

BUSHY BOTTOMS.

The view down Chapel Lane off Hillfoot Road. This area was once known by the locals as Bushy Bottoms, and it is hard to imagine that until the 1970's a coal lorry delivered to the Chapel just around the bend. Totley Methodist Chapel was built in 1848, extended in 1898 and then after use as an over-spill classroom for All Saints School fell derelict. It was converted to a house in 1975. The building in the centre of the drawing was a pair of brick houses extended and knocked into one in the 1980's. The bottom one actually served as a chip shop earlier this century. Brian Edwards.

TOTLEY RESIDENTS ASSOCIATION ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING APRIL 26th. 7-30PM. TOTLEY LIBRARY

Membership of the Totley Residents Association is automatic to all that live and work in Totley and so this event is your chance to come along and express your views and concerns about Totley. The committee looks forward to seeing you.

TOTLEY COLLEGE by ANNA E. BALDRY (Continued from the March issue)

THE OFFICIAL OPENING. July 14th 1953.

The last phase of building being completed, plans were made for the college to be opened officially. Miss Cameron was keen that this ceremony should take place before the first group of students left college.

The Education Committee told us that Mrs. Attlee (later Lady Attlee) had accepted an invitation to perform the opening ceremony on July 14th, so plans went ahead. Mrs. Attlee came to the college in the morning to lock round and to talk to staff and students. We found her very friendly and most interested in all that was going on.

The formal ceremony took place in the Assembly Hall starting at 2.30pm. In addition to Governors, representatives from the Education Committee and from the Institute of Education (Sheffield University) there was an invited audience, including parents and some Principals from other Home Economic (Domestic Science) colleges. A copy of the afternoon programme together with some information given in the official opening brochure follows.

The afternoon ended with afternoon tea, most of which had been prepared by students. This was served in the Old Hall and in the new dining room. Visitors were invited to look round the college where students' work was on display in most of the rooms. A dress parade showed students wearing dresses, skirts and blouses made in the Needlecraft and

Dressmaking classes. All in all it was a very happy, albeit exhausting day! From the Official Opening Brochure. OPENING CEREMONY. THE CHAIRMAN OF THE EDUCATION COMMITTEE (Alderman J. H., Bingham, LL.D., J.P.) will preside. THE DEPUTY LORD MAYOR (Alderman Peter Buchanan, J.P.) will accord a civic welcome to Mrs. Attlee. THE STUDENTS' CHOIR. 'Diaphenia' arr. By C. V. Stanford. 'Five Eyes' Walter de la Mere. 'Cargoes' John Masefield. STATEMENT BY The Chairman of the Training of Teachers Sob-Committee, (Alderman S. H. Marshall, J.P.) CHORAL SPEECH - FIRST YEAR STUDENTS. 'The Scythe Song' Andrew Lang. Speech from 'Zeal of Thy House' Scene II. Dorothy Sayers.

ADDRESS AND FORMAL OPENING OF THE COLLEGE BY. MRS. C. R. ATTLEE.

THE STUDENTS' CHOIR.

Twilight Shadows. Arr. By Alfred Moffat

Arrangement of Psalms 121, 122, 127 'Brother James' Air' arr. By Gordon Jacob.

VOTE OF THANKS.

Moved by Mrs. C. Sumner, B.Sc., J.P.

Seconded by Mrs. Buchanan, J.P.

Supported by the Senior Student.

HIVIMIN 'Dedication' J.G. Whittier.

PRAYER

The Rev. Charles Macourdy, B.A. (President of the Sheffield Free Church Federal Council). NATIONAL ANTHEM.

After the ceremony the College will be open for inspection.

TOTLEY JLAE TRAINING COLLEGE \mathbb{OP} HOUSECRAFT.

It has been a common criticism of educational provision for girls in this country, that it has limped along rather lamely, often a pale imitation of the schooling of their brothers. There may have been widespread agreement with the dictum of Dr. Johnson that 'a man is better pleased when he has a good dinner upon his table than when his wife talks Greek' but a hundred years after this was said, the champions of women's rights were themselves founding schools for girls in which the fostering of housecraft skills apply appeared, if at all, after the claims of the study of the classical tongues, and other academic subjects, had been met.

Between the two wars, considerable thought was given to the need for differences of approach and content in the education of boys and girls, and at least one important report published by the Board of Education, carefully examined the problems involved. Yet it is, perhaps with the development of the newer secondary education, with its insistence upon a variety of courses designed to meet the interests and aptitudes of different groups of pupils, and upon the approach to the education of the adolescent through his or her own observation and discovery, and their practical applications, at least as much as through learning from books, that the fullest opportunity has been provided for developing the most appropriate courses for girls. In such courses the place of the domestic arts and sciences is clear, not only - and perhaps even not mainly - because of their obvious utility, but also because they can so readily provide a natural central interest teaching at many points and thus awakening latent talents in other branches of study. And if we are sometimes tempted to think that we live in an age in which the tin opener had undermined culinary art, and the labour saving device reduced the need for domestic accomplishments, the Ministry of Education itself has in Circular 117, reminded all those concerned with the service of education, that 'an incalculable sum of human happiness and efficiency depends upon the knowledge and skill applied to the running of the home and the upbringing of children.'

It is in such a context that the work of this college in the training of teachers of housecraft subjects must be seen. As the new secondary education, for which the Education Act of 1944 provided the legal framework, came to be developed the country was faced with a dangerous shortage of teachers in this field and adequate facilities for training a sufficient number to staff the schools did not exist. The Sheffield Education Committee, therefore, with the close and active cooperation of the Ministry of Education, decided in November 1949, to make this important contribution to meeting the country's need.

The special circumstances of the time precluded the launching of such a scheme without a nucleus of existing accommodation which could be adapted for the purpose, and the urgency of the need to begin the work of the College made it very desirable to begin training teachers immediately in this accommodation whilist the planning and erection of the main buildings proceeded. The nucleus was provided by Totley Hall, an attractive house in Sheffield's 'green belt', with the atmosphere of English home building of a previous age, and some nine and a half acres of adjoining land already in the possession of the City. The house, part of which dates from 1623, was adapted and extensions were built to provide the initial teaching and residential accommodation so that the College could receive its first group of students in September 1950. To begin with, however, about half the students had to be lodged in the district, and the Education Committee were most grateful for the co-operation of local householders without whose help the beginning of the College's work would have been seriously delayed.

The task factory the accordent was not an easy one, and both to sand the administrative problems involved in establishing a new college were made more complex by the fact the Hall and the third phase of the building had from the outset to serve but uses which could not be their final roles in the completed scherte, and that, therefore, it was necessary to anticipate their subsequent transition from one purpose to another later their subsequent transition from one purpose to another later which the work of the College itself was proceeding. In addition, it was not possible to provide at the very beginning other all the teaching staff and accommodation required, even for the first intake of students, and in this the College received the generous assistance both in teaching and in accommodation from Abbeydale and Hurlfield Girls' Grammar Schools.

The main building work proceeded in three carefully planned stages, and the College took over additional rooms and residential accommodation, as these became available. This work is now virtually complete and provides for a resident community of 144 students with teaching and domestic staff. The course provided lasts for three years and the College will, therefore, send out into the schools some 48 new housecraft teachers each year.

In addition to her specialised studies in Heusecraft (including Cookery, Laundrywork and Housewifery) and Needlework, each student follows courses in the principles and practice of Education, Health Education, English and in Art and Science as these are applied to the domestic studies. In her final year a student may also specialise still further in Home Management and Family Studies, in Needlework and Dressmaking with the study of textiles, or in Cookery and Nutrition. The course leads to the qualification awarded by the Sheffield University Institute of Education, with which the College is affiliated, and successful students are accepted by the Ministry of Education as qualified teachers of Housecraft.

The internal layout of the teaching rooms and their equipment has been the subject of much careful thought and planning, in which the officers of the Ministry of Education and H. M. Inspectors have co-operated closely with the architect, the Director of Education and his staff and the Principal to make this probably the most up-to-date and best equipped training college of its kind in the country, of which the Education Committee are justly proud.

To be continued

(Apologics:- in the March edition, page 2 "Mill Kellett" should have read "Miss Kellett". "it Frankenstein" should have read "in Frankenstein" and the old hall was "riddled" not "riddles")

THE BALD TWIT ROBIN

During these past few months, I have spent quite a lot of time looking out for the visitors at my bird-feeding station in the garden. It has been quite an eve opener.



We have had all the regulars-Tits, Hedge Sparrows, Wrens, Collared Doves, Starlings, Blackbirds, Chaffinches by the swarm, Greenfinches, Siskins and the Bald Twit Robin. I don't mean this title in an unkind way, it's just what do you call a Robin with an appearance and attitude problem?

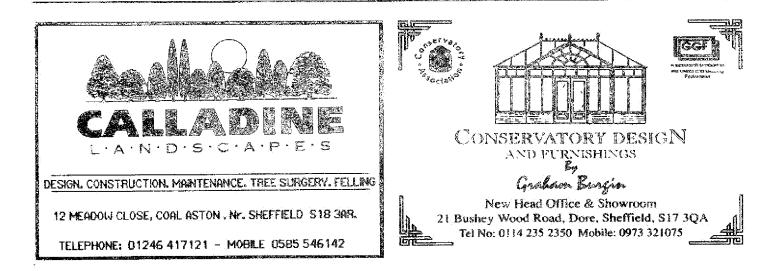
He (or she) has been coming to the garden for many months and at first simply had a ring of dark feathers around its face and neck. In January these feathers began to fall our and now the unfortunate bird has no feathers at all on its neck or even most of its head-just a crowning tuft of fluff. Spike Milligan's poem about the Bald Twit Lion came to mind and so our little friend was named, not with any sense of denigration, just so that we knew which of cur many feathered friends was about (after all, I'm no role model, ...'ve hardly a well-covered pate myself).

Being bald doesn't seem to have affected his (her) self-image or self-confidence, because other Robins are seen off with great aplomb. Normally Baid Twit feeds on the patio, under the seed dispensers, picking up the bits that the Starlings (such uncouth eaters) have left behind. But not content with this, we have even seen our little friend doing acrobatics to get at the fatty cake, just like the Tits and Greenfinches, he (she) obviously knows that he (she) is different. We just hope that hypothermia doesn't set in before the feathers grow again (although they don't show any sign of doing this).

I'm sure that somewhere in Totley, amongst the serried and beloved ranks of our eccentrics is someone who regularly knits scarves for just such unfortunates. The only problem 1 can see is persuading the poor thing to be caught and suitable kitted out. Once suitably attired, I'm sure that our little chum would be both happy, warm and secure in the fact that someone loves him (her) in spite of his (her) lack of filled follicles.

N.B. Because I can't tell the difference between he-Robins and she-Robins, I've given them the benefit of the doubt. I presume that Robins can tell the difference, with or without the feathers in question.

Bob Warburton



FARMING SCENE.

If you remember, I started my epistle in the February edition with the question 'shall we have a really cold winter?' The answer is most definitely NO! I was interested to read in last month's edition that the total rainfall in Totley during 1998 was nearly 50 inches or nearly 50% above the totals for 1996 and 1997. If we disregard last February, which was particularly dry last year, the average rainfall during last year was over 1 inch per week. This year has carried on the trend with the land permanently water-logged. Very Little field work has been completed to date, and even if the dry weather starts now (14th March) it will be April before the land gets dry enough to plant potatoes or strawberries.

The ground has been so wet, we have had to get our second lot of in-lamb ewes into our sheds a week early, as the field they were in had become a swamp-like mud bath. Even so, one ewe managed to lamb in the field 14 days ahead of the date when they were due to start. I still have not worked out how this could have occurred, as the size of the lambs indicated that they were 'full term' rather than premature. Sadly, but unsurprisingly given the atrocious conditions at the time, one of the lambs was dead when we went to get them out of the field.

Our 'early flock' has now nearly finished lambing, with one ewe still to lamb. We currently have 53 lambs with 28 mothers, giving an average of 1.9 lambs per ewe, which is an excellent result. I like to think this has been achieved by a combination of good flock management and productive motherly ewes. I shall be very pleased if our second batch achieve similar results.

The recent announcement from Brussels that intervention prices and subsidies relating to farm produce are to be cut will accelerate the trend to fewer and bigger farms. The current average farm size is approximately 150 acres, and is likely to rise to 350-450 acres in the next ten years, as the commic climate dictates that to earn a reasonable living, a family farm will have to double or treble its size. This will have an impact on both the countryside and on village life. Fewer farmers and workers will mean less custom for local businesses, less people working in the community and a more 'untidy' countryside, as neither the labour nor the money will be available to keep hedges, ditches, walls, buildings etc. in good repair and looking neat and tidy. Many existing farmhouses and buildings will become vacant and be re-developed into residential accommodation, small businesses, factory units or equestrian units. There is no doubt that the leisure industry is a rapidly growing and very profitable area at the moment. The shorter working week, more holidays and increased wages are fuelling this growth. Many more farmers will now seek to tap into this market in order to protect their incomes. It is highly likely that there will be a marked increase in applications for Golf Courses, enterprises, Bed and Breakfast Pigeon Shooting accommodation, fishing ponds or parks, Equestrian Centres, Golf Driving Ranges and Car Boot Sales, to name but a few. The current 'buzz' word for these enterprises is 'diversification', which the Government is telling farmers to embrace wholeheartedly. However, these enterprises are not always welcomed by individuals, communities, councils, environmental or other pressure groups. This leaves the farmer caught between a rock and a hard place, trying to implement Government policy in the face of local opposition. The quickest and surest way to make a few bob is



of course to sell your redundant stone buildings for conversion into very desirable, picturesque housing, or to sell that small paddock by the pub for residential development. Many farmers will be forced to go down this route in an attempt to finance their current farming operation, to fund expansion or to provide a retirement nest egg.

This is also, more often than not, the quickest way to get into very deep and choppy water with the rest of the community, particularly those who are very conservation minded. In many cases it is 'needs must' rather than a quick buck that drives farmers down this route.

Many of you may say 'Why can't British Agriculture compete on the World Market without subsidisation?' or 'Why should Agriculture be different from other basic industries like Coal, Steel, Shipbuilding, Car Manufacture etc. who have all had subsidies withdrawn?' In one sense Agriculture is now going down this path, leading to an unsubsidised but greatly reduced industry size-wise. As with these other industries, an increased amount of produce will be imported at prices below the cost of production in this country. There are many reasons for this, and I will list a few:-

1. A strong pound making imports relatively cheap.

2. Higher input costs in this country i.e. fuel, labour, chemicals, vehicles, services etc.

3. The vast scale of cereal production in the U.S.A. and Canada etc. with huge fields; a favourable climate and less regulation, equals very low production costs. But even in the U.S.A. farms are losing money and are being given emergency payments to keep them in business.

4. The vast scale of livestock production in the U.S.A., Argentina, Australia and New Zealand, again with lower labour input, better climate, less regulation and control, equals lower cost of production and therefore sale price.

