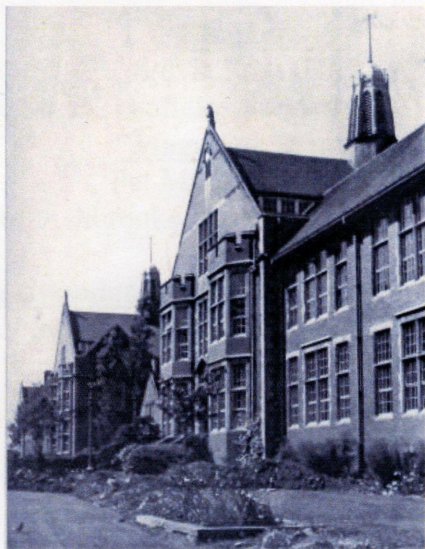


The Old Bedan



2013

GUILD OF OLD BEDANS

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WANTED

MEMBERS NEEDED TO ASSIST IN THE PRODUCTION OF THE GUILD OF OLD BEDANS MAGAZINE

THE MAGAZINE IS WHAT KEEPS US GOING

**IF THE MAGAZINE CEASED TO EXIST, IT IS
FELT THAT THE RESULT WOULD BE THE
DEMISE OF THE GUILD, AS NO NEWS, DATES,
OR OTHER INFORMATION COULD BE
CIRCULATED.**

**THIS WOULD BE A TRAGEDY FOR ALL MEMBERS,
ESPECIALLY THOSE WHO DO NOT LIVE LOCALLY.**

**IS THERE ANYONE WILLING TO COME FORWARD TO
ASSIST, AND SO HELP TO KEEP THE MAGAZINE
GOING?**

**THE EDITORS WOULD LIKE TO RETIRE, AND NEED TO
PASS ON THE PRODUCTION TO SOMEONE ELSE.**

**COULD YOU COLLECT AND COLLATE ITEMS?
CAN YOU USE A COMPUTER? CAN YOU HELP TO KEEP
THE MAGAZINE GOING?**

**PLEASE HELP IF YOU CAN, JUST CONTACT ANY
COMMITTEE MEMBER INITIALLY, AND FIND OUT
JUST WHAT WOULD BE ENTAILED.**

THE GUILD OF OLD BEDANS

The Guild was formally constituted on May 2nd 1928, with the then Headmistress Miss M. E. Boon as president. The Guild, with an enthusiastic and hard working committee, quickly prospered, and the membership steadily increased. A variety of clubs were instituted within the Guild, from Dramatics to Sporting groups, the later including a successful and long lasting Hockey Club. There was a London Group, for members living in or near the capital. A Canasta Group ran for many years and proceeds were channelled through the Social Services Group to needy and elderly people in the town. There was also a Rambling Club, whose records I still have, which, sadly, was ended in August 1932, when only one member turned up for a walk to Seaham from Grangetown. She ended up eating her packed lunch at home, in her garden! The Guild was suspended in September 1939, and revived in 1942, with Miss W. J. E. Moul, Headmistress as President, followed by Miss J. E. Bradbury. Activities continued, although some groups were no longer viable. A magazine was produced annually, and a copy was sent to all of our 420 members. Our address list covers countries all over the world, and members eagerly await it's receipt to catch up on news from home. A Winter reunion is held each January in the refurbished Old Girls Hall, with approximately 60-70 members attending. In April each year our Annual Lunch is held, and approximately 70-80 members attend. Here we usually see members from further afield who have made a special effort to meet old friends. In June our Summer reunion is usually held, and this is an informal gathering when anyone can come without notice.

GUILD OF OLD BEDANS (cont)

Smaller year group reunions are held at times, and reports of these meetings are printed in the magazine to encourage members to attend in the future.

The clock bought by the Guild and presented to the School in 1929, has recently been repaired and is now in working order, and on the stage in the main Girl's Hall.

