



Players Matters*

CONTENTS

President's Piece
What Happens Nex?
Greetings & Updates from Members
Lockdown Loaf Recipe
One Crafty Dog
Another Doggy Tale
Best Wishes to Members
A Playwright in Lockdown
Bertie the Bee
A Trip down Memory Lane with Ena
Space Invaders

Please Note: Deadline for next Newsletter- -To be confirmed
Editor- josephinemoor@gmail.com/0161 439 9818

Presidents Piece

Hello fellow inmates. I hope this finds you all well in this, the 11th week of lock down. Thank goodness for the lovely weather we have been experiencing. It certainly lifts the spirits, both in the glass and in the heart.

I don't know about anyone else, but I have found it very difficult to get into any sort of routine these last few weeks and have not been sleeping too well. (*though I think that may partly be my cat's fault*).

However, it has been quite a profitable time. I have managed to do a lot of sorting out of things that have needed to be done for so long but have never had the time (*or the energy*) to do so- one of them being the shed. I can now not only get inside but then also actually move around and find things!!!! I feel as if I ought to hold a Grand Opening once we can all see each other again.

Another thing that I have valued whilst having to be off work, is the camaraderie that has grown with my neighbours. I set up a *WhatsApp* group for my *cul de sac*, mainly to check if anyone needed any shopping or if I could do anything for people. Plus to be able for us to share a good old moan together or voice any concerns should we have any. The response has been amazing. We have all benefitted, as offers of help and shopping are all circulated within the group. It's like a *Bush telegraph*, For instance, should someone person find where yeast or flour is available, the message goes out amongst the group asking who wants some? Or similarly we all learn that "Waterhouse's are doing home delivery!! through a posting. This has been invaluable to some who are self-isolating.

We also enjoyed celebrating VE Day 75th Anniversary. It was beautiful weather once again (a sometimes rare phenomenon in the UK when planning big celebrations) The

tea and cakes, followed by Pimm's and Prosecco went on well into the night. Some of us didn't get to bed until 3am!!! A well earned social distanced event.

Should we happen to be allowed to hold a Players BBQ, that would be one thing worth looking forward to for me. So be prepared Rod, should we have one-I'm putting my order in now!!!

On a slightly more serious note but nevertheless, a happy one. I am very pleased to hear that **Debbie Burnett** has responded very well to her treatment and was able to ring the bell at Christies. Wonderful News. On behalf of all of us at Players. I hope that you continue to progress and make improvement Debbie.

Therefore my fellow inmates, I hope that this keeps us going for a little bit longer. So, Until we can meet again. Stay safe and keep well.

Anne Wint

RESUMPTION OF ACTIVITIES – WHAT NEXT? From DAVID BURNS

The short answer is – we do not know.

The easing of lockdown continues, but there is no indication of when there is any possibility of gatherings of more than a few people may take place without social distancing.

Indeed, given that a fair proportion of our members fall into the 'vulnerable' category simply by reason of age and are still advised not to leave home at all, then the possibility of business as usual seems further away than ever.

The critical activities for us are the ability to rehearse and the ability to construct sets: neither of these will be possible until the lockdown measures are very much eased.

When lockdown occurred, plans for next season's plays being considered by the PS&CC were well advanced and due to be announced along with dates for auditions. Everything had to go on hold with lockdown, of course, but Elaine Thorburn & I have had discussions on how we might proceed.

There will have to be a flexible approach depending on how lockdown measures are eased and so the PS&CC are considering different plans to match possible lockdown-easing timetables. The most optimistic scenario is that we could resume our critical activities during August as is our usual practice, in which case we could present a full season of plays.

However, the more likely scenario is that we will not be able to resume until towards the end of the year. In that event we would attempt to compress the season and present three plays and the Youth productions in the first half of 2021.

We are hoping to arrange an Executive Committee meeting by video during June to discuss these and other matters such as the AGM.