To sum up, only the large farms on the best land, with very high management standards, who are highly mechanised, have state of the art buildings and marketing skills and strengths, would be able to compete, unsubsidised, with imports on price. Therefore, if we are to retain our hill farmers, and as a consequence our pretty landscape, some form of environmental or employment payments/Maintenance Grant will have to be forthcoming and ongoing.

Whisperer.

Sheffield has won a £2 million pound government grant to upgrade its road bridges for the new 40 ton weight limit for lorries, part of this is to be spent on Totley Bridge in the coming financial year, so at last we may see some action in that area, The graffiti gang seem to be at it again in the area. Shop windows, post boxes, houses, notice boards this time its silver paint, nobody ever seems to see them do it. If you see them or know who they are please report them.

A CLIP OF THE TONGUE

Tracks four and a half years old when I started attending. Tracky Church School. The age of compulsory education was five, but if there was room in the reception class any child nearing the age of five was allowed to go.

We earliest memory of school days was the day that Dr. Parsons came to examine all the new intake of pupils, a visit made compulsory by the Education Authorities. It was thorough, as I remember it, nothing seemed to be left out. I was made to stand on one of the low chairs used by pupils in Standard 1, whose room was being used for the occasion. My mother stripped off my dress, cotton skirt, flannel petticoat ves, we wore two) my long legged cotton knickers with their needlework frills, and the garment my mother called my corsets'. This was a straight button-fronted bolero type garment made from layers of flannel stitched together like square quilting and fastened down the front with cottoncovered buttons. These were used on all underclothes and men's shirts, as they could withstand washing and mangling without breaking. If was elaborate and a superbly warm garment.

Dr. Parsons felt my legs and arms, bent them, pinched them, raised them and turned them, everything except break them, and pronounced that they were in good order, although very thin. They were nevertheless, very strong. He ran his fingers up and down my spine, tapped my back, and listened through a contraption that he put in his ears and pressed my chest while I breathed in and out as he ordered.

My ears were examined, and eyesight tested, and finally he looked at my tongue and teeth, and here is the reason why I remembered the occasion so clearly. I was up to now, shorttongued, in fact I lisped! This, decided Dr. Parsons, would not do, and could be rectified. 'Open your mouth' came the order. (Doctors never said please, even to parents, they were very deferential with a 'Yes Sir' 'No Sir' Attitude). I obeyed, 'Ah yes' he said almost gleefully, 'that clack needs cutting'.

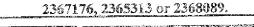
The 'clack' is that little piece of membrane that fastens the tongue to the base of the mouth, and, if it is too short, the tongue will not move away from the teeth, allowing the 'S' to sound through the teeth. It is the source of that expression 'keep your clack shut' meaning 'shut up'.

Rummaging in his black bag, the good Doctor brought out a very small pair of scissors 'Open' came the command and I duly opened. 'Now don't move' and I didn't; for that matter, after a command like that, I wouldn't dare. With mouth wide and apprehensive at the sight of this vicious little weapon, I stood petrified as he proceeded to clip my 'clack' and operation over, I was no longer short-tongued. For days, so I am told, I practised every word I knew which contained an 'S' just to prove that I could 'talk proper'. My mother always said he had cut it too far because I had never stopped talking since. Had he done so, of course, my tongue would have slipped down my throat, and I wouldn't be writing this, I would speak no more.

Jo Rundle.

COFFEE CAKES AND CUTTINGS

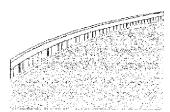
This annual event, from which the proceeds are going to Transport 17, will be held at English Martyrs Church on Saturday May 22nd, from 10.00am to 12 noon. As usual we are asking for donations of good quality books and bric-a-brac. Of course if you are preparing to plant a few seeds, please put a few more in to help Transport 17. Collections of any items can be made by ringing







551b. SACK OF POTATOES @ £5-50 101b. PACK @ £1-40 (Price @ 15/02/99) EGGS, HAY and STRAW ALSO AVAILABLE 8-00am. to 8-00pm. MONDAY to SATURDAY RING JENNY or EDWIN ON 236 4761 FOR FURTHER INFORMATION



<u>HIGHWAYS</u> <u>MEETING REPORT</u> March 1st 1999

Amanda Hardwick - TRA Committee

TRA Committee invited representatives from the Highways Department, Direct Services, the Police and Local Councillors to a meeting to discuss the many areas of concern we have relating to the highways in the district. A lengthy discussion then took place largely on the following areas.

- Baslow Road the need for traffic calming; junctions such as Main Avenue and Mickley Lane; and the affects of the proposed building developments in the area; and a request for a pedestrian crossing.
- Tolley Banta lack of street lighting; standing veter; foolpaths that need attention.
- Hillfoot Road concerns over parking cutside All Saints School.
- Totlay Rise. Service Road a ninsteen year old problem! Largely finance that seems to be the stumbling block. Councillor Ross feit that this area is a priority that should be taken forward.
- Totlay Bridge a highly successful traffic calming measure, however the dual carriage-way could be re-instated once work on the failing bearings has been completed. It was suggested that the single

carriage-way should be maintained after the repairs, this

Mark & Sally Fletcher Invite you to

suggestion is to be put to the engineer in charge of the project.

- Flooding Yorkshire Water is taking the lead on the Milldale Road sewer problems and the local corridor.
- Footpaths general surface conditions are poor in several locations.
- Grean Oak Park the question was raised about planning gain, possibly for a Children's Play Area; another question was whether a meeting room could be created in one of the buildings in the park?
- General poor condition of the roads, paths and lighting – at the moment all face budget constraints and the departments are working on a make safe policy at present.

A lot of the above could not be answered straight away as further information needs to be gathered. However, several representatives left the meeting with a long list of jobel. At the end of the meeting it was suggested that a progress report should be sent to us after Easter and that the meeting should be re-borivened in the early summer to discuss possible action and/or plans for the future.

Should you need to report any general complaints to the Council then they have a Call Centre that can be contacted and the information can then be passed to the relevant department.

Sheffield - 2734567

Lines open Monday - Friday 8:00s.m. - 6:00p.m.

The Grouse State Company State SHEFFIELD S11 7TZ TELEPHONE 01433 630423 The Grouse Inn is pleased to announce the Opening of their New Bistro, serving good

Home-made food in a fine old Derbyshire Atmosphere. Opening 11th. November Your hosts. Mark and Sally and Chof Louise

Your hosts, Mark and Sally and Chef Louise will be delighted to see you.



TR.A. NEWS

Committee members were available on two Saturdays during February and the first Saturday in March at the Transport 17 office to help with any queries that residents may have. We propose to continue with this on the second Saturday of each month for the time being, the next date will be Saturday, 10th April, from 10a.m to 12 noon. We do thank our friends at T17 for kindly allowing us to use their premises .Please call in and support their fund raising stall at the same time.

We had a very constructive meeting with officers from the Highways departments and Direct Services in March and await a report from them in the near future and a further meeting probably in June. [Fuller report in this issue;]

Apologies to the resident who complained about the skip being sited near to her house but it was due to equipment being already on the library car park with regard to the roof repairs. We would have thought that was quite obvious and quite unnecessary to ring us at 7.15 a.m. with undeserved abusive language.

Have you noticed the arrival of our long awaited new notice boards? We were very surprised to see them, especially as they were supposed to be sited AFTER consultation with T.R.A Apart from the one near the library where they have used the lock from the original notice board, we do not have keys for the others and also the height and design make it very difficult for anyone of normal height to reach them! We are still trying to contact the officer concerned at Area 10.

Among Planning Applications Received in March

99/0192P Erection of offices, site of former public conveniences, Causeway Head Road, S17

99/0054T Removal of 2 Trees 8, Overdale Rise S17

99/0047T Pruning of trees Hillfoot Road S17

99/0223P Reinstatement of M.O.D Range, Removal of back stop bank, mantlet and firing pits. Totley Rifle Range, Mess Road, S17

99/0232P Erection of 43 Dwellinghouses Lowfields. Totley Hall Lane S17.

99/5185P Erection of a conservatory, Abbeydale Garden-Centre, Abbeydale Rd. Sth. S17.

Pauline Perkinton Chair T.R.A.

A.G.M 26TH APRIL TOTLEY LIBRARY 7.30.p.m

DORE ART GROUP

Dore Art Group will again be holding their annual Art Exhibition in the Old School, Dore, on Friday 9th April, 2pm - 8pm, and Saturday 10th April 9.30am - 5pm. This exhibition has now become a permanent feature in the Dore Annual Calendar and this is due to the marvellous support that we receive. Thank you to everyone and we hope to see you again this year, when the group sill be displaying a wide range of pictures both in medium and subject. Admission is free and refreshments are available at a small charge.

Obituary.

The Totley Independent has lost another of its long time readers Mr William (Bill)

Turner who was born in Totley Bents in 1920 and later moved to Lemont Road,

He was a long-term member of the scout movement and also choir member and server of All Saints Church.

After leaving school he worked for the Co-op, later joined the R.A.F. and after the war he went back to Stanford Hall, Loughborough for a B.F. Management Diploma and worked for the co-op again, he later left there and managed several shops belonging to Woodheads.

He then worked for McVities biscuits before buying his own business at Southwell

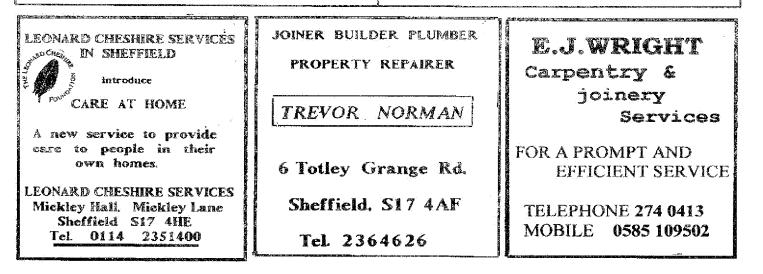
Nottinghamshire. Bill last visited Totley for the anniversary of All Saints School,

He had two brothers Ken and the only surviving one Doug who lives at Dronfield.

Bill died on the 28th February at the City Hospital Nottingham and leaves a wife Audrey.

TOTLEY & DORE SUPPORT GROUP FOR THE VISUALLY IMPAIRED

NEXT COFFEE MORNING TUESDAY 27th. APRIL SPEAKER C.P.DORRIES (CORONER) MEETING 11am. 4 GROVE ROAD, TOTLEY



GARDENING TIPS FOR APRIL.

The weather at the moment (mid March) is sunny and warm, giving gardeners a bit of an uplift, there is nothing like bit of sunshine to cheer us up and it encourages us to get cracking with planting etc. April is very unpredictable weather-wise, so a careful watch on the climatic conditions is very important, if you do plant early have plenty of fleece handy or newspaper, card, anything that will protect your newly-planted stock from old Jack Frost.

Flowers:- Your hard work last year should be giving you as nice show of blooms daffodils, tulips, hyacinths etc. should be nodding their heads by now. Hardy annuals sown last month can be thinned out to encourage stocky plants. Keep all flower beds free of weeds and mulch them to keep in the moisture. Prepare the beds which are earmarked for summer bedding ready for planting next month, don't be tempted to buy bedding plants unless you have cold frames or a greenhouse to bring them on, and harden them off, they will be very tender at this time. Feed and mulch round perennials, dead-head flowers as they fade. don't cut back the leaves, let them die back naturally, this is the way the plant prepares itself for a good show next year. Plant out gladioli and other outdoor bulbs. If the soil is heavy put a handful of sharp sand in the bottom of the bulb hole. Set out herbaceous perennials including carnations and pinks. Lift and divide and replant any perennials that are a bit overgrown. This increases your stock and keeps plants healthy.

Sweet pens can be planted out. Make sure that the tallet plants have plenty of support canes or twigs are O.K. (make sure the twigs are dead or they may take root). The while supports look really smart. Prune whiter flowering heathers as the flowers field, also tender climbers and wall shrubs before the leaves fully open. Apply a good rose fertilizer and hos gently in around the plants.

Vegetables: Prepare any vacant plots ready the studieg of planting. Check the Ph. In the soli and adjust relative to what you are going to sow. Harden off any points plants raised indoors such as cabbage, caulificwer and lettuce. Finish planting early potatees at the beginning of the month. Later plant second earlies. Onion sets should be planted now in a good rich soll, also shallots. Sow all types of vegetable seeds and keep them well watered. Cucumbers, marrows, cutdoor tomatoes, runner beans and sweetcorn can be sown in warmth. Prepare the ground carefully, making a rich soll to plant those special onions ready to try and beat mine in the Totley Produce Show in September

Trees, Shrubs and Fruit:- Check all ties and supports and renew where necessary. Firm in any loose roots, feed established trees and bushes. Keep the ground around trees and shrubs well mulched to retain moisture. Keep them well watered during dry spells, watch out for aphids, caterpillar etc. and deal with them as soon as they are spotted.

Straighten up newly planted hedges, trees and shrubs and firm in any loosed by frost or wind. Give your ericacious plants a good feed with iron sequestrene. It is a good time to move conifers or evergreens that are in the wrong place, or to plant new specimens. Spray roses against black spot and mildew. Forsythia, winter jasmine, flowering currant and other winter flowering shrubs can be cut back to within a few buds of the old growth, when the flowers have finished. Plant late flowering clematis, hybrid tea and floribunda roses.

Groenhouse & Indoor Plants:- As the weather gets warmer (we hope) watch the ventilation in the greenhouse and cold frame, the heat can be devastating to young plants so keep

them well shaded, and on no account should they be allowed to figure. Take soft wood outtings of any plants coming into growth, use strong clean healthy shoots, place them in sandy complete and water well and regularly. Increase feeding plants such as analess, spring bulbs, clivias and cyclament after they have they ered.

Gentify wash the feates of follage plants (encopt the hairy variaties ... Stand them conside in warm rain showers. Prick our seeding the per plants and bedding plants, pot-on young geraphern and house plants as seen as they fill the pots. Plant publics of begonias and hou water plants.

Third tematoes, should be making good growth by now, give them plenty of air, and light to they can make sturdy plants.

Remove greenhouse insulation at the end of the month so that maximum light is obtained (unless there is snow on the ground, then I would leave it a little while longer).

Lawns:- Rake up debris and lightly roll, scarify, spike and aerate. Cut regularly, this gives a dense mat which weeds do not like. Don't set the mower too short. Apply lawn dressing or liquid food. Seed new lawns and keep well watered in dry weather. Treat any moss patches with moss killer as soon as it is noticed. It can soon take over if neglected. If frost is on the lawn don't walk on it, you might have brown footprints later.

Cheerio for now. TOM. Busy Bee. PS. Don't forget watch the weather carefully

Conferio TRISTAN SWAIN CATHERINE CLARK **Cualified** Chiropodist D.I.Y. SUPPLIES 1002 Garden Services & 192 Bastow Road. 170 BASLOW ROAD, TOTLEY, SHEFFIELD S17 4DR. Totley Sheffield str 405 Telephone 2365798 Maintenance for A COMPREHENSIVE SELECTION OF D.I.Y., DOMESTIC & GARDENING ITEMS 80 Bocking Lane including Plywood, Timber, Paint, Hardware, Beauchief Bowls, Buckets, Mops, Tools, Locks, Composts, Pots, Fertilizers, etc., etc., Sheffield S8 7BH Telephoné M.S.S.Ch. key cutting service M.B.Ch.A. Sheffield If we do not have your requirements 2364101 Phone 2620387 S.R.N. in stock we will do our utmost to obtain it quickly for you

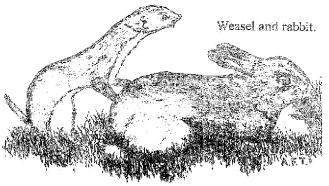
MORE ABOUT MAMMALS. By Alan Faulkner Taylor.

After filming squirrels and hares for my film about British mammals, I realised that the only practical method of recording many of our wild mammals was to capture them and introduce them into an environment where everything would be under my control. This applied particularly to the smaller creatures, such as mice, voles, moles, weasels etc, who spend most of their time beneath cover of grasses, also with many of their activities taking place in darkness.

If bought two Kindhart mammal traps - designed by a firm in Somerset -primarily for gamekcopers to catch vermin. This was a tunnel trap, with a door at each end; one of these I replaced with a wooden box in which I packed a mixture of upholstery stuffing and shredded newspaper as a nest to keep the captive warm until I could release it. Before leaving a trap overnight, I would insert pots containing water and food - maggots, bread and cheese. I caught house and wood mice, short-tailed and bank voles, the three shrews (common, pygmy and water) rat, weasel and edible dormouse (glis glisintroduced at the turn of the century by Lord Rochschild into the Tring district). To eatch a mole I devised a technique similar to the pit trap method used by African natives to catch game. The Natural History Museum in London gave me the loan of yellow-necked mouse and harvest mouse.

I arranged grassy turves, rotten branches of trees, little pools etc. in fish tanks for filming the captives in their natural surroundings. For creatures larger than mice and voles, I built a vivarium (the fand equivalent of an aquarium) in the garden. This measured 6x4ft; with plate glass sides 30 ms high; these were sunk 6 ms into the ground and the bottom was scaled with 2 ms of concrete. Above the concrete base I filled the whole area with grasses, wild flowers, a small tree root system and a pool.

The most delightful and fascinating tenant of my gardea vivarium was a weasel. Within less than a month it would take food from the hand. Knowing that a wessel was too small to tackle a rabbit, as an experiment I placed a halfgrown tame rabbit into the vivarium and waited-camera at the ready. Within seconds a small head appeared at a hole in the bottom of the little tree stump-it peered left and right, then disappeared. After another few seconds, half the wesselemerged from the entrance to its nest and took a good look at the rabbit before retreating again. Finally the weasel came out fully, dithered towards the rabbit then, after another hesitant step forward, gave its backside a nip. The weasel them reared up to place its front feet on the rabbit's back and nipped the fur of its neck. Finally the small aggressor turned tail and retreated to its nest. During the entire episode the rabbit was completely indifferent -munching at a clump of dandelion leaves.



As soon as any member of my family walked onto the lawn. the weasel would emerge from the tree stump because it expected to be fed. When the first of our friends paid us a visit to see the weasel, we took them onto the lawn to stand some twelve feet from the vivarium, within a few seconds of our arrival its head peered out, took one look and retreated out of sight. We waited for five minutes but even though 1 dropped in food, it failed to re-appear. Had our weasel recognised the visitors to be strangers by sight or by scent? Future visitors had to stand inside the house and look through a window while one of the family handed over food. For my stoat picture I had pegged out a dead rabbit. I am asked the question regularly. What is the difference between a weasel and a stoat?' It's quite easy if you memorise 'a weasel is weasily recognisable, a stoat is stotally different? But PII be serious, a weasel is only 9-10ins from nose to tip of its tail, a stoat is 14ins long, but has a black tip to it's tail (brown tip in juveniles). When writing about stoats I am reminded of the occasion a few years ago when my wife and I were walking in Svaledale, when we saw a stoat run into the bottom of a dry stone wall. We stopped walking and writed-within a few seconds it appeared again. We stood there for ten minutes and a whole family party kept emerging from the wall, tumbling over each other then rushing into the wall again -only to re-emerge a few feet. along the wall. It was a fascinating sight.



Stoat with rabbit.

T.O.A.D.S

Well it's that time of the year again. Time to consult your 'Social Diary' and make a return trip to St. John's Church Hall, Abbeydale Road South, to see TOADS Spring production, which by sheer coincidence is entitled 'Return Trip'. The play by Alan Thornhill and Hugh Steadman Williams, is new to Sheffield and is centred on the hopes, failings and relationships of a family who own the small Northern town's bookshop and live behind it.

So, make a note of the dates, Wednesday to Saturday May 12th - 15th at 7.30pm.

Tickels are £2.50 and £2 for children and Senior Chizens. Please phone Kate Reynolds. 2366891.

PEAKTOWN STORY by Hugh Percival. Chapter 12

John Winter's parents resided in the village of Oakley some fourteen miles from Peaktown. John's annual holiday entitlement from Dilks & Sons, not yet taken, being for a period of two weeks, he decided, while waiting for the examination result, to pass his vacation in the village. He would have liked to spend time at the seaside or in London but his limited savings did not permit this.

One pleasantly sunny Friday afternoon about tea time in early August, he alighted from the bus at the stop outside the village church. The chief feature of this building is an unusually short, squat steeple and the sight of it recalled childhood events to him; the cub and scout meetings held in the church hall in the adjoining road with games of British Buildog and sing-songs prominent in these recollections; he always associated the song 'There's a hole in my bucket, dear Liza, dear Liza, there's a hole in my bucket, in my bucket there's a hole' with these gatherings; football and cricket matches on the common playing field on the outskirts of the village in the depths of winter, and the heat of summer; schooldays in the small school, including chastisement from the teacher and sliding on ice in the playground.

With suitcase in hand, John made his way down Dale Lane opposite the church to his home. By habit he passed warily by one cottage where, in his schooldays a fierce buildog, since deceased, had been wont to lie waiting, it seemed, for the chance to pounce on him.

in the distance further down the lane, he could see the horsedray making it's way back to Moss's farm after the tea time milk round. John had purchased many a gill of milk in a jug from the farmer in his schooldays. The horse had had no need for a driver making it's way stopping and starting by habit at appropriate places.

A little further on the lane John arrived home to be greeted at the garden gate by a Sealyham dog barking enthusiastically and tail wagging strongly.

'Hello Bruce. Good dog. Down boy' John laughed, patting the dog as it jumped up to him.

John was also welcomed in it's own demure way by a white rabbit which, nose twitching, ran across the lawn towards him.

The white painted detached cottage before him, two-storied with lattice windows, lay decorated with wisteria and climbing roses in full bloom.

A persian cat, black coat with white throat, emerged from the cottage to greet him with feline grace, followed by a fairhaired, hazel-eyed woman of small stature. She wore an apron over her striped dress and was wiping her hands on a towel.

She smiled happily on seeing John. 'John, how good to see you,' She called and gave him a kiss on the cheek. 'You'rejust in time for dinner. Dad's waiting to start, so hurry along. Your suit looks shabby. It's time you bought a new one. The trouser seat is quite shiny.'

Mr. Winter, a short, rotund man of fresh countenance, brown, close-cropped hair and blue eyes, welcomed John brusquely at the dining table, and dinner was served by Mrs. Winter. The steak and kidney pie, new potatoes and carrots were steaming, piping hot, as they were brought to the table. 'From the garden Dad?' asked John.

'No son, the potatoes aren't quite ready yet' replied Mr. Winter in between dispatching large mouthfuls of the food in quick succession. Sam Winter had green fingers. Never again would John eat lettuce with the exquisite taste of that freshly cut from his father's garden, when a boy.

'How did the examination go, John?' Mrs Winter asked during the course of the meal.

"Quite well I think mum" replied John giving a wink at the dog who was watching intently near his chair. 'I was quite pleased with the Accountancy papers, but the papers on Auditing and Company Law caused more problems. I'll just have to wait and see.'

'Persevere son. Just persevere and the result will be favourable in time' remarked Sam Winter between mouthfuls.

'Everything all right at home?' Asked John.

"We had a scare the other day, didn't we dad?" replied Mrs. Winter. 'I turned on the hot tap and it had dried up. Fortunately dad was on call at the garage. I filled palls of water from the cold tap and dad, on a ladder, poured them into the tank in the loft as quickly as he could. Fortunately he was just in time and there was no explosion."

'Well done dad' cried John.

'Yes, just in time' said Sam Winter with a laugh at the thought of the escape. 'The house could have been in ruins at any time.'

'How are things at the garage dad?' asked John.

'Quite busy, thank God' his father replied. 'I had a trip to Skedney on Wednesday delivering a load of produce.'

The first course of the meal was followed by gooseberry pie and custard, and then by cups of tea.

After dinner John with Bruce alongside, went for a strell. Mrs. Winter cleared the dining table and did the washing up, while Sam Winter made a survey of the kitchen garden prior to his normal nocturnal visit to the Plough Inn. Mr. Winter was a heavy drinker and quite often returned home in an inebriate condition. On one recent Sunday afternoon he lay down on the kitchen couch after returning from the Plough in a distressed state. Later, his spouse, in the front room, smelt a whiff of burning and found on investigation, that the kitchen couch was on fire. She threw a vase of flowers over the couch and her dormant spouse and the fire went out. Sam shook his sodden form and turned over to resume his sleep, an extinguished cigarette between his fingers. 'I should have let the b..... burn' Mrs. Winter told a neighbour when discussing the incident next day.

John, on his way out, looked over the back garden wall at the field that lay beyond. He recalled from boyhood spring evenings when chickens ran about their huts in the field in the cool fresh air. Although the chicken huts were no longer there, he could see in his mind's eye his childhood friends playing in the field as knights and their ladies with the chickens part of the rural background as, clucking away, they passed in and out of their huts.

The dog, delighted to have the company of his young master, bounded along, chasing and retrieving a stick thrown by John at frequent intervals.

On Dale Lane they passed the village school. John, one of only two pupils who have been fluent in real writing as distinct from printing in a junior year class, had undertaken preliminary education there prior to the eleven-plus examination. Success in that examination led to schooling at a grammar school in Milton, a town some ten miles distant, and the subsequent passing of the School Certificate with credits in six subjects, passed in two others and one failure in physics.

No blame for the failure could be attached to the physics master. Indeed the master, a friendly character, nicknamed Archie (short for Archimedes) had gone out of his way to encourage John. On one occasion, when doing homework at school at lunchtime with classmates, John, who had little interest in the subject, had somehow contrived a correct answer to one question. However, so little confidence had John in physics that he deleted the correct answer and substituted the answer of a classmate. The master pointed out the error of John's ways the following week after marking the homework. He was ill rewarded for his pains by the subsequent failure in the School Certificate due entirely to John's lack of interest in the subject.

The village school had not changed its appearance since John's schooldays and this helped him to recapture incidents from his time there. His great success one year with a conker after much baking in the oven until the nut was as hard as iron, came to mind. The conker had reached number 232 when it was finally shattered to pieces by a mere conker number 15. The memory of the humiliation of that surprise defeat crossed his mind. He recalled frequent conings from his headmaster, Mr. Wilson, for habitual failure to arrive at school on time in the mornings, despite the shortness of the trip from his home down Dale Lane. The headmaster had had an unerring aim and had regularly struck the ends of John's fingers making them tingle with pain. In spite of this John's time keeping had not improved. The small asphalt playground had not changed at all since he had fought school bullies there and chased the girls across it.

John and the dog soon loft all building behind to arrive in open country where lay field of barley, wheat and other crops with other fields laying fallow or grazed by sheep, cattle and borses. This recalled the rotation of crops as mentioned in history lessons at school and when undertaking work on village farms in the bolidays.

When crossing fields grazed by animals, John put Bruce onto his lead and did not release him until they were clear of such pastures.

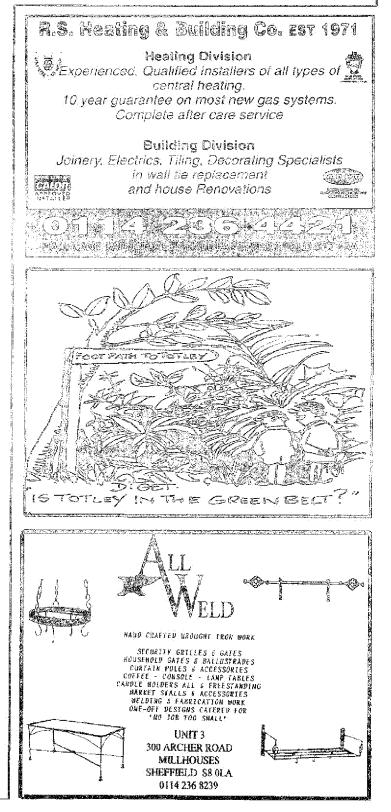
Returning across country, John crossed the breek, shallow after summer drought, and the railway line at the foot of Main Hill. This hill, with a summit over eight hundred feet, overlooked the village and had been the scene of boyhood adventures with scouts and with school friends. The fields hereabouts were also the source of mushrooms that Sam Winter was wont to collect on early morning expeditions, undertaken for that purpose.

Back in the village, John called at the home of Mr. & Mrs. Jackson, whose son Alastair, now married and living away as an electrician, had been his best friend at school and afterwards. Mr. Jackson, bluff, fresh-faced and corpulent, and his wife, slim with mild blue eyes, welcomed him with pleasure evident in their friendly faces. They recalled old times of schooldays, scouting days and social events in the village. Particularly vivid was the recollection of the blitz on Peaktown in the war, with the distant rumble of exploding bombs like thunder and the skyline ablaze at midnight as though it were sunset. They recalled the seemingly interminable drone of planes overhead that night on their way to and from the city. John and Alastair were aged nine at the time.

Another vivid memory was of celebrations to mark the end of the war in Europe and again when Japan surrendered.

Huge bonfires on the playing common, tables laden with food and drink despite the rationing, festivities at the Plough and at the Bull, the other pub in the village. Dancing, singing and general merry-making prevailed throughout the village to the peals of the celebrating church bells.

John and Bruce returned home in the twilight, with the sound of bird song falling pleasantly on their ears to find Sam Winter not yet returned from the Plough Inn. Feeling tired after a long, busy day, John bid his mother good night and retired to bed, soon to fall asleep between the fresh, cool cotton sheets.



DIARY OF A 'WOULD BE' PARA-OLYMPIAN.

I think the above should read 'would like to be'. 1999 came with great expectations. However following unsuccessful shoulder surgery last year, last week I went down to London for another operation, but when the surgeon got into my shoulder he discovered that things were not as he had originally thought and I had a very inflamed joint which he decided he could not operate on at this point, so he cleaned the joint out, injected it and sewed me back up.

By the time you read this I will be having steroid treatment and physiotherapy. In three months he will review my shoulder and decide whether he can operate yet.

I anticipate being able to swim a little bit but competitions and training are out of the question. I shall endeavour to keep fit because it will take the best part of this year to sort me out. And with the G.B. team training in Australia and Florida in the next few months, I'm finding things tough, as I had already got a qualifying time for this year's National Championships and was two seconds away from qualifying for this year's European Championships.

Aside from sport, mobility is a major issue, as those who know me well will know how much I rely on my arms, I'm hoping to drive short distances soon, but the 'cabin fever' is beginning to kick in big style.

It's extremely frustrating waiting for things to be O.K. and I am finding it difficult but I am sure that I'll get back on track and things will be rosier in the Spencer household.

Thank you to all those who have visited and sent cards, it means so much as it's comforting to know you are not alone. It amazes me how people continue to care, I mean, let's be honest. I go into hospital as often as most people get a haircut (well besides my David anyway) so its wonderful that people still care.

My G.P. tells me that you don't have to be a Gold Medalist to be a champion; I guess he's right, but I've yet to see the wisdom of his words. Forgetting the Gold Medals, I'd settle for a good healthy 'win' again. Roll on the spring I say, and hopefully we can change this medical journal for a sports review again.

Helen Spencer.

THE LADYBOWER CHALLENGE WALK 1999

Do you enjoy walking in the beautiful local countryside? Well, King Ecgbert School Association is organising a 25 mile Challenge Walk next May 15th. It will start and end at Wessex Building on Totley Brook Road in Dore, going out to Ladybower Reservoir via Burbage Rocks, and returning via Hope, and Grindleford Café (for the bacon butties of course). There will be:-

Checkpoints en route with free drinks.

Free travel from checkpoints back to the finish for walkers wishing to retire.

A cloth embroidered badge for all entrants

A certificate if the walk is completed in 12 hours.

A Ploughman's platter and tea at the finish point

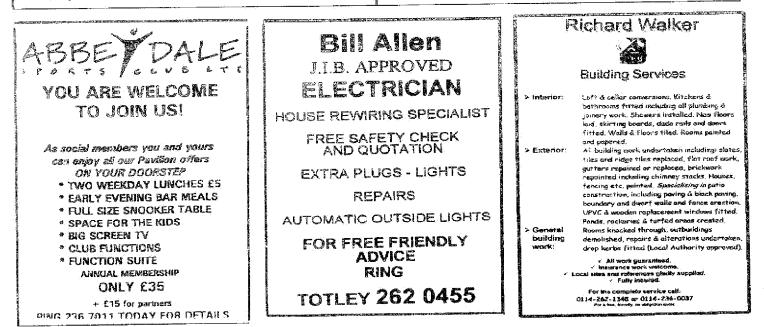
First Aid personnel in attendance.

There will also be a short walk of about 10 miles for those who don't wish to do the full walk. For both walks, it is up to you to decide on your route, but you have to check in at the checkpoints. The cost of the walk will be £8.50 (£4 for under 18's). Under 16's will have to walk with a responsible adult (not under 18's as we stated in the K.E.S.A newsletter). For further information or application form, please telephone 2367942 or send an S.A.E to Mrs. C. Brewster, K.E.S.A., King Ecgbert School. Furniss Avenue, Dore, Sheffield S17 30N.

Dear Editor

Over the years the Independent has been blessed with wonderful memories of life in Totley early this century, in particular Jo Rundle has conjured up revealing stories of events and people. Her tale about the eclipse in your last issue was wonderfully descriptive and I hope that she will finish her book scon so that we can all share in her experiences.

Brian Edwards.



POST OFFICE NEWS.

ROYAL MAIL STAMPS.

The cost of posting a second class letter will be reduced from 20p to 19p with effect from 26th April 1999. Although the price of First and Second class mail weighing between 60g and 100g will not change, a small increase will apply to items weighing over 100g.

The cost of posting mail to all European destinations will remain unchanged - 30p for letters up to 20g.

LLOYDS/TSB BANKING SERVICES.

From 1st April 1999, Totley Rise P.O. will be able to provide personal banking services for Lloyds and TSB customers i.e. Cash out and Cash/Cheques paid in - this is an extensions to the service already provided for Co-op banking services.

A BRIEF GUIDE TO ISA's (Individual Savings Accounts). On the 6th April 1999 new tax-free ISA's will go on sale. ISA's replace PEP's (Personal Equity Plans) and TESSA's (Tax Exempt Special Savings Accounts) and will give anyone 18 or over the opportunity of tax-free savings.

There are three elements of savings within ISA's:-

-cash (deposit accounts)

-Equity such as stocks and shares.

-Life Insurance Products

ISA's are available in two forms:-

-Maxi

-Mini.

If a customer invests in a Maxi, all their ISA investments for that tax year are placed with ONE ISA provider. The ISA may contain one, two or all of the above three elements (types of savings) up to their respective investment limits (see below)

Alternatively, customers can have a SEPARATE Mini ISA for each element, EACH tax year up to their respective limits. They can use the same provider or a different one for each element. However it is NOT possible to split one of the elements between two providers- for example invest £500 in a National Savings Cash ISA and a further £500 in an Alliance and Leicester Cash ISA.

An ISA cash be opened with just £10. Further deposits must be in amounts of £10 or more.

ANNUAL ALLOWANCES/INVESTMENT LIMITS.

In the first year from 6th April 1999 to 5th April 2000, customers can save up to £7,000. After 5th April 2000 the Annual Limit becomes £5,000.

Type of ISA	Mini ISA	Maxi ISA
Cash ISA	£1,000(£3,000 in 1999/2000)	£1,000 (3,000 in 1999/2000)
Stocks & Shares ISA.	£3,000	£5,000 (£7000 in 1999/2000 LESS any Amounts invested in Cash or life assurance Elements)
Combined Maximum	£5,000 (£7000 in 1999/2000)	£5,000 (£7,000 in in 1999/2000)

ISA STANDARDS.

Providers are being encouraged to comply with a new Government standard (known as a CAT standard) CAT stands for:-

-fair Charges.

-easy Access

-decent Terms.

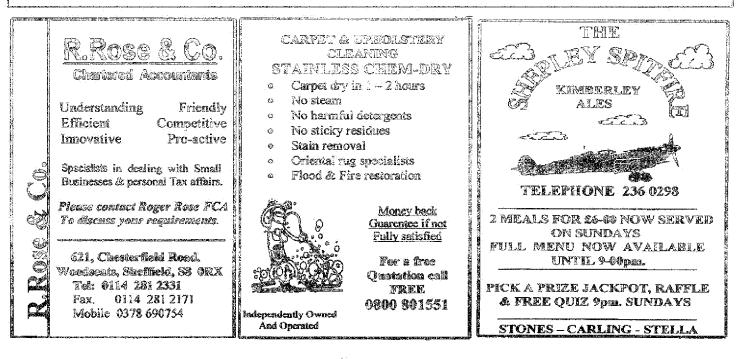
CAT standards do NOT guarantee investment performance and are voluntary - non CAT registered products could be just as good.

Leaflets and application forms are now available at Post Offices for customers who want to open a National Savings ISA from 5th April 1999.

RECYCLED XMAS CARDS.

Many thanks to all our customers who participated in the collection of used Xmas cards. More than 1500 tonnes of cards will now be recycled - a 50% increase on last year's collection.

GLEN & JIM WEBB. 2360598.



GREEN OAK BOWLING CLUB.LEMONT ROAD



Our team was the league winners in 1971. Before that we played for several years in the Jarratt League when it was total points that counted. We usually won all matches at home and lost some away. One year we were holding our own until the final game away at Firth Park. We had to win this match to gain promotion. With three 21-06 wins we just managed to win by a few 'chalks'. Roy Darby, Joe Husband and David Ruthven were popular for that year.

In the earlier years we had one or two club cups to play for. Then we were presented with cups from various sources. In 1958 J. W. Burdall, 1959 The Jack Winson Cup and for the ladies silver candlesticks, 1960 The Green Oak cup for the club championship and the Dr. Linfoot Cup for ladies. Dr. Linfoot a 'local lad' was asked to give an after dinner speech. We were kept in stitches with his Dector jokes. This was his first performance and he later thanked our club for starting him on his new career as an after dinner speaker for other organisations. In 1963 The George Willis Memorial Cup, and for married couples a cup provided by our President Gethin Robinson. The hope was to interest our ladies in the game. We were successful and a team was entered in the ladies Thursday League in 1967. With Mary Ruthvon and Nellie Husband as Team Captain and Vice Captain respectively and I believe won the League in their first year. The ledies supported the club from the beginning with tea at the home games and excelling themselves on Finals Day by providing buns, scones and cakes, all home made. In the winter months we held meetings in one another's houses playing bingo, beetle and whist drives, thereby making one big happy family. For a number of years we raised money with football cards around the green at home matches, jumble sales were successful in raising extra cash. We received donations from President and Vice Presidents each year and income from tea sales helped to

keep the annual subscriptions low. Dick Whittington, our Treasurer was a valuable asset to the club.

Annual outings were popular but the destinations were in some cases not recorded. However, I know several trips were to London. Other destinations were Alton Towers, Windermere, Scarborough and Bridlington.

The club started with one men's Saturday League and now has ten teams in 1999. The build-up is given with starting and finishing dates as follows:-

1957 (No team) and only one club cup.

1958 One team in Jarratt League Saturday.

1963 'B' team for men on Saturday to 1985.

1967 Ladies Thursday League.

1969 Gents Veterans League.

1972 Gents Thursday Kaye Cup team to 1990

1975 Gents Veterans 'B' Team.

1981 Gents Presto Doubles 'A' Team and 'B' team, the latter ceased 1987.

1985 Ladies Richmond Cup team won 1st year.

1994/5 Lady Veteran Monday Morning League

1995 South Yorkshire Friday Evening mixed team.

1996 South Yorkshire 'B' team mixed team.

In addition to the Leagues above, we enter about fourteen knock out competitions. A number of bowlers join our club and do not play in the Leagues or the club competitions. I feel that they miss out on the excitement and comradeship when the team wins or loses by a small amount. For some years now we get two points for a win on 'chalks' and one point for each singles team winner.

To finish, I would point out that bowling is a simple pleasant pastime, which enables you to enjoy yourself and meet other bowlers. If you want to become a good player you need plenty of practice, play with the right woods for you. Then with length, land and luck, plenty of nerve and concentration you will become an excellent player. Learn the rules, be a good sport, lose gracefully if you don't win. Remember all you have to do is have your wood nearer the jack than your oppenent. You have two woods at each end, the first to get near the jack and the second is to improve on the first. It's quite simple, why don't you come and have a go. The season officially opens on the 14th April 1999. Members can play from 10.30am until dusk providing no matches are being played or scheduled.

Looking forward to a good season and meeting old and new friends.

David Ruthven





TOTI EV & DISTRICT D	TADV		
TOTLEY & DISTRICT D			
MONDAYS. COFFEE MORNING, All Saints' Church Hall, 10am. To noon			
TUESDAYS. COFFEE MORNING, Totley Rise Methodist Church Hall, 10am. To noon.			
CRAFT GROUP, Totley Library, 2pm.			
LADIES EXERCISE TO MUSIC, All levels, United Reformed Church, 10-15 to 11-45am.			
WEDNESDAYS. COFFEE IN THE LIBRARY, 10am. to 11-30am.			
WEDNESDAYS. MODERN SEQUENCE DANCING, All Saints Church Hall, 8-00pm. To 10-30pm			
THURSDAYS. OPEN DOOR., United Reformed Church, 10 am to noon.			
PUSHCHAIR CLUB, Totley Rise Methodist Church Hall, 1-30pm. To 3-00pm. Tel. 236 3157			
for further information.			
SATURDAYS. MODERN SEQUENCE DANCING, All Saints Church Hall, 2 nd , & 4 th . Saturdays 7-30pm. To			
10-00pm			
APRIL	and the state of the level of the		
FRI. 9th. & SAT. 10th. DORE ART GROUP ART EXHIBITION. Old	School, Dore, times and full details inside.		
SAT.10 th . JUMBLE SALE for YORKSHIRE CANCER RESEARCH			
10-30 am., St. John's Church Hall, Abbeydale Rd. Admission 20p.			
TUES. 13th. WOMEN'S FELLOWSHIP, Totley Rise Methodist	Charles		
Unuren Schoolfoom Z-Supin. Devouonal, Kev. J.K. Hompson			
WED. 14th. SPRING FAYRE, Leonard Cheshire Home Mickley Lane,			
10 am. to Noon, nearly new, crafts, cakes, raffle, Bric-a-brac, plants &	601 Abbeydaic Road, Sheffield 7, Fax: 0114 258 8599 055101 & PRING 1110 00		
books etc.	• LETTERHEADS • BUSINESS CARDS •		
FRI. 16th. KING ECGBERT SCHOOL ASSOCIATION QUIZ	BOOKLETS & PADS •		
NIGHT. Wessex Hall, Totley Brook Rd. 8 pm. Come in teams of eight or	INVOICES • LEAFLETS •		
make up on the night. Tickets £1.50 (£1.00 under 18's.)	• CAREONLESS SETS • BROCHURES •		
TUES. 20th. TOTLEY TOWNSWOMEN'S GUILD. Do You	• RAFFLE TICKETS •		
Remember Old Sheffield by Mr. J.H Turner . Totley Rise Methodist	WEDDING STATIONERY SENVELOPES & POSTCARDS >		
Church Hall, 10am			
SAT. 24th. RNLI 175th.BIRTHDAY CELEBRATION CONCERT	SPECIALISTS IN THERMOGRAPHY FOIL BLOCKING AND ENCAPSULATION		
with DORE MALE VOICE CHOIR together with THE GRIMSBY &			
CLEETHORPES ORPHEUS MALE VOICE CHOIR & JUDITH	TO DI 1222 DE DOZOZANI		
MELLOR, FLAUTIST. 7.00 pm. All Saints Church Ecclesall. Tickets	For a Quick Quotation		
£4. For further information tel. Tom Ogley Tel. 236 4367			
SUN. 25". SHEFFIELD MARATHON for LEONARD CHESHIRE	AVENUE STORES		
SERVICES in SHEFFIELD, for full details, Entry forms etc. telephone	(FRANCIS & MARY HALL) 253, Basiow Road, Toticy		
Marathon Headquarters 0114 230 8429	Tel. No. 236 0583		
TUES. 27 ". WOMEN'S FELLOWSHIP "Norwegian Rendezvous" by	the market		
Miss Pam Grayson Totley Rise Methodist Church Schoolroom 2-30 pm			
MAY			
SAT. 8 th . TABLE TOP SALE. K.E.S.A. 10 am. to 1 pm. Tel 236 7942			
to book a table	State of the second		
WED. 12th. To SAT. 15th. T.O.A.D.S. present "RETURN TRIP"	"YOUR LOCAL CORNER SHOP"		
St. John's Church Hall, Full details inside.	Fresh bread daily (Roses & Fletchers) General groceries, Confectionery, Frozen Food		
St. John S Church Han, I un detaits hiside.	Sandwiches made to Order		
	Dry Cleaning Photocopying		
THE INDEPENDENT FOR MAY	Greeting Cards		
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