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LIFE, LOVE & MEMORIES



MEMORY LANE

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Welcome to our February Newsletter.

February, the month of St Valentine.

February 14th also called: Saint Valentine's Day or the Feast of Saint Valentine.

Significance: Feast day of Saint Valentine; the celebration of love and affection.

Observed for: 1,527 years.



Saint Valentine (Italian: *San Valentino*; Latin: *Valentinus*) was a 3rd-century Roman saint, commemorated in Western Christianity on February 14 and in Eastern Orthodoxy on July 6. From the High Middle Ages, his Saints' Day has been associated with a tradition of courtly love. He is also a patron saint of Terni, asthma and beekeepers. Saint Valentine was a clergyman – either a priest or a bishop – in the Roman Empire who ministered to persecuted Christians. He was martyred and his body buried at a Christian cemetery on the Via Flaminia on February 14, which has been observed as the Feast of Saint Valentine (Saint Valentine's Day) since at least the eighth century.



People of Oldham by Rosemary Bailey

Nick Grimshaw

TV presenter, Nick Grimshaw, sometimes known as Grimmy, was born in Oldham on 14th August 1984 to Eileen and Peter Grimshaw. He has two siblings, Jane and Andy.

University of Liverpool

He attended the University of Liverpool between 2002 and 2005, studying Communication and Media Studies, but failed his final year, graduating with a



Diploma in Higher Education instead of a Bachelor's degree. During his studies at Liverpool, he was a member of the University's student radio station, ICON Radio, (now Liverpool Guild Student Radio).

In September 2007 Nick joined BBC Radio 1, presenting BBC's youth strand "Switch" with close friend and fellow DJ Annie Mac.

Nick with Annie Mac

A year later Nick hosted Radio 1's Weekend Breakfast Show.



He then went on to present the 10pm to midnight slot in 2009 after Colin Murray left. He regularly joked about how long his position at BBC Radio 1 would last, and whether he would actually be able to complete his long list of “1000 Albums Everyone Says You Should Listen To But We Only Have Time To Play One Track So Here It Is”, which was a nightly feature on his show. He managed to reach number 369, before he left for the breakfast show.

In July 2012 it was announced that Nick would replace the long-standing Chris Moyles as host of Radio 1 Breakfast. His first programme was on 24th September 2012. The following month it was reported that Nick’s Breakfast Show had 1 million fewer listeners than Chris Moyles and that the figures were the worst in a decade for the station.

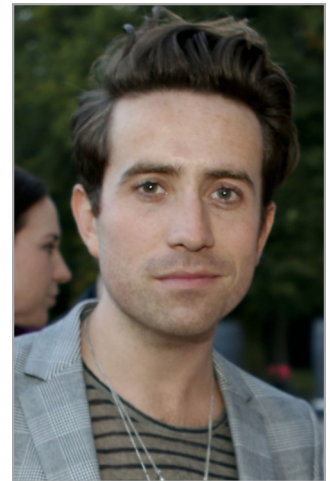
In February 2014 the Breakfast Show recorded an enhancement of more than 700,000 listeners, but a month later he lost 510,000 listeners giving a weekly total of 5.78 million. The BBC claimed that this was part of the goal to attract younger listeners, while shedding the over-25’s.

In March 2014 Nick completed a 12 hour bike ride for Sport Relief, raising more than £115,000. He then took part in the “Clash of the Titans” event as part of John Bishop’s team.



Preparing to take part in Sports Relief

In May 2015 Nick's breakfast show fell to 5.5 million listeners a week, tying for the lowest number of listeners in Radio 1's history. The Station Controller, Ben Cooper, congratulated Nick saying, "I'm pleased that Grimmy is doing what I've asked of him by keeping his young audience happy and scaring off the over-30's". In August 2016 listener figures were reported to have dropped to 5.4 million, down 400,000 year on year, and making it the lowest listener numbers in the station's history.



In July 2017 the BBC confirmed that Nick's salary was in the £350,000 - £399,999 bracket.

In October 2017 his breakfast show fell to 4.93 million listeners a week, the lowest listening figures for BBC Radio 1's breakfast show since records began.