In the meantime, **the good news** is that we have had some Government funding and with little expenditure at this time, our financial situation is sound.

Changing the subject slightly, I am sure you all will have been bombarded with Covid19 gallows-type humour on social media. *Laughter being the best medicine so they say.* My favourite is where a man, complaining about the outlandish behaviour of his neighbour during lockdown, says " *My neighbour has just gone crazy during this lockdown; the other morning he came banging on my door at four-o'clock in the morning – can you believe it, four-o'clock in the morning! Luckily, I was already up playing my bagpipes.*"



Extracts from Members' Diaries under lockdown

From Michele & John Carrington (circulators of all Players info inc. this Newsletter)

"The Carringtons are all keeping well and healthy so far.

Michele is still attending her job at Bradshaw Hall Primary School helping to keep the children of key-workers and those who are vulnerable in school and in a safe environment, whilst also helping to answer questions put to her by parents/carers about on-line learning. Even with just a few children in attendance, hygiene is paramount and everything is cleaned and sanitised repeatedly by all staff; her hands are so dry and sore.

Out of school Michele is decorating the house and also baking too many cakes, that then get eaten, which is not so good for the waistline!

John is currently on furlough for 6 weeks but is fully expecting to be back on the road by the end of June, carrying out long-overdue industrial site inspections. As he is having to finish the DIY jobs that got forgotten, he is looking forward to getting back to work, however, he is often to be found 'resting' in a chair in the glorious sunshine or hiding in the greenhouse!!

Amazingly, in the midst of all the COVID-19 turmoil Phillipa got her first post-university design job. She is a Junior UX Designer (User Experience) with 'The Tote' which is part of the horse-racing industry. Currently, she is working a 40-hour week from the living-room sofa and her new boss is attempting to train her over the ether, which is a little difficult at times. She is looking forward to getting into the office in Wigan to build up a face-to-face relationship with him as she has only met him once at the interview the week lockdown began. However, she is not sure when

she will be able to go so is making the best of it and hopes that she will be kept on after her probationary period finishes.

On a lighter note, Phillipa has been playing her saxophone every Thursday night for the residents of our street after the NHS clapping finishes; last week she got everyone moving with a rendition of 'Amarillo'. It is a nice way to get everyone out of the house for 20 minutes, observing social distancing of course, and then they can go on to re-connect by shouting conversations across to each other.

Those of you who know us well will know that we are fanatical theatre, concert, cinema, art and museum, exhibition-goers. It is really sad to see our calendar with all the crossings-out of events we should have attended but were unable to do get to, but we are sure it is the same for a lot of people. Still, one day we will be able to get back to doing what we love the most.

We hope everyone is staying safe and well and we will see you when the madness ends"

Michele, John and Phillipa.

PLANET COVID

Saturday March 14th - Kindertransport ends; rumblings abound about other countries going into Lockdown

Sunday March 15th 2pm - Players Youth Theatre meet for a rehearsal of their upcoming April play about *Jane Eyre*. Great excitement, ours is the next play in the season and we only have 4 rehearsals left although some are all day rehearsals. The author is coming and it is our prize giving on the Saturday night after the performance, it has to be right!

Sunday March 15th 7pm – The cast and some of the production team of "*Private Lives*" get together for a read through. It was really just an excuse for tea, biscuits and lots of fun. It was easy to see how good it was going to be just from the read through. Everyone was so excited about the first rehearsal on the following evening. The director promised scones and cake for the rehearsal nights. The read through broke up with smiles and chants of 'see you tomorrow'.

Monday March 16th–Message received from our Chairman to advise that we should not have a rehearsal as there was to be an Executive Meeting the following day when final instructions would be given.

Tuesday March 17th–Following the Executive Meeting, Players Theatre is closed for the duration.

What on earth would we all do now. What would I do; my whole theatre life was planned until June 6th that being the last day of GMDF 1 Act Festival, this year planned to be held at Carver Theatre, Marple.

