m sure the last two orders were followed. Sitting in the sunshine at Leyburn, legs aching, livers throbbing, we could all reflect that we had worked hard and had fun for many local charities.

CJLB

CAUTIONARY SNIPPETS

Disgust and disbelief were the reactions of people on Tuesday of last week at Hawes Market as two dogs were left in an almost completely shut up car in the full baking sun. Concerned passers-by attempted to spray cool water and feed ice cream through the narrow opening before the car was broken in to. **Please consider your animals in this hot summer.**

Shame and humble pie were the order of the day when A.S.W. (who has always claimed there was nowt in his open garage worth pinching), had cash stolen from the house by thieves using **his** screwdrivers from the garage to force the window. **The garage now has a strong padlock!**

Our firemen had to assist in getting a woman who had fallen and was injured at Aysgarth Lower Falls last week. **Please remember it isn’t all that easy to clamber down, if you’re a bit dodderly**



“I thought you might be interested in the attached picture of ‘The Usual Suspects’ at Gayle Bridge. Not much in the village escapes their notice and comment!!” says Stafford Crossman, Beck House, Gayle

HAWES MARKET HOUSE NEWS

Anyone who has ever been involved in a large-scale maintenance project on a public building will know it is a lengthy business, not easily brought to fruition. It has been such a story for the Market Hall roof, beginning years ahead of the proposed work with the careful squirreling away of a ring-fenced sum of money. This has been necessary for securing grant funding and has been particularly difficult as the Market Hall is a charity on negligible profit margins.

The next step was to obtain three independent quotes from builders after which the application for grants could begin. Because of the contribution made from our own funds both the District and County

Councils allocated money, with the stipulation that work must begin before September 1st or the money is lost and the whole process starts again! Next problem: finding a builder who can start work at short notice. The Trustees were delighted when all the variables fell into place and R.A. Wheeler were able to take on the work from July. This is expected to take 6-8 weeks during which time the hall will remain open, hopefully with the minimum of disruption to normal running. The Trustees are sure that any inconvenience caused will be seen by the community as minor compared with the delight at seeing the completion of such a major work, that of re-roofing what is the largest “village” hall in the district. The re-surfacing of the car-parking area is also part of the project.

We would also like to take the opportunity to thank our former cleaner, **Sue Richardson**, for all her hard work and

welcome **Carol Bell** as she take on the task. We are sure all users of this facility will do their best to support her.

Other improvements have been the purchase of new lightweight tables, total of 48, housed on trolleys. This could only have been achieved with generous donations from the Tolls Trustees, the Sea Angling Club, the Parish Council and the Newsletter. Our thanks to them all.

Stop press. There will be skips alongside the building for the duration of the work and we appeal to members of the public NOT to dump rubbish in them please, and whoever has already put a **tractor tyre** in, you may like to know that, as it is not permitted to put tyres in skips, it will have to be disposed of some other way; many thanks!

S.H.

HAWES GALA 2003

On the Friday only the most feckless long-odds gambler would have put money on a fine Saturday. Indeed, some pessimists might have been heard darkly muttering that the choice of **Hawes On Ice** for a summer theme was a challenge to the fickle gods of the weather to show what *they* could do by way of a mini-winter in Wensleydale, a challenge we all know they are quite capable of taking up. But Jupiter Pluvius & Co. were kind, once again the sun shone for us and we enjoyed a really heavenly afternoon, with just enough breeze to slide the clouds overhead and to keep the midges away.

As always we began on the street— and incidentally how well our businesses took up the wintry theme in their windows— crammed with visitors and locals, all most appreciative of the free sweets so glamorously distributed by *Les Girls*. We had a duel between the Lads and, in keeping with the theme, a massive snow-gritter (mercifully unloaded). The Lads won! In

due course the parade led off, headed by Mr and Mrs Jack Frost with their retinue of scantily attired snow-fairies (had it been on the Friday they'd have been blue-fairies!) and others of their shivery court including a splendid snowman. The fancy dresses were as imaginative and colourful as ever, and once upon the field (kindly loaned by the Creamery), the Silver Band played and contests, races and entertainment all went with a swing; not least the old swing-boats now newly re-painted in vivid fairground colours. This reminds me of all those many anonymous people who gave time, thought and transport, not to mention muscle, in the days before; laying out the arena, putting up the stalls, cutting up the sandwiches, baking cakes, selling programmes and so on. The Gala Committee thanks you most heartily!

For our annual Gala, let us remind ourselves, is a true community effort. No one gets paid for what they do (except the professionals we hire), and every surplus penny of the taking (almost £3000) will be ploughed back into next year's funds, where they will be needed if we are again to afford expensive attractions like the skating rink and the climbing tower. These proved, as we had hoped, hugely popular and were, of course, free to all children, who nowadays mayn't *need* their free teas quite as much as some once did (though they eat them just the same!). Some things, the older among us many be pleased to note, never lose their popularity. Smaller children were just as entranced as ever by *Punch and Judy*, with its glorious display of political *incorrectness*. While as for the *Jack and Jill Slide*, the vision of our kids bedraggled, saturated, laughing, shrieking, hair everywhere, endlessly slithering and tumbling down it, all delighted to shed the paper-thin layer of sophistication that makes them sometimes seem much older than they really are; it will forever be an image of true happiness for me. **Trevor Johnson**

.RUTH ON RUTH

(Our Bursary Student interviews Ruth Annison)

Ruth Annison grew up in Derbyshire in a small village which is very similar to Askrigg in both character and history. The village is **Wensley**, whose main industries were farming and lead mining, and which is surrounded by hilly countryside. "It's rather strange that I've come from Wensley to Wensleydale, and that both places are so alike." Ruth told me. Both her parents were teachers. In the 30s women teachers lost their jobs on marriage so her parents decided upon a lifestyle change and opened a guest house in the village. Ruth moved away to study institutional management at college, though afterwards she re-trained to teach catering at a technical college. Ruth and Peter were married in Bakewell in Derbyshire, and after ten years as holidaymakers in the Yorkshire Dales, Ruth said that "It had become clear to us that we wanted to be here all the time." So, in 1975, Peter, Ruth and their daughter Lindsey, then aged 8, moved to Askrigg where they have lived ever since. "We knew the morning after we arrived that we had made the right decision." she told me. The reason for the move was to take over **Tom Outhwaite's** ropemaking business in Hawes, shortly before his retirement. This, Ruth says, was as a result of a number of coincidences. Firstly, as a child, she had listened to a broadcast of Children's Hour which had mentioned that "Santa Claus was coming to Hawes". This name stuck with Ruth and so, when they came to the Yorkshire Dales, they decided to pay a visit to Hawes. Secondly, it so happened that Tom Outhwaite, the former owner of the Ropemakers had been one of the worst

affected by a Polio outbreak in Hawes, leaving him with a severe limp. This meant that at a time at which he might otherwise have closed the business, he instead kept it open because he was able to control the pace of his work. And so, just as many other ropemakers had closed during the 40s, 50s and 60s, Hawes ropemakers may have also closed if Tom Outhwaite hadn't had polio. The last coincidence which resulted in Ruth and Peter taking on the Ropemakers was when, one day, Ruth was walking past and heard the whirring of the machines. She went in and got talking to Tom Outhwaite who told her that he wanted to retire but that no-one local was willing to take it on.

So in 1975, Ruth and Peter took over the Ropemakers in Hawes.

Another huge part of Ruth's life in the Dales has been her involvement in the campaign for the re-opening of the Wensleydale railway. "It all started," she says, "by looking out of the ropeworks window in 1986 just before Garsdale station was re-opened and wondering how anyone was going to be able to get down to Hawes." Ruth had experience of a successful, efficient rail service where she grew up in Derbyshire, and so to her rail travel was absolutely natural for local and long-distance travel. "When I came to live here and saw a derelict railway I immediately thought what a useful thing that would be!" However, it wasn't until 1989 that Ruth began to think about this seriously after the Settle-Carlisle railway was reprieved from closure. In 1990, she called an exploratory meeting at Simonstone Hall, with 15 other people and the Wensleydale Railway Association (W.R.A.) was formed, which now has 3150 members from as far away as Australia! "I never envisaged being involved for so long, but I realised that if you want something to happen, you have to keep at it," she tells me. Now, after 13 years, something

certainly has happened, as, from the 4th of July, the line between Leeming Bar and Leyburn is open to the public. "One of my best moments, was seeing a newspaper board on a wet Friday afternoon outside a shop in Middleham saying 'Wensleydale Railway - Date for First Passenger Trains' because I knew that we were getting close." However, although now we can see that things are happening very quickly it certainly was not always like that and I wondered what had kept Ruth motivated for so long. "I'm just very sure that Wensleydale needs its railway back. I never set out with a grand plan, it just seemed to need doing and for every problem we have had, we have found that by dealing with it we are in a better situation than if we hadn't had the problem at all. There is a big team of people involved in the project now."