We still have a flourishing Guild, although since the School became comprehensive, we have had few new members. All Old Bedans, and particularly members of the Guild, are still interested in what is happening at 'BEDE' and have fond memories of time spent there.

We wish the establishment the best of good wishes and success in the future in whatever future it has in the town.

Our motto is and was 'POST TENEBRAS LUX' "AFTER DARKNESS LIGHT"

EDITOR'S COMMENTS

Another magazine, which we hope you will enjoy.

You will note our plea for assistance.

Pat Marley and I have decided, somewhat reluctantly, that we will produce one more magazine for winter 2014, and then we hope someone will have come forward to take over.

The magazine is important as the main link between all our members, and if this link is broken, we fear it would be the end of the Guild!

Can you note the change of date for the Winter Reunion?

The weather was so bad in 2013 it was decided to meet in October, when the weather should be a little kinder.

You will also note the changes of venue for the Spring Reunion, normally held at the Marriott Hotel, Seaburn. It has been moved to the Britannia Hotel in Cleadon.

EDITORS COMMENTS (cont)

We hope to see as many members as possible at our meetings.
Make a note of the dates NOW!

Christmas wishes and greetings to you all. Keep the news coming.

MOIRA CUDDEFORD (DIXON)

TREASURER'S REPORT

Our accounts have been checked and are in good order.
The committee thank you for your generous donations and for your continued support. We look forward to seeing you at our reunions.

JUDITH ROSENSTEIN

DOROTHY, OUR SECRETARY. STEPS DOWN

I have heard, with regret, that Dorothy Stephinson, has decided to step down as our secretary, for personal reasons.
Many years ago, I approached Dorothy and asked her if she would take up the position. Without any hesitation she volunteered. Dorothy has proved to be very conscientious and capable and talented, fulfilling a very exacting position.
I personally will miss Dorothy as our secretary, I wish her good health in the future and send all our best wishes and grateful thanks for a job well done!

Of course Dorothy will always be an Old Bedan and we look forward to her company for many years to come.

DORIS HENDERSON (WILTON)

PRESIDENT

MESSAGE FROM THE CHAIRMAN

I must begin by explaining that this is my third message from the Chairman, as I am to have the pleasure of holding that office for a further year.

The number of members attending our Spring and Summer reunions this year, was similar to previous years. We welcomed several younger members to our Spring Lunch at the Sea Hotel, and we hope to see them again next year.

Only 25 members were able to attend the Winter reunion as the weather was particularly poor. Consequently, the Committee has decided to alter the date of this reunion to October, although still to be held in the Bede Centre.

The venue for the Summer reunion has also been altered to the Britannia and Toby Carvery, in Cleadon, as members who were at the Marriott Hotel this year were very critical of the service and prices on offer. I made extensive enquiries to find another suitable venue and this would seem to fit the bill, as there is a wide variety of dishes available at reasonable prices. It would seem that we can also have a comfortable room to ourselves, and drinks would be available on demand.

There is a good bus service to Cleadon, with the No.35 South Shields bus travelling from Houghton Church through Sunderland Interchange(Stand Q, and it stops at Cleadon Pond. This makes attendance easy for those who do not have transport. On your behalf, I wish to thank the officers, and Committee members for their help this year, in particular, Judith, Dorothy, Pat and Moira. I commented on the ages and health problems of several committee members in a previous magazine and the possibility that the demise of the magazine and consequently, the Guild, could come sooner rather than later.

We still need younger members to join us, and it was decided at the A.B.M. last month that anyone interested would be very

MESSAGE FROM THE CHAIRMAN(cont)

welcome to attend a committee meeting to see what happens. They might be surprised to find it is a social occasion as well as a business meeting.

Before I leave the subject of the Committee, I must, on behalf of the members of the Guild, most sincerely thank Dorothy Stephinson (Harpin) who sadly, because of ill health, has had to resign the position of Secretary, which she has held since 1997! During that time she has worked tirelessly for the Guild, and it is not proving difficult to replace her, it is proving impossible!! No one person is able to take on her workload, so it is actually being shared amongst the Committee members.

I am delighted to say that she is going to remain on the Committee and will endeavour to attend our reunions.

On behalf of the Guild members, I send our deepest sympathy to anyone who has lost a loved one this year, and to any who have been ill, we send sincere wishes for a complete recovery.

In closing, I wish you and your loved ones, a happy, healthy and peaceful New Year.

SYLVIA PRATT (HILL)
CHAIRMAN

WINTER REUNION 2013

At the end of January the weather was very cold and snowy, so only 25 brave souls ventured out to the School Hall for the Winter reunion. We were warmly welcomed by our Chairman, Sylvia Pratt and all thoroughly enjoyed the afternoon, meeting up with old friends and catching up on all the gossip!

Our thanks again to Barbara Swift for organising 3 Quizzes to stretch our brains, and thanks also to the committee for organising the welcome and tasty afternoon tea.

As usual there was a good selection of raffle prizes, which made a profit of £54 for the GOB funds. We are always grateful for all the contributions towards the raffle prizes.

Thank you to all who contributed to making this such a pleasant afternoon meeting

KATHLEEN ALLEN (BROWN)

ANNUAL LUNCH 2013

On a sunny afternoon in February, the Annual Lunch was held at the Sea Hotel in South Shields. 63 gathered in a pleasant room and it was a very happy occasion.

Some members arrived who had not been to the lunch before, they were very warmly welcomed and we hope to see them again. There was lots of chattering and laughter as we caught up with current news, reminisced about the past, and marvelled at our longevity. We are so lucky to be able to meet old friends on these occasions.

An excellent lunch was served by friendly, attentive staff with a varied menu. There was something to please everyone. The three course meal with coffee and mints was very good value.

After lunch the raffle was drawn, and the amount raised was £141, which was an excellent addition to the funds..

ANNUAL LUNCH (cont)

There was a rousing rendition of the School song, but it has since been decided that we would sing unaccompanied.

A lot of hard work is involved in organising our events, and the committee is to be congratulated on their dedication to ensuring that everything goes smoothly, Many thanks to them.

In 2011 I was persuaded to join the Old Bedans, (having left school in 1947!) I am so pleased I did because it is such a pleasure to see everyone again.

MARGARET TAYLOR (SPOORS)

SUMMER REUNION 2013

This was the first time I had attended the Summer Reunion at the Marriott Hotel and what a happy occasion it turned out to be. I shall definitely come again next year.

The weather was wonderful after the never ending cold spring. 23 members were present (glad to say 3 more than 2012)

Upon meeting up we were all able to recall old times and catch up with the latest news. Many enjoyed looking at several photos of Old Bedans. And trying to guess who some were! What happy days we spent at Bede!

Unfortunately the buffet lunch took a long time to arrive, so we were very grateful when a waiter produced some small dishes of “nibbles” which eased our hunger pangs a little. However when our food eventually arrived it was enjoyed by all.

My dessert of chocolate brownie, ice cream and nut brittle arrived in a very tall glass, and many envious eyes followed the waiter as it arrived on the table! I must say it was delicious!

After digesting our food it was time to bid farewell to all our friends and return home, after spending a wonderful afternoon in the good company of old friends.

AUDREY SWAN (RICHARDSON)

39'ers REUNION (AT THE LUNCH)

It was with a little apprehension and a lot of anticipation that I set off on 26th April 2013 to go to South Shields and the Old Bedans reunion Lunch.

In glorious sunshine and wall to wall blue sky with birds, even the house martin family, flying high. I left Humshaugh.

I was apprehensive because the journey was longer than any I had done since John, my husband, died last year. We had always done long journeys together. I drove and he navigated, telling me in the nicest possible way, where to go. This time I was on my own.

Get on with it I told myself, and managed through Newcastle and eventually on to the South Shields Road, which has several round-a-bouts, and traffic was heavy. Everyone else knew exactly where they were going! Well I headed straight on and missed my turn off to the right. I did manage to get to the Sea Hotel. I may say that it was via South Shields Town Hall and market place, which I had not intended but that gave me the opportunity to see how South Shields has improved and I also discovered how to get to the Customs House. So all was not lost! I think Miss Moul might have approved.

Why the anticipation? Because I had missed the last 2/3 lunches I was eager to meet again my school friends, to see how they were faring and catch up with all their news.

We were only five 39er's this year and all a bit creaky, but we were vertical and breathing in and out.

Joan Liddle, fresh from hospital, but looking well.

Rennie Ellison (Lofthouse) still a lovely smile and twinkle in the eye. Marjorie Harris (Stothard) looks fit, well and very smart. Joyce Spoor (Strutt), has no car now, but comes up from the deep south each year by bus.

39er's (cont).

No one was sorting an ear trumpet!!

So - we picked up from where we left off the last time. We have known each other now for 70 years and we are all a bit creaky, but still remember and we can still laugh and see the funny side. I passed on my good wishes from Maureen Richardson (Robson), who lives in Yorkshire. Rennie won a raffle prize, but I am not sure what it was, We sang the school song, and reminisced about learning it in Richmond., how we all breath in the same places, hold the notes for the correct length of time and we all sing – Aah not ‘A’ with a wide mouth. Then we got on to knitting our own school scarves. Rennie’s went on for ever, until one day, a few years later, when Miss Moul borrowed it to tie up a stray dog she had rescued, the scarf stretched twice as long. This year as we were few we shared a table with , Olga Stone, Joyce Robson and Sheila Bagley, which was very good as I got news of various other girls and teachers I had worked alongside. Good Wishes to all those 39er’s who were not able to come. Keep well and we hope to see you another time.

It was a marvellous day! A very good lunch, wonderful friends, no shortage of conversation or laughs, and I felt really uplifted for my journey home.

It was still sunshine, with homeward bound traffic, but I took an easier route back to Newcastle, where the sky blackened in the west and eventually torrential rain and sleet overtook us in the Westgate area of Newcastle, By the time I was on the Military Road, above Corbridge, white sleet lined the sides of the road. But I didn’t care!! I had had a tremendous day with old friends, full of fun, a really full day and I mulled it all over again at home with my gin and tonic.

LUCY MILLS (DAVISON)

DEATHS

PAULINE HUMPHRIES (HUNTER)
ALICE WALDRON (KILBURN)
JOYCE WILSON (CRAIG)
JOAN MARSHALL (ST.JULIEN)
DOREEN DREYER (WATSON)
MAUREEN THOMPSON (YOUNG)
SHEILA SNOWBALL (RICHARDSON)
KAREN LAMB (KEITH)
ELIZABETH MATTHEWS (DUNCAN)
MARY BRYDON
JOYCE ROBSON (BAGLEY)
ELIZABETH BRANTINGHAM (ROBSON)

NEW MEMBERS

NORMA McCAIN (ROWLAND)
BARBARA AUCHTERLONIE (WATSON)

THE FUNERAL OF SHEILA SNOWBALL(RICHARDSON)

The sun shone throughout the rain clouds as I walked into Crosthwaite Church in Keswick for Sheila's funeral. I thought I was early, but the church was already half full. The choir stalls were full of the local Music Society of which Sheila and Brian were prominent members.

It had been 23 years since they retired to their Guardhouse Cottage in the village of Threlkheld with its wonderful views of Blencathra. Here they soon became actively involved in numerous activities in the town of Keswick.

I met Sheila in the Oxfam shop where we were both volunteers, we were also members of the church choir, where we would reminisce about our singing days at Bede with Mr Hartley – and much else besides! Sheila and Brian met at Sheffield University when they both joined the madrigal choir and I remember her sister Marjorie telling me at one long ago Seaburn reunion, that Brian wrote her a concerto for her 21st birthday

The service to day reflected their family love of music, and their four very talented children all took an active part in it. Jo's violin solo "Meditation from Thais" by Massenet, had many, including me, in tears. Her son, Mike, spoke of their very happy home life, family holidays all over Europe, in a camper van. Finally Brian came into the pulpit and read a poem. Sheila had said, in the last week of her life, that although he had dedicated music to her he had never written her a poem-so he obliged. It was a beautiful sonnet about an incident from the 10 years they had lived in China.

And then it was over. Sheila was buried in the churchyard amidst the golden daffodils, surrounded by the Lake District hills she loved.

JEAN HASWELL (GALLAGHER)

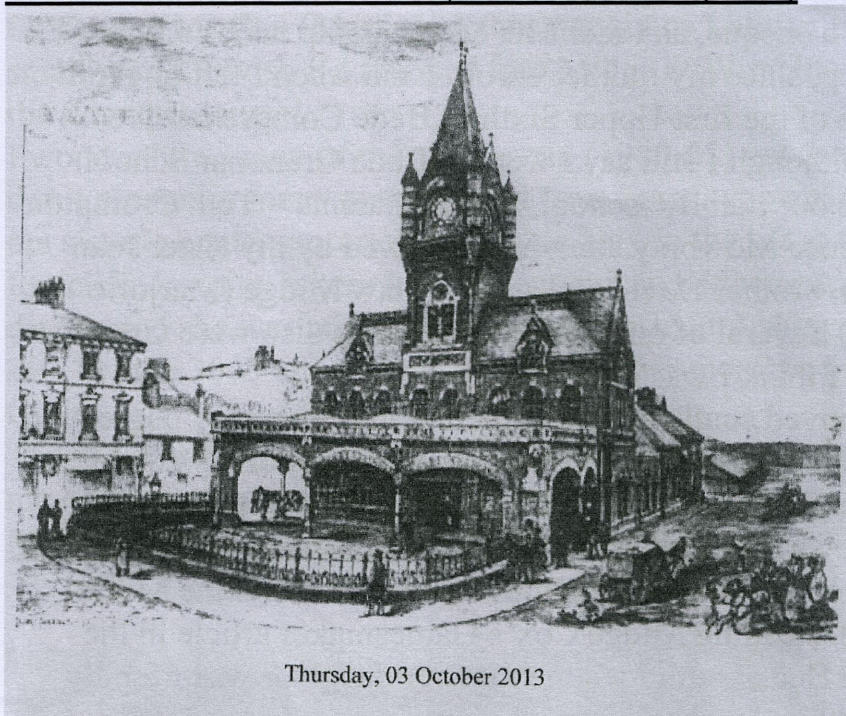
OBITUARIES

JOYCE ROBSON (BAGLEY)

26/10/1925 to 19/10/2013

Joyce Bagley was born in Sunderland and lived in Sunderland throughout her childhood with her parents, Tom and Georgina Robson, and her sister Audrey. She went to Bede School from 1937 to 1943, where she made many lifelong friends, including her husband Roland Bagley. Joyce trained to be a teacher at Langham Towers Teacher Training College, before marrying Roland on Boxing Day 1949. Shortly afterwards they moved "down south" to North Yorkshire where they both enjoyed working in local schools. They returned to Sunderland in 1970 with their three children, Barbara, Audrey and Sheila. Joyce always said that she felt she had come home. After teaching in several primary schools in Sunderland, Yorkshire and County Durham. Joyce appreciated the challenge of working with older children at Peterlee Grammar Technical School and making use of her musical talents. Before her retirement she had a happy time at Barnes School where she directed musicals that inspired countless students and her friends and family. She always loved to travel and enjoyed many holidays in Norway, France, New Zealand, U.S,A, and Sweden, visiting her children and especially the grandchildren she adored. Harry, Jack, Tom and Will Sadly her husband, Roland died in 1995, but Joyce's capacity for friendship meant she always had an active social life, Playing golf, bridge and music and exploring a new found talent for painting. She will be remembered and very much missed by a great many people.