Well I soon discovered along with everyone else that life would be a 'new normal'. Des and I have health issues that have necessitated our being *shielded*, that is to say we were unable to leave our property. However the very day after lockdown my neighbour across the road, posted notes through the doors of older neighbours to say she would do any shopping required. She had a regular delivery order with ASDA. I had already tried to get delivery dates without success, so I was delighted to accept her very kind offer. I have since managed to get delivery slots myself but the kindness and helpfulness of all my friends has been fantastic. Players Theatre family have been marvellous. Friends have taken their walks past my house so that

we could have 'path chats'. I even brought garden chairs to the front garden so I could sit down with my guests! My 70th birthday was on March 25th and I had lots of cards and various renditions of Happy Birthday via video and phone and promises of super duper parties 'when it's all over'!!!!

VE Day was lovely. Margaret took her daily walk to my house and we had a socially distant path party with my next door neighbour and it was a great excuse for me to make lots of cakes!!! I made my own union jack bunting and blew up many red, white and blue balloons. Alexa played Vera Lynn and Glen Miller and we had a really good time which definitely broke the monotony. It was lovely to see the TV news that night with the films of all the street parties all over the UK. People coming together to remember, celebrate and unite.

I contact Players Youth Theatre members on Saturdays via our Instagram chat group and they are all doing fine but looking forward to returning to theatre and starting to rehearse once again.

I know that many of our Players Family are in touch with each other on various group chats as I am and it's great that we can all support each other in this way, moan, laugh and care. We are so fortunate to have the wonderful technology to be able to keep in touch with each these days, although I like some notification of video chats so I can put my make up on!!! Speaking of which I hope Nic has plenty of hair colour ordered for when we return to the salon!!!!!!

To close – On VE Day I reminded Kryszy Jorgensson that she had played the role of Vera Lynn when we did the Blitz Night and she sent me a video of herself all dressed up in Red, White and Blue and singing **“We'll Meet Again”****And We Will.** Until then Keep Safe and Well. *With Love from Barbara*

From the Lambert Household

Pam's Lockdown Loaf

I have simple delicious loaf to make, it is cheap and easy and one. A medium size mug is needed for measuring the following ingredients:

1 mug Weetabix

1 mug mixed fruit add chopped dates or any cranberries.

1 mug sugar brown or white

1 mug milk

ginger or mixed sweet spice to your choice.

1 cup SR flour .

Method

Mix well,

Line a loaf tin and bake at 180 or gas 4 for approx 45 mins ,

Nicer next day and even nicer buttered!

Cheers to all - missing you !,

From Rod - One crafty dog!

Our cocky spaniel (sorry, COCKER) found that she could open the waste bin in the kitchen and devour anything slightly edible whilst at the same time spreading any non-edible refuse around the kitchen.

So we decided to invest in a sensor bin so that she couldn't just push the lid open. Amazon had a good selection and next day delivery so order placed.

New sensor bin duly delivered and assembled I waved my hand in front of the sensor and, hey presto, the lid opened. Fabulous, no more messy kitchen floor. No way, the little *bugger* had been watching me and 20 seconds later she was wafting her nose in front of the sensor. Who ever said dogs weren't intelligent?-

.....*Whilst we are on the subject.....*

A Dog's Tail {Tale}

My name is *Pexwillow Middleton Girl*. My stage name is *Miss Pexwillow*.

Oh yes, I've had my moment on Players Stage. Quite frankly I stole the show; knew all my lines and moves from day one of rehearsals.

Those who know my *Mummy* will know me as *Millie*. A much better name. Can you imagine your owner calling you in from the garden shouting *Pexwillow Middleton Girl-----Ugh, even I would be embarrassed!*

Anyway thought I'd put my paws to the keyboard and tell you of life in Cheadle Hulme/Bramhall. You see that's another conundrum, where do I really live?

Mummy's address is Cheadle Hulme, but she has a *Bramhall* telephone number. Still that doesn't bother me much because I can't send or receive mail {snail type} or answer the telephone. My paws are too small to grip the handset and I've not many teeth left to enable me to grip it in my mouth, But that's another story...

About 8am-I know that, because I'm a *Watchdog!!!!!!*-.I gently push open Mummy's bedroom door to see if she's awake.

She usually is, she stumbles out of bed and we race to the kitchen door. I dash out and do what I have to do. There is quite a *pawcity* {see what I did there?} of doggy pals but Milo lives at the back of me and we have a gentle chat through the fence. Then the call I've been waiting for, "Millie brekko." I pretend to be oh so nonchalant but as soon as she disappears inside, I'm like a whippet and I gobble up my breakfast double quick.

Mummy has her breakfast and then the cupboard door opens and out come my lead and harness. I get very vocal at this point-well it makes her feel good. Harness on and down the drive we go. I love to chew on my lead but Mummy has threatened to stop my pocket money. Let the fun begin. I may only weigh in at 2.8kg but I'm a Rottweiler when it comes to getting my own way. If Mummy wants to go left, I want to go right. I usually win, she's a bit of a soft touch!!!

I do like to cross over the road occasionally, oh well, quite often really. The grass is always smellier on the other side. Performances over with, I let "her indoors" have her way----- makes her feel good. She thinks she knows all about training dogs, *Ha Ha Ha, Get your jaws round that one.*

I've got a basket full of toys but I don't play with them- it's beneath me to do so. However, recently Mummy bought me some treats, they were enormous. I had great fun nosing one along the lounge carpet, pretending to attack it, lying on it, -- then---- back door being open I took the treat outside and buried it. *It's what dogs do isn't it?* Then back indoors, I jump onto the sofa and snuggle into a cushion---- garden soil and everything. Our cushions have never been so clean, they are always going into that white thing in the kitchen.

Hope you enjoyed my little *tale(tail)*.. *Paws* for thought, my tail looks like a bit of string that somebody attached as an afterthought. May have another instalment sometime. Love to *Harry (family name Grieve)*, such a handsome chap. To *Lottie*,

my cuddly friend from Lambert Lodge, to *Amber* who lives in Derby but spends time at Pearson Towers and to gentle *Bonny* from McGregor Mansions

Millie Middleton-Egan

I will now hand over to my mistress-Val- for news of the May 100+ Draw.

The names of the 4 winners are:-

1st prize of £65 Charlotte Durham

2nd prize of £55 Kryszy Jorgensson

3rd prize of £45 Barbara Harris

4th prize of £35 Mike McGregor.

Currently I think the June draw will be carried out in this way again "in camera".

Keep safe . Oh and big news I have bought a bike--- a reallio trulio little white bike-

Ed

-Oh so I am no longer the sole holder of the title of Players Cycling Granny then!

Birthday Congratulations

I know of several members whose birthdays and anniversaries have come and gone during this subdued time and therefore have been unable to celebrate these Special Occasions in the normal way of a **Live** Get-Together

I hope you all have been able to enjoy yourselves, despite, and that both friends and family have helped you to make the day memorable in some way.

Our belated Congratulations too to **Jean Cox** who celebrated a special Birthday earlier in the year..... Good Luck to **Pip** in her new job!.....

Recovery best wishes too to **Debbie Burnett**.

Sorry to hear that Pat Crosswaite tripped over the kerb very recently going to post a letter and broke her arm. Hope it mends soon Pat!

Also our best wishes to any other members who have been or are still unwell during these challenging times.

Alan Ayckbourn-A Playwright in Lockdown

With the Covid closure of his *Stephen Joseph theatre* in Scarborough, Alan Ayckbourn and his wife Heather have resorted to rehearsing a play at home which he has written called *Anno Domino*.

It is intended to stream this online from their website *We're Here* on Bank Holiday Monday. Heather-Heather Stoney-a former actress has not been on stage for 30 years and Alan for 60. But needs must!

They will be playing 4 different characters whose ages range from 18-75. Alan claims he is rather rusty and that she has been patience personified. By pitching his voice higher to reach his top register he hopes to convince as the young man whilst his portrayal as the other man- the old buffer-well that should pose no problem, he says. *The joys of Audio!*

(It also puts the concept of the recording *Armchair Theatre* into a new context).

However he entreaties its listeners thus

Don't Be fooled by my mucking about in my lounge- it's a radio play not live theatre! for which there is no substitute!

Adding in a similar vein to the above statement that his view- *neither is a streamed play, it's just like watching a film!*

As theatre actors and playgoers, what do you think?



Bertie by Judy Rodwell

We used to be two, but now we are three
No it's not a dog, nor even a cat
It's even too late for the patter of 'that'
It's a bee, it's a bee, a big furry bee!

It's buzzing here, it's buzzing there
Oh my goodness it's just narrowly missing my hair!
Where has it come from we haven't a clue
But we'd better open the window and let him through

We've enjoyed our meal and finished our tea
But what can we hear, we can hear that bee
Here he is back again and as we watch in wonder and awe
He disappears, yes disappears, once more near the floor!

We smile at each other and say 'we'll see'
Will that be the end of the big furry bee?
No, we've spoken too soon he's here again!
Oh what a nuisance, oh what a pain

It's time for bed, it's getting late
He'll just have to go and find a mate
Tomorrow will be another day
I wonder if the bee will stay?

Three or four days later, he's still a pleasure
We've called him Bertie for good measure
But suddenly alas, alack he's gone –
Not like 'this' just like 'that'
We no longer need to wear a hat

No chance to kiss him
Oh how we will miss him
He's flown away at last to be free
Our dearly beloved, Bertie the bee!

Some Time Ago

(Ena Wint lifts the lid on her well-kept recollections and writes below in detail of her numerous encounters and *namedrops shamelessly*)

Some time ago, the Newsletter editor requested us to write in if we had seen or met anyone famous. So, I set to and made a list which I hope you may find it of interest.

Stage & Screen

I always enjoy going to the theatre and so one evening I went to The Opera House to hear '*Tannhäuser*'. It was a very spirited opera, a rousing chorus with **Ronald Dowed** as the main character. During a hushed moment **Raymond Herninx** sang "Oh Star of Eve" so purely, so beautifully. I have never heard any aria so exquisitely sung. Even to this day I remember the perfection of his performance. By chance, I happened to be passing The Free Trade hall later when I saw him approaching the stage door of the Free Trade Hall, so I seized the opportunity to tell him how much I had enjoyed his performance.

Another time I went to see a touring production of "The Prince and the Showgirl" at the Opera House. with **Lawrence Olivier** in the lead. On going to the stage door afterwards to wish him "Good Luck" at his next venue, imagine my delight when he emerged from the theatre, followed by **Vivian Leigh** (*whom I adored, she was so elegant*) and **Norman Wooland** (*who played Horatio so well in Hamlet, the film*)

I also saw **Robert Morley** at the Stage Door, once too (*he had comic roles in films such as Doctor in the House and The African Queen*)

Dance

One of my special memories is of a Sunday afternoon when **Margot Fonteyn** was appearing at The Palace Theatre. As the children and I were leaving Oxford Rd railway station in Manchester, I could see the Palace Theatre ahead and lots of people were looking at a notice in the Box Office window. I thought that the performance had been cancelled, but as I read the notice, it said "**Neureyev** will dance tonight". Wow!

Wayne Sleep was also on stage. It was announced that Margot Fonteyn would be at the stage door to sign programmes. She talked to the people there and was just lovely.

Chance Encounters

Passing the Midland Hotel in Manchester one day, I saw **Geoffrey Keen** coming towards me. He was in many films, including a few James Bond epics. He was on his way to Granada T.V. Studios in Quay Street. However he stopped and had a chat with me.

During a visit to the Central Library looking for suitable plays when on the PSCC, I came across **Bernard Breslaw** of *Carry On* fame doing the same thing.

The actor **Stephen Tompkinson** passing me by recently, when visiting The Royal Exchange Theatre

One rainy day when visiting Bramall Hall, I wandered into one of the rooms to find **Wendy Craig**, star of *TV's Butterflies* and other films there.

Returning from holiday in Ireland, I arrived at Cork Airport to find most flights had been cancelled due to a strike! Amongst the many passengers milling around trying to find ways of leaving, was **Jeremy Irons** was doing the same. With no fuss, no - don't you know who I am! He remained calm and dignified

Visiting a city one day, I went to the top floor of an office block to view the place from on high. As I was walking along a corridor, **Michael Portillo** passed me on his way to film a T.V. documentary.

A Sporting Chance

On Saturday mornings my family and I used go into Cheadle to do a little shopping and have a coffee. In the café, near to us, having his coffee was Mike **Summerbee of Manchester City Football Club**. My son recently also introduced me to the former Manchester City and England Goalkeeper-**Joe Corrigan**.

On a further occasion, again having a coffee, this time in Middleton, seated at the next table next in the cafe, was **Roy Barraclough**. Roy was not only a variety show star but one of his funniest roles was partnering Les Dawson in the Sissy and Ada sketches. (*The two women chatting together over the garden wall*).

Extra Time

I was an Extra at Granada T.V. when at Quay Street. My first 'appearance' was in "Prime Suspect". starring **Helen Mirren** During a quiet court room scene I was in as 'a member of the public' I had a 'tickle' in my throat and just had to cough. (Isn't it always the way!). The more I tried not to cough, the more I coughed. A lady sitting in front of me very kindly turned around and gave me a sweet. To my amazement, I recognised her as **Maxine Audley** who had been in a few Hollywood films.

Filming for a T.V. drama, I was on set with **Robbie Coltrane** (he played Dr. Edward "Fitz" Fitzgerald in the drama series "Cracker" and Hagrid in the Harry Potter films).

At lunch time in the canteen I was sitting two seats away from **Adrian Dunbar** who starred in the recent TV "Line of Duty" series.

Prior to appearing as **Annie Walker**- land lady of 'The Rovers Return' in Granada TV's Coronation Street, **Doris Speed** was a longstanding, acting member of the Un Named Society's to which I also belonged.

In my youth, I loved to dance. So, on Tuesday evenings I would go to the Plaza Ballroom in Oxford St where the manager could be seen strolling about the place.

That manager was **Jimmy Saville!!**

Well Met

We would go and support a family friend who abandoned his career as an accountant in favour of becoming an actor if he was appearing at a theatre not too far away. One such appearance was with the Royal Shakespeare Company at Stratford upon Avon. We were taken backstage to view Props Room the Wardrobe Dept. etc. and thence to the actors' café which was a smallish room with tables for two and for four. However, just as we realised tables for four were all *taken*, we heard a deep and fruity voice say *Oh You have guests dear Boy, do sit here I can go to a smaller table*. It was the unmistakable voice of **Donald Sinden** and he very generously moved for us. How very kind and not a hint of **I'm a Star** about him, which indeed he very much was.

On More Familiar Ground

Peter Barkworth, theatre and film actor(*The Eagle has Landed*) was a patron of the GMDF. This friendly, modest Bramhall man presented the awards at several Finals Night dinners would circulate amongst the guests tables and chat to everyone

One time Players Youth & Adult member **Christine Bottomley** who was part of Players Youth, always bright and friendly. What a joy to see in various T.V. plays.

Regal Encounters

One time, coming from The Opera House, I thought how quiet the streets were. Then I remembered that there was a Gala Performance at The Palace Theatre in the presence of **Her Majesty, The Queen Mother**. I remarked that all the traffic lights on Deansgate were red. *How Strange!!* Then, coming towards me along Peter St, came a large limousine with the inside lights on. As it slowly turned into Deansgate and passed me, I could see The Queen Mother in a beautiful evening gown, the diamonds of her tiara and necklace sparkling in the lights of the car. I only seen **Her Majesty, The Queen** and **Prince Charles** briefly. However when I was on holiday in Anglesey, I heard that **Princess Anne** was to visit Valley R.A.F. Station. She was to be on the 5.20pm train. I think she was about twenty-one and she looked just lovely. Dressed in a pink outfit, she graciously smiled and said "Hello". I was within a few yards as she passed by the small gathering, who were there to greet her and who gave her a warm welcome.

Authors & Artists

When on holiday in the Lake District and taking a rest to admire the view who should come walking past but **Alfred Wainwright, author of The Illustrated Guide to the Lakeland Fells** along with his friend **Eric Robson**.

I also met and talked to **Charles Tunnicliffe, a book illustrator**, who painted stunning local scenes and birds and lived in the village of Maltreath in Anglesey where I spent many holidays. Originally from Sutton, nr Macclesfield, he moved on from teaching at Manchester Grammar School to devote his time to painting in beautiful Anglesey.

This final encounter happened a long time ago...

When searching for a particular road in Broadbottom, near Mottram in Langdale without success, I knocked on a door at random to ask the occupant for help in locating it. There before me stood a man of squarish build, wearing a tweedy suit, daubed with various colours of paints. It was **L.S. Lowry!**

Ed-Well follow that! What a list and great memories to look back on. I'm sure the names there will stir others' too. Thanks for sharing them with us Ena.

Space Invaders or the Perils of being a Northern Pedestrian in these Covid Times

I set off, begin to quicken my pace,
Then *Whoa!*- unexpectedly round a corner, I come face to face....
With *Someone*
Where suddenly there's not enough space....
For *Two* to pass
Much to my delight, there's no fight, he (or she) is so polite and opts to veer, and thus steer clear
of *Me*
Gratefully, I give whoever it might be, a nod as on I plod
Cheerfully
It's not a lot to expect-A *little Walker's Etiquette*. But also don't forget to peer and
Check the coast is clear

Just hope those oncoming joggers won't come too near
Though often the clearance space is sparse, as long as you keep a sharp look out
for cars...
You can safely pass. And yet.....
It's frequently a war of nerves, as to just who will dare to step off the kerb
safely-Safety First!
It's a game lately I've begun to play to see if I can guess, just who will do their best,
To stand aside and abide, by social distancing.
In short
Will they prove their worth by giving others a wide berth?.
Rather than just ploughing *on* intent *on* talking *on* their phone, *Alone-*
In their *own* little world
Or promenading with their dog on extended lead, feel no need to pay any heed to
others...passing by.
Often walking in pairs to boot,
But let's give the benefit of the doubt to those who are just not used to being out
and about.
But rather let's put such abuse down to being unused. *To the practice sharing a
pavement!*

Ed-sign off.

*It seems ages since I last wrote and I suppose in fact is.
I trust you are all well and coping with this epidemic and all it involves.
In my sign-off in the last Newsletter, I mused whether the next one might be June.
Come half way through May and nothing concrete was known about the fate of theatres so
a couple of weeks ago I emailed my past correspondents with a request for contributions
to include in a Keeping in Touch edition to fill the gap whilst members were unable to come
together regularly and this is the result.
Didn't they do well! My thanks to all for their super contributions and to Krysya for her
helping to inject a little humour with her pics.
The rest of you out there, store them up for another time.
All for now and the Best to you all for surviving these challenging times.
Jo...*

Deadline for next Newsletter- -To be confirmed

Editor- josephinemoor@gmail.com/0161 439 9818



MARCH



APRIL



MAY

What the fourth image of June will look like is anyone's guess. Answers on a postcard please to.....