In 1994, Ruth spent 7 weeks travelling around Denmark, Sweden and the Netherlands, with a Churchill Travelling Fellowship, looking at their different rail systems in order to find best practice in rural railways relevant to Wensleydale. "I got a lot of ideas and contacts, and it helped me realise that the little things add up - not only that train services are safe and reliable but also that the seats are comfortable, the windows are clean and the loos are in good condition."

I ask Ruth what her aims are in the future and where she would like to see herself and the railway in a few years time. "Clearly we have to reach first for smaller targets; If you don't deal with today's problems you won't be here to deal with tomorrow's. But the ultimate goal is to open the 40 miles of track between Garsdale and Northallerton." She is now the Marketing Director of the Wensleydale Railway PLC set up by the W.R.A. in 2000 to own, operate, maintain and promote the railway.

With this in mind, certainly although the re-opening of the 12 mile track between Leeming Bar and Leyburn is hugely

important for the Wensleydale Railway Association, for Ruth, it is only the "end of the beginning."

MUSIC NEVER LET'S JOHN RETIRE.

I look forward to Sunday mornings not least because of the organ playing of John Suddes, organist at St Margaret's Church in Hawes. Yet when I spoke to him John told me he had "retired" more than once. Indeed he and his late wife Eileen moved into The House on the Hill as long as 31 years ago, after John retired from being deputy head teacher at a primary school in Herefordshire.

There is definitely a genetic inheritance of music in John's family. His mother had played the organ at a tiny chapel in his home area of Durham and John's father used the pay from his first job to buy a violin. This he hid under his coat on the way home, and then gradually he taught himself to play. Later John pestered to have a violin too and was given one, with lessons to go with it, for his eighth birthday. By the age of 10 John was playing at concerts and in the orchestra of the local operatic group.

John's musical development was then given help from a violin teacher called Andrew Bevan. Mr Bevan had himself been a pupil of Wilhemj, the German player, and thus John told me that through the chain of teachers and pupils he links back in musical ancestry to Corelli, the Italian seventeenth century composer. John's next teacher was Hullah Brown, who had never had a violin lesson himself, but who was still thought to be one of the best teachers in England. This talented man also wrote a standard work on water colour painting, again never having received a lesson.

I don't know if all these people inspired John to teach as well as perform, but he went on to spend his career in teaching, mostly of course in charge of music. John's

John's life was thus focused on teaching and the violin, until he and Eileen were married about 3 years before World War II. At first teaching was a reserved occupation but in 1940 John was called up to serve in a search light unit based in Hereford. Unfortunately he failed all the aptitude tests for search light work, and so he was retained on the permanent staff, eventually becoming a lecturer and instructor on mobile anti-aircraft fire. A much sought after "perk" was training local Home Guard units, after regimental duties were fulfilled, and John spent a year travelling around Herefordshire farms training the Home Guard units in map reading, and making many new friends.

At this point John announced with a twinkle in his eye "And so my wife became a camp follower!". John was allowed to live out, and so he and Eileen made their early married homes in a series of B&Bs, whilst John travelled around doing his military teaching. Of course map reading is thirsty work (as all members of the Upper Dales Walking Group will know) so for the Home Guard an hour's instruction was often followed by a visit to the pub. One foggy night John was crawling back to camp in his official car at about 1 or 2am when he caught his off side wheel in a ditch. After some time walking he saw a faint light from a house and planned to ask to use the telephone. John knocked, and after some time he heard approaching slippers, and a dog. The door was flung open, and both a flashlight and revolver were suddenly thrust into John's face.not a friendly welcome in the early hours..... but then "Oh, its you Sergeant Suddes". Fortunately he had stumbled into the home of one of his trainee map readers, who plied him with more beer before arranging to have a cousin and his tractor come to rescue the car.

And what has all this to do with playing the organ, you may ask. Well, playing the organ only began to feature after war service. John and Eileen decided to stay in

Herefordshire. John went to teach in

Ledbury, where his Head Master happened to be an organist, and choir master of a wonderful choir of 12 men and 24 boys. John happily began to sing with them. In due time his Head Master retired, but continued as organist, until sadly, and quite soon, he died. John's fellow choir members then encouraged him to apply for the vacancy, having found out that John played the organ. This of course was a "side line". John's younger brother had learned the harmonium from their mother, and John had always envied the chords and harmony playing which his lone violin could not accomplish. In quiet moments, and just for amusement John had taught himself the harmonium, and in time picked up the piano too, so he could play for his school pupils. Well what chance had a man with a "side line" against 70 applicants for a post in a thirteenth century church with a wonderful organ? However it was decided to offer the job to a local man, who wouldn't need to find both house and job, and of the three locals John was chosen. So at age 44 he started his career as an organist. After 8 happy years John moved to another church and choir and stayed there until he retired from school teaching. And that was his first "retirement" from playing the organ.

I haven't mentioned that John and Eileen honeymooned in Keld and had a number of holidays in the Dales, sometimes whilst en route to visit parents in County Durham. So, on retiring, they wanted to come to the Dales and bought the house John still lives in. When he arrived at St Margaret's Church 31 years ago Canon Hill, the Vicar, played the organ himself. However Malcolm Stonestreet of Askrigg had found out that John was an organist and persuaded him to come out of retirement to assist at Askrigg church. Here John at first just played for afternoon services e.g. for tourists, but then in 1974 his fellow organist left, so John was doing all the Askrigg

services. This was fine but eventually travelling to Askrigg became tiring and especially hectic when choir practices took place before morning service. So John “retired” for a second time.

You’ve guessed of course that by 1986 John was at St Margaret’s organ, his predecessor having moved to the Lake District. This time John was sharing the role with Marjorie Metcalfe, and just playing in the evenings, until Marjorie handed over the morning services on her retirement.

John has loved his organ playing. He said he especially enjoyed playing pieces by Bach, Mozart, Elgar, Stanford and Herbert Howells. When another organ was installed at Hawes Methodist Church John played at the inaugural recital. He also remembers Ann Treloar an organist and choir leader from Leyburn who used to bring her choir to Hawes for a weekend festival. The choir would practice on Saturday, and sleep in the church hall, and then John would play for the festival Evensong on the Sunday. This happened during Geoffrey Sowerby’s time as Vicar.

Whilst at Ledbury John and his church choir were able to play and sing in the cathedral, by invitation, during the cathedral choir’s holidays. John practised hard on the Saturday. It was a huge and wonderful organ, 4 manual and 100 stops. Exploring the various buttons and trying all the 6 pistons on the pedal board John came to the last one which literally “pulled out all the stops” and “almost brought the cathedral down!”. Then it was time to switch off, but nothing happened, the organ was still very much live - John had to leave a note or the next organist would get a shock by inadvertently filling the cathedral with sound before even switching on. As if this wasn’t enough John has also played the organs of Hereford and Coventry cathedrals. Of course he has a standing invitation to examine the organ at Durham too. The Dean has a master key and the organist has said

John can visit at any time.....the Dean happens to be John’s son-in-law and play the organ himself. **The organ having only been a more “recent” career development,** John continued with the violin until just lately. You may remember him as a player, and then conductor, of the Wensleydale Orchestra. Also before coming to Hawes both he and Eileen sang, both appearing together in The ThrWorcester. Apparently as youngster John had almost perfect pitch, and went through a very tough audition for a choral scholarship to King’s College, Cambridge. He sailed through a difficult piece of Stravinsky, but was thrown out by the irate examiner, just because applicants had to have passed Matriculation, and John was still waiting upon the exam results.

But this didn’t put John off. He really enjoyed primary school music, putting together an orchestra of xylophone, chime bars etc., and responding to the children’s eagerness to play music in their lunch times. So successful were they that his group was chosen to do demonstrations of children’s orchestral work at the Three Counties Show. John was running back through the rain after lunch, and, in his haste to get back to the children, nearly knocked over the dignitary there to open the showHM the Queen! Sorry, Ma-am, and if you happen to be looking for an organist remember John Suddes hasn’t quite retired. He still does morning services at St Margaret’s and I’m sure he’d oblige at Westminster or St Paul’s.

PJR

UP UP AND AWAY

It was difficult to decide on a present for Dee & Wilson's 60th birthday. (*Dee Ward & Wilson Dinsdale; Gayle*) We wanted something different, exciting and obviously something they (and Mary & I) would enjoy. After a lot of thought we decided on a Balloon Trip. The hardest part was getting it all arranged in secret (as neither Mary or I are much good at keeping secrets) but we really kept this one.

Dee's birthday came first on the 15th June when I produced the ticket for the balloon trip. He was absolutely delighted, I was sure I couldn't have got him anything better, (unless it was a month's salmon fishing on one of the best rivers in Scotland!!!)

Although Wilson thought the balloon trip was quite a good idea, it never crossed his mind that he and Mary would also be going, until 23rd June his birthday when Mary presented him with the tickets. He was thrilled to bits.

We had quite a long wait to get up in the balloon as the weather has to be just right, which living where we do is not easy but on **Friday 13th June** we made it and it was well worth the wait.

We had to be at Rathmell at 7.00 in the evening to help assemble the balloon and have our safety talk. At 7.30 all the formalities were over and we were on our way up and away at last.

We rose steadily to over 3,500 feet, the views were wonderful, as the weather was so clear we could see for miles and miles.

Although we didn't travel very far it didn't make any difference as the viewing was so good. To the left was Malham Tarn and Cove quite magnificent in the distance. To the right Morcambe Bay and Heysham, and some of the fells of the Lake District. In front of us we could see all the Pendle Hill, Barnoldswick, Ilkley, Otley, Clitheroe and Nelson and in the distance the wind farm at Addingham.

The trip lasted over an hour, and we ended with an excellent landing in a field.

After we had helped to pack up the balloon we had a glass of champagne, which was the perfect ending to a super adventure.

L.W.

HAWES OPERATIC UPDATE

Things have certainly moved on since I last wrote in the Newsletter. Everything is progressing apace with the pantomime 'Cinderella'. Howard has finished writing the script and very good it is too— very funny and up-to-date. We have secured funding so that our new, improved lighting can go ahead. We have also been able to put into progress other new ideas to improve our performances, but I won't go into detail about these things. That would spoil the excitement for our audiences in December.

On July 16th we had the inaugural dinner for our 'Friends and Members'. Forty one people attended, everyone enjoying it immensely and it was very encouraging to see so many there, old faces and also young ones. Our guest speaker was the area representative of the National Operatic and Dramatic Association, Peter Parlour. Everyone agreed that that this should be something we do again, so we hope it will become a regular event.

Now going back to the pantomime, it is getting very near to the first rehearsal which will be on **Monday September 1st**. Anyone interested in joining us on stage or backstage is very welcome to come along to the National School (up behind St. Margaret's Church) at **7.30 pm** on that day.

We are particularly looking for young rising stars of the future.

If you would like to find out more and join our 'Friends and Members' group there are application forms at the Community Office in Hawes. Don't forget, being a 'friend' will get you priority booking for the pantomime.

And you wouldn't want to miss it this year, would you!

John Drew, Secretary

COMMUNITY INVESTMENT PROSPECTUS (C.I.P.)

Read on! Maybe it isn't the most exciting of titles, but here's a reminder of what C.I.P is and is doing. Set up in 2000, it is the "Ideas bank" for the Upper Dales where many people have brain-stormed, pondered and imagined. It is worthwhile sometimes to summarise what has been achieved in the area so far, by numerous organisations and individuals. So here is the list of projects started plus the "sources" of, and some of those involved in, the ventures.

All weather floodlit surface and changing rooms	Askrigg Sports Association
Apprenticeship schemes in crafts and trades	U.W. Community Partnership
Arts strategy	Tourism
Askrigg alternative footpath to Low mill	Anne Daykin
Auction Mart, Hawes, modernisation programme	Farming
Aysgarth Rockery Improvement	Aysgarth P.C. etc.
Bainbridge Children's play area	Bainbridge P.C.
Bainside Arts Barn	Friends Meeting, Bainbridge
Brown Tourist signs from motorways to Upper Dales	U.W. Business Association
Bursary fund; Child Care facilities	Services
CIP group support and meetings	CIP convenors
Citizen's Advice Outreach service	CAB
College of the Dales outreach at the Auction Mart	Craven College
Conservation Planning and village enhancement	YDNPA
College extension of training facilities	Craven College
Dales beef and lamb marketing	Farming
Developing Hall for entertaining	Alan Harpley
Environmental enhancement	YDNPA
Expansion of Community Office	Services
Farmers' Advice Centre and cyber café; Farm environment info.	Farming
Fixed Abattoir	MacIntyre's Farm
Front Desk for Upper Wensleydale	Tourism
Funding to attend trade shows	Mark Alder
Gayle Mill Renovation	Hawes P.C.; Civic Trust
Hawes Market Hall; Improvement and Management	Market House Trustees
ICT provision; Village Hall	West Burton P.C.
IT skills centre	Services/manufacturing
Licensed Betting Office	Tourism
Marketing Grants	Mark Alder
Mobile arts exhibition and equipment	Tourism
Mobile community office facilities	U.W. Community Office
Newsletter website upgrade enhancement	Business Association/Newsletter
Printed guide to Upper Wensleydale	Tourism
Promoting understanding of the area	YDNPA
Promotions manager	Tourism
Restart Junior Youth Club	Child care group
Restoration Thorlby Reading Room	Ray Dales
Richmondshire Arts Development Strategy	
River Bank management project	YDNPA
Shared Equity/ Low cost housing scheme	Director; Community Partnership
Swimming Pool	U.W. Sports and Recreation Association
Transport Cycle Instruction	Colin Bailey
TV advertising	Tourism
Upper Wensleydale Investment Trust	Director; Community Partnership
Upper Wensleydale Partnership Manager	Services
Upper Wensleydale Arts Association	Colin Bailey
Volunteer resources centre, Preston's Garage	Director; Community Partnership
Wensleydale/Swaledale Craft Group Project Officer	U.W. Business Ass'n and Com'y Partnership
Wensleydale Railway; Hawes to Garsdale	Manufacturing
Conservation volunteers' scheme & Cornerstone Project	YDNPA
YOUTH COUNCIL FEASIBILITY STUDY	COMMUNITY EDUCATION

WELCOME TO WITHYWOOD

Be honest now, how many of you know that the Village Shop in West Witton is called Withywood Stores? It is about six weeks now since **Mike and Tina Horsefield** came from Dewsbury, being thrown in at the deep end to run the stores and the Post Office (with some local help from Jean and Sandra in the village, and son Phillip who comes up to give a hand at weekends). Daughter Libby, aged four, is looking forward to West Burton School in September.

Mike (from Halifax) and Tina (from Leeds) met “in insurance”, both having what are now known as ‘customer care’ skills, so a pleasant welcome is as assured as the welcome they are receiving in West Witton.

What made them do it? Well, they have been coming up every year, and fancied living and working in the area so on impulse a few months back it was “Let’s go look at the shop” - and the Dewsbury house sold in just ten days!

There are links, though, with the area. Tina’s Mum and Dad had the Forester’s in Carlton and she lived in Middleham and Leyburn (as a little girl), and visited her uncle at Park House in Gayle. We chatted about some of the ‘old folk’ there.

In fact Mike is still working in Insurance and travelling widely around the country, but gradually work at the shop is settling down after the panic of the first morning with all the newspapers, and Tina is taking the Post Office work and training courses into her stride.

They intend to build on the foundations laid by the previous couple and want it to be a genuine “All sorts convenience store” and “If we haven’t got what someone wants, we’ll go and get it!”

The store itself has been a shop for a very long time, the building dating from

1757 (They are quite into the local history), and was a huge venture in its time. They have unearthed trading documents and supplies invoices dating back to 1794. Not that there is anything old-fashioned about their shop-keeping skills; they like meeting people, hope to put something back into the community of what they describe as a hospitable village, and managed to sell me a fascinating book of historical photographs for £8.95!!

Tina and Mike know it is hard work with only Wednesday afternoons to get out and about and Sunday afternoons to read the paper, but as Mike carelessly ventured to mention a previous involvement in writing, and in talking newspapers, I got my own back for that £8.95 by suggestion he might find the time to write something in due course for the Newsletter! He didn’t say no.

It was good to be given their time, taken from box-unpacking still to do, and we wish them welcome. Call in when you are assing!

A.S.W.

HAWES UNITED FOOTBALL CLUB

This year’s sponsored walk will take place on **Sunday August 31st** in order to raise funds for the club, and will be from Buckden to Hawes along the Stake Road (approx. 12 miles). For sponsor forms (or to take part and give a donation) please contact **Shiela Alderson, Inverdene, Hawes, 667408**. Expected departure time from Hawes (Town Foot) is approx. **9.00 am**.

Offers of transport to take entrants to Buckden would be welcome.

RAINFALL FIGURES FROM JANUARY TO JUNE 2003
Readings in millimetres ; and just out of interest, roughly HALF last year's!

	January	February	March	April	May	June	Total
Bishopdale	135.5	62.8	127.2	51.3	141.7	84.8	603.3
T h o r n t o n Rust	103.0	38.4	86.1	64.5	109.0	83.7	484.7
Askrigg	94.0	36.0	76.0	54.0	91.0	64.0	415.0
Stalling Busk	116.1	54.6	106.0	59.7	131.0	74.9	542.3
West Burton	101.7	40.4	74.2	57.1	94.2	88.8	456.4
Bainbridge	99.7	29.7	91.2	62.1	93.6	67.4	443.7
Hawes	136.5	51.5	104.0	69.5	120.0	74.0	555.5
Carperby	79.2	28.2	59.9	53.1	82.6	82.0	385.0

WHAT'S ON LISTING

- July**
- 25-27 Upper Wensleydale Gathering**
25-27 Preston under Scar Art Exhibition
26 Wensleydale Chorus; concert. St. Andrew's, Aysgarth **7.30 pm**
27 Car boot sale, Hawes School Field **10.00 am to 4.00 pm**
27 Burtersett Show from **1.00 pm**
27 Sights and Sounds of the Dales
 Ken Briggs; Fountain Hotel, Hawes **7.30 pm** Tickets at the door.
29 YDNPA Full Authority meeting
 Cracoe Village Hall, **10.30 am**
29 Coffee, stalls, organ music Hawes Methodist Church **from 10.00 am**
29 R.D.C. Planning committee
30 Dales Discovery See article
31 Gayle Ladies "Rington's Tea" talk
- August**
- To 5 "Women off the Wall" See box**
4 King's Club starts Askrigg School
3 Dales Community Church. Key Centre, Middleham **10 for 10.30 am**
3 Hawes Town Trail Walk Meet Nat.Park Info. Centre **11.15 or 2.15**
3 Askrigg St. Oswald's Party See box
6 West Burton Circular Guided walk. Aysgarth Falls N. Park Centre **1.30**
6, 13, 20, 27 Dales Discovery See article
9 Farmers' Market See box
9 Thoraby & District fete
12 YDNPA Planning Committee
 Middleham Key Centre, **10.30 am**
13 Spinning Day See box
16 Bainbridge Bash
16 "Exploding Buddhas" See box
16-17 Bainside Arts; Rug making with Heather Ritchie; details **650000**
17 Dales Community Church; See 3rd
20 "Nature Discovery" Aysgarth Falls National Park Centre **11.00 am**
20 Bainbridge & District Motor Club
 "Canny Rally" **650667** for details
23 Bainside Arts; Wide horizons with Judith Bromley; details **650000**
- 23 1970s Disco;** Hawes. See box
23-24 Stalling Busk Flower Festival
 see box
24 Bainbridge Car Boot Sale See box
24 "Pathfinder" day. Hawes National Park Centre **from 10.00 am**
24 Henge & High Lanes guided walk. Meet Thoraby Village Hall **2.00 pm**
24 Marsett Singalong; see box
25 Produce Show See article
25 HolidayMonday; DUSTBIN DAYS
A DAY LATER ALL WEEK
30— Landscape & Legend Exhibition; see box
30 High Hall Fete See box
31 Hawes United Sponsored Walk;
 see article
31 Askrigg & Worton guided walk. Meet Askrigg Church **1.00 pm**
- Advances notices** Full details in next issue.
- September**
- 3 Hawes W.I. Ex-chain store**
fashions show. Fountain Hotel
7 Hardraw Scar Brass Band
Contest
12-14 Boots and Beer Walking Festival
18 Yorkshire Dales Millennium
Trust; Special Open Day at Farfield Mill, Sedbergh
- October**
- 8 Yorkshire Dales Millennium**
Trust. Wildlife visit to Mirk Pot, Snaizholme. Numbers strictly limited; phone **01525 251002** to book.