SUNDERLAND STATION, NORTH END (1879)



Thursday, 03 October 2013

I found this picture of the north end of the station when perusing the East Durham website and I very much liked the look of it. What do you think of it? I suppose some of you may remember it but not a lot, as it was built in 1879 and bombed during the war (1941 I think) and then demolished in the 1960s. This picture shows what a fine Victorian building it was. The trains ran underneath the building and there was a covered spacious forecourt for carriages and cabs. But what about those railings? Aren't they beautiful? Imagine meeting your handsome young man in the station foyer in the 1880s as a young woman. Some of you may remember going into the north end of the station which was a large open space with a very high roof with iron girders and glass windows. There were shops and the ticket office and a large weigh scale that you could sit on.

DOROTHY JOBLING (SINGLETON)

LETTERS FROM HOME

I enclose a cheque, as I feel Life Membership needs a little topping up, since my mother enrolled me when I left in 1968! I was one of the first Upper Sixth of Bede Comprehensive School, although I still say I went to Bede Grammar School. Bede was our 'family' school, as both parents – Tom Crompton and Florence Mowbray attended, followed by my sister Joan (Roberts), brother David and sister-in-law Midge (Marjorie Tweddle) Several of our Crompton cousins also were Grammar girls, but I think I was last of the generation.

Since I moved south, after completing my Pharmacy degree at Nottingham University, I lost touch with most of my school year. The exception is Lynn Colling (Clewes) who lives fairly near, and we spent a couple of hours reminiscing this December. Otherwise I exchange Christmas cards with Christine Miller (Upright). Reading Midge Cox's Gamesmaker article in the 2012 Old Bedan reminded me that our daughter was friendly with her twin daughters in their sixth form in Crowthorne. Midge taught PE at the school and encountered all 3 of our children, including ski-ing with at least one of our boys. Rather bizarrely I was at Commercial Road primary school with her late husband, Martin, but did not make the connection until his sudden death. Of course Mr Cox taught us Latin at Bede, small world! I wish I had bumped into Midge at Wimbledon during the Olympic tennis!

I wonder how many of the year group (1960-68) get the Old Bedan as I don't recognise many names, apart from some who were my sister's contemporaries. I met one lady in the lift at John Radcliffe Hospital, where I work, recognised her accent, and discovered she was probably at Bede with Joan. I've since sent her the 2012 Old Bedan, hope you get another member for the Guild.

LETTERS FROM HOME (cont)

Of Course Mr Cox (Martin's father) taught us Latin at Bede, small world, I wish I'd bumped into Midge at Wimblton during the Olympic tennis!

I wonder how many of the year group (1960-68) get the OB as I don't recognise many names, apart from some who are probably me sister's contemporaries. I met one lady in the lift at the John Radcliffe hospital where I work, recognised her accent, and discovered she was probably at Bede with Joan. I have since sent her the 3023 OB – hope you get another member for the Guild.

Thank you for all your hard work for the Guild – one day Lynn may drag me up to a reunion.

MARJORIE CROMPTON (MITCHEL)



Miss Shearer - Form Mistress - 1938

LETTERS FROM HOME

I was recently with Audrey Swan, and she said you would welcome items for the magazine, so I thought the following might be of interest.

A few years ago we were in the Arctic at Snailbard, a place where the only road signs seemed to be 'Beware of the Polar Bears' Sighting a guide returning to town, I asked if I might take his picture. He had a better idea "Give me the camera and I'll give you the rifle and I will take your picture!" "Strike a pose" he commanded "Look mean, your life is in danger---shoot to kill" Snarling and baring my teeth I obliged. The picture, when printed was good—pity about the dinky little handbag hanging from my right arm!

GWEN SPAIN (ROSS)

BEWARE THE SAT, NAV. BUG

On a recent holiday in Italy, we found that, after crossing the Channel and entering France, our Sat, Nav, developed a lisp! Eg. Turn thecond right, and then firtht left. After 50 yardth THTOP! You have reached your dethtination!

When we returned to the UK, our lady of the Satnav resumed her normal voice, but we passengers are not so lucky, and thtill thtruggle to control our tongueth!

GWEN THPAIN (ROTH!)

LETTERS FROM ABROAD

NB I must say this was sent in July which is winter in SA.

This further entry was sent in October, 2013

Is it October already? The older one becomes, the more fleeting the time.

My son was transferred to Kazakkstan which resulted in lack of support for me in the Cape. A move to Johannesburg to reside closer to my daughter and family at Love Hill became necessary.

This finds me living in a retirement village in Bryanston. I have a spacious first floor unit with a glass enclosed balcony, which faces the sun all day. (I was ever a hot house plant and knew from an early age it was imperative for me to find the sunshine). The complex has an indoor swimming pool, heated in winter, a gym, a library, Boreholes to sustain the lovely gardens and a bar open 3 evenings a week.

I have my music, my books, my computer and have made some very nice friends. One of my friends in America has forwarded to my computer, pictures of Seaburn and Sunderland stations (complete with the man at the south entrance who sold winkles!), the Fulwell Mill which was close to my old home, the sea front including the shops and the Seaburn Hall where I danced regularly on a Saturday night, to bands such as 'Harry Gold and his pieces of 8'. In addition I received inside and outside pictures of Bede School, where among many other subjects, I still have the school song on tape! I redmember being the school secretary for Dr Barnado's Homes in Washington and taking girls on visits there

Ah! Happy days!!

JOAN BROOKS (RICHARDS)

JOAN BROOKS (RICHARDS) (sent July 2013)

How many of us are left who remember the Head Mistress at Bede Girls' School , Miss Moul ? Each morning in Assembly, she never neglected to embolden us with the words "WE MUST BE WARRIORS EMBLAZING NEW TRAILS"

In my early twenties I became one of those warriors and blazed a trail to Africa, although I knew precious little about that continent. I knew Bulawayo was a railway junction, and tobacco was an important crop, that was the sum total of my knowledge. For my first 25 years in Africa I dwelt in that splendid country, to which Cecil John Rhodes gave his name, Rhodesia. My three children were born in Que Que hospital. Que Que was in the sticks and a real cowboy town, down to the swinging bar doors that one sees in cowboy pictures, but that did not prevent the women from shopping in 'town' dressed with hat and gloves! The main employment was gold mining at the Globe and Phoenix Mine. There was also a steel smelter half an hour's drive away, at Redcliff. The Minister of Labour transferred my husband to head the Ministry in Salisbury

Ultimately Independence loomed. Rhodesia became Zimbabwe under the guidance of Robert Mugabe – it was time to move on, either to South Africa or return to Britain. The sunshine won the day! So here I am a 'Makum & Takum' from Sunderland after 60 years by the sea in Durban and the Cape . Now very far from the coast in Johannesburg. 'The City of Gold'

Gold is still mined here in Johannesburg (Named after the two men named 'Johannes' who discovered the gold) witness the yellow mine dumps on many sites in the city itself. At one stage I worked for a group of gold mines and was tasked with the job of delivering the bullion to the Reserve Bank, one gold bar at a time in a shopping bag (enormously heavy) alone, and driving myself in a little mini!.

LETTERS FROM ABROAD (cont)

You could not possibly do that today!

Here winter is upon us but the sun shines brightly almost every day, however the nights are cold.

My new address is

101, The Lodge Retirement Village, p Bag X5, Bryanston,
Johannesburg, South Africa 2021

I send you many good wishes for lots of hot summer days to enjoy.

JOAN BROOKS (RICHARDS)

OBITUARY

SHEILA SNOWBALL (RICHARDSON)

I was very sorry indeed to learn of Sheila Snowball (Richardson)'s death. She was always quiet, interested in things, very pleasant and a good pianist and musician. We got on very well, especially when we talked about our choirs.

I am sure she will be a great miss both to her family and the community.

It was lovely that she came to several of our reunions, and the last comments we had from her were about a 'family gathering' in Manchester, catering for their vegetarians, them all together again for a celebration breakfast.

Sounds marvellous and these family things are important to us all.

LUCY MILLS (DAVISON)

IMPORTANT DATE FOR 2014

FRIDAY 17TH OCTOBER 2014

WINTER REUNION IN BEDE CENTRE

From 4.30pm to 7pm

Tickets £7

Please bring cup. Plates provided.

Dinner tickets will be available on this evening.

Payment by 9th October

FRIDAY 25th APRIL 2014

ANNUAL LUNCH in the Sea Hotel, South Shields.

At 12.30pm for 1pm. Tickets £16

Payment must be made by 20th April.

TUESDAY 10th JUNE 2014

SUMMER REUNION at the Britannia Hotel, Cleadon

Buffet lunch (optional) at 12 noon

WEDNESDAY 10th SEPTEMBER 2014

ANNUAL BUSINESS MEETING at 2pm

This will be held at 38, Shakespeare Street, Leafields, Sunderland.

The home of our Chairman, Sylvia Pratt (Hill) SR5 2PL

Please make a note of these dates NOW and ensure you pay for any tickets well in advance. In any correspondence please give your maiden name first, followed by your married name in brackets to enable us to quickly identify who you are.

THANK YOU

SNIPPETS

Many thanks for the Old Bedan, which I so enjoy catching up on! There was a slight hitch in getting them, but now the trouble everyone has taken to right the situation has been very heartening.

Life is good, and I hope to attend a luncheon before long and I hope to see you all looking fine.

I was sorry to hear that Connie Mattingley has died.

We were tramcar friends at Bede.

NORA JOHNSON (FENTON)

EMAIL ADDRESSES

It has been suggested that some members might find email addresses useful, so it is intended to give any we have to hand for use as follows:-

Dorothy Jobling (Singleton)	singletonb4@btinternet.com
Eileen Atkinson (Brass)	eileenatkinson@gmail.com
Audrey Skinner (Sanderson)	audrey34@talktalk.net
Sylvia Pratt (Hill)	sylvia pratt-hill@hotmail.co.uk
Joan Brooks (Richards)	joanrichards36@gmail.com

PLEASE NOTE THE IMPORTANT DATES ARE ON PAGE 22

<u>BALANCE SHEET</u>	<u>SEPTEMBER 2013</u>		
<u>INCOME</u>	<u>EXPENDITURE</u>		
Subscriptions	23.00	Postage	205.38
Donations	167.00	Winter Reunion	272.50
Interest	6.26	Luncheon Returns 2	32.00
Raffles	195.00	Gifts	38.49
Winter Reunion	291.00	Raffle	
Annual Lunch	<u>990.00</u>	Prizes	29.50
		Annual Lunch	941.85
			1519.72
		Credit on Year	<u>152.54</u>
	<u>1672.26</u>		<u>1672.26</u>

<u>Total Funds September 2013</u>		3.50%	
Balance Sheet September 2012	4031.38	War	
		Stock	98.36
		TSB A/C	3881.95
Credit on years working	152.54	Barclays	<u>203.61</u>
	<u>4183.92</u>		<u>4183.92</u>

Checked and verified
signed Joyce M.Lowe
Sep-13

JUDITH ROSENSTEIN

Treasurer

*Guild of
Old Bedans*