On 31st May 2018 it was announced that he would be leaving the breakfast show, taking over the 4 - 7pm drive time slot instead. On 30th June 2021 Nick announced that he would be leaving Radio 1 after 14 years on air. His final show for the station was on 12th August 2021.



Nick's TV career started on Channel E4 hosting daily shows. In September 2007 he crossed over to Channel 4 hosting the daily breakfast show, "Freshly Squeezed" with Alexa Chung and later Jameela Jamil, airing at 7am on weekdays.



In 2011 he hosted a live 6-part series for Channel 4 on Saturdays, entitled, "New Look for the Nation," in which hopeful fashion designers competed for a job at New Look.

In 2013 Nick began presenting a BBC 3 panel show, "Sweat the Small Stuff". Since 2014 he has been a regular guest presenter on "The One Show" and in 2015 he replaced Louis Walsh as a judge of "The X Factor" for Series 12.

Nick with his fiancé Mesh

In March 2022 Nick became engaged to dancer and model Meshach "Mesh" Henry. They live in North London with their 2 dogs.

Nick is an ambassador for The Albert Kennedy Trust, a charity helping homeless LGBT youth.



Quiz provided by Viv White

Can you find the names from the Anagrams below:

BOYS NAMES

1. rot her chips
2. tin chairs
3. say lent
4. ram hag
5. crew lane
6. hot sam
7. basin seat
8. red bran
9. thy anon
10. cash loin

GIRLS NAMES

1. dry hoot
2. sore army
3. peel open
4. nice shirt
5. lino race
6. rind wife
7. the hare
8. or the talc
9. sail
10. city life

Answers on next page...

ANSWERS TO NAMES QUIZ

BOYS NAMES

1. Christopher
2. Christian
3. Stanley
4. Graham
5. Lawrence
6. Thomas
7. Sebastian
8. Bernard
9. Anthony
10. Nicholas

GIRLS NAMES

1. Dorothy
2. Rosemary
3. Penelope
4. Christine
5. Caroline
6. Winifred
7. Heather
8. Charlotte
9. Lisa
10. Felicity

Sue's poem

MY HUSBAND

My husband's gone and left me, he loves somebody new
He's found a younger model with blonde hair and eyes of blue
It seems he met her at the gym when he was doing work outs
He says his 'abs' impressed her but I just have my doubts.
She's five feet nine, without heels, and he is five feet seven
Not quite in sync they look just like a 'mismatch' made in heaven
She's very slim and sylphlike and nothing's heading south
But she's had botox round her eyes and also round her mouth.
I suspect she's had a boob job, they look too pert and neat
And they're pointing up to heaven and not down to her feet
Her underwear is sexy, Marks and Spencer's very best
Let's face it she's not going to wear big knickers and a vest!
She doesn't have skin like crepe, her stomach's nice and flat
Well it's going to be isn't it? - no kids have seen to that
And when it comes to bedtime she probably knows the score
I think she'll have a change of heart when he begins to snore.
His clothes all fit him 'snugly' (the truth is he's too fat)
He hasn't seen his feet in years, just as well because they're flat
He prefers to wear pyjamas when he goes to bed at night
And that's the way it should be as without them he's a sight.
She's more than welcome to him and she's in for a real treat
When he takes his wig off every night and she smells his sweaty feet
Yes, my husband's gone and left me he thinks I'm on the shelf
But every night I thank the Lord when I have the bed all to myself.



BUILDINGS OF OLDHAM & DISTRICTS - ROYTON HALL



In 1795, the Hall was described as *"a firm, well-built stone edifice of ancient date, remarkable for an uncommonly strong and heavy round staircase, like that of a church, but more massy"*.

Royton Hall was an ancient edifice of uncertain date. It was set in its own grounds and constructed of Saddleworth stone and oak from the Chadderton Forest. The park belonging to the Hall was thickly wooded with sycamore, beech, chestnut, oak, poplars and other forest trees. Deer and other game abounded in profusion. The gardens, which were extensive and well-cultivated, extended to the park wall at Edge Lane.

Thomas and Martha Percival constructed the Georgian section of the Hall (centre and west wing) over an older basement in 1758. Later, part of the house had to be rebuilt after an accident on 10th April, 1790. On that morning a tremendous gust of wind blew down two 18ft *"chimneys"* in front of the house.

A small stream ran in front of the Hall, which divided the garden from rich meadow. A summer-house was built in the adjoining walled park, built upon a hill called the Sun Low, which had extensive views as far as the Welsh Mountains.

In the early 19th century the fortunes of Royton Hall were on the wane and by 1832 the Hall was "neglected and decayed" and all its grounds "dreary and forlorn". The summerhouse had been demolished just prior to 1817 and the park divided into farms. The new road to Rochdale was soon to cut through these once beautiful grounds.

The hall was demolished in 1939. Several reminders of the Hall and its owners remained: the name "Hall Street", a single gatepost (originally from the 19th century rear entrance gatepost on Middleton road) was moved from its original position to Hall Street in 1989 in order to make way for new shops and several street names; Byron Street, Percival Walk, Pickford Walk and Radcliffe Street.

A short story of Jane Price and her companion of 70 years.

Me & Bruno

My mam bought him for me before I was born! I was born on 9th May 1950 and she had already bought him from Kendal's in Manchester.

She went along all the teddies that were there and decided he was 'the one'. He's been on all the holidays, especially to Newquay, where we went every year. Bruno sat on my knee all the way to Newquay as we travelled down in my mum and dad's motorbike and side car.



Me, Bruno and my dad



Kendal's, Manchester, in the 1950s

By the time our 71st birthday arrived his head was loose and stuffing was coming out of his paws. So, a present from my children was to take him to Liverpool for a little bit of care and attention to the Doll & Teddy Hospital. I went to collect him 2 weeks later and he looked like this and he growls again, which I had completely forgotten about!



The Doll & Teddy Hospital, Liverpool

Thank you to Jane for supplying this story.

Shared from Facebook: Writer unknown. Advised to read slowly, thought provoking:

It's Not What You Gather, But What You Scatter That Tells What Kind Of Life You Have Lived.

AND THEN IT IS WINTER You know. . . time has a way of moving quickly and catching you unaware of the passing years.

It seems just yesterday that I was young, just married and embarking on my new life with my mate. Yet in a way, it seems like eons ago, and I wonder where all the years went. I know that I lived them all. I have glimpses of how it was back then and of all my hopes and dreams. But, here it is... the winter of my life and it catches me by surprise...How did I get here so fast? Where did the years go and where did my youth go?

I remember well seeing older people through the years and thinking that those older people were years away from me and that winter was so far off that I could not fathom it or imagine fully what it would be like. But, here it is...my friends are retired and getting grey...they move slower and I see an older person now. Some are in better and some worse shape than me...but, I see the great change....not like the ones that I remember who were young and vibrant...but, like me, their age is beginning to show and we are now those older folks that we used to see and never thought we'd be.

Each day now, I find that just getting a shower is a real target for the day! And taking a nap is not a treat anymore... it's mandatory! Cause if I don't of my own free will... I just fall asleep where I sit!

And so...now I enter into this new season of my life unprepared for all the aches and pains and the loss of strength and ability to go and do things that I wish I had done but never did!

But, at least I know, that though the winter has come, and I'm not sure how long it will last...this I know, that when it's over on this earth...it's NOT over. A new adventure will begin!

Cont...

Cont...

Yes, I have regrets. There are things I wish I hadn't done...things I should have done, but indeed, there are many things I'm happy to have done. It's all in a lifetime.

So, if you're not in your winter yet...let me remind you, that it will be here faster than you think. So, whatever you would like to accomplish in your life please do it quickly! Don't put things off too long!

Life goes by quickly. So, do what you can today, as you can never be sure whether this is your winter or not! You have no promise that you will see all the seasons of your life...so, live for today and say all the things that you want your loved ones to remember...and hope that they appreciate and love you for all the things that you have done for them in all the years past!

"Life" is a gift to you. The way you live your life is your gift to those who come after. Make it a fantastic one.

LIVE IT WELL! ENJOY TODAY! DO SOMETHING FUN! BE HAPPY! HAVE A GREAT DAY!

REMEMBER:.....

"It is health that is real wealth and not pieces of gold and silver.

"LIVE HAPPY IN THIS YEAR AND EVERY YEAR!

LASTLY, CONSIDER THE FOLLOWING:

TODAY IS THE OLDEST YOU'VE EVER BEEN, YET THE YOUNGEST YOU'LL EVER BE SO – ENJOY THIS DAY WHILE IT LASTS.

Cont...

Cont...

~Your kids are becoming you...

~Going out is good. Coming home is better!

~You forget names. But it's OK because other people forgot they even knew you!!

~You realise you're never going to be really good at anything.

~The things you used to care to do, you no longer care to do, but you really do care that you don't care to do them anymore.

~You sleep better on a lounge chair with the TV blaring than in bed. It's called "pre-sleep".

~You miss the days when everything worked with just an "ON" and "OFF" switch..

~You tend to use more 4 letter words ... "what?" ... "when?" ... "what?"

~Now that you can afford expensive jewellery, it's not safe to wear it anywhere.

~You notice everything they sell in stores is "sleeveless"?!!

~What used to be freckles are now liver spots.

~Everybody whispers.

~You have 3 sizes of clothes in your closet...2 of which you will never wear.

~But Old is good in some things: Old Songs, Old movies, and best of all, OLD FRIENDS!!

Stay well, "OLD FRIEND!" Share this with other "Old Friends!" and let them laugh in agreement!!

It's Not What You Gather, But What You Scatter That Tells What Kind Of Life You Have Lived.

SPAIN

SPANISH OMELETTE

Serves 6



Ingredients:

2 oz margarine

1 large onion - peeled and sliced

4 oz bacon - de-rinded and chopped

8 oz cooked potatoes - diced

1 each of red and green pepper - de-seeded and chopped

4 eggs

2 tsp salt, ¼ tsp black pepper, 1 tsp marjoram

2 oz cheddar cheese - grated

Paprika for garnish (optional)

Slices of olives or cucumber for garnish.

Method:

Melt the margarine in a large frying pan.

Add the onion and bacon and fry until just beginning to colour.

Stir in the potatoes and peppers and cook gently for 1-2 minutes, stirring occasionally.

Beat the eggs together with the salt, pepper and marjoram and pour into the pan. Do not stir.

Cook over a low heat until the egg mixture is almost set throughout and a golden colour underneath.

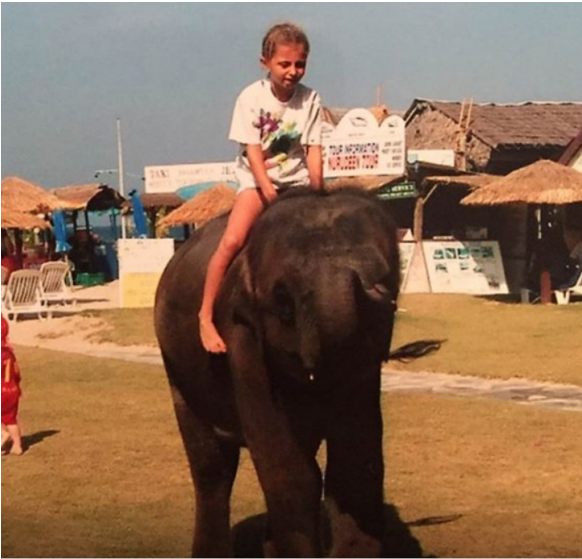
Sprinkle the cheese on top of the omelette and place the pan under a hot grill until golden, taking care not to burn the handle.

Cut into wedges and serve each piece garnished with a sprinkling of paprika and slice of olive or cucumber if desired.

Serve with vegetables or salad and chips or crusty rolls.

ANIMAL CORNER

NING NONG The Brave Baby Elephant.



Amber on Ning Nong

On Boxing Day 2004 Amber Owen, aged just 8 years, from United Kingdom was with her mother Samantha and stepfather Eddie on the holiday of a lifetime in Thailand when the tsunami struck Phuket beach. It killed nearly a quarter-million people. Amber was saved by Ning Nong a baby elephant.

Every morning, she would run to the beach near the hotel to see her favourite 4-year-old elephant, Ning Nong, and would feed him bananas and ride on his back along the shore. He would wrap his trunk around her shoulder as she fed him the bananas.

In their hotel just above the beach, little did the family know that a small tremor they experienced that morning would lead to something bigger. No one was expecting anything and local men were still going out to sea. Amber took her daily ride on Ning Nong, but Ning Nong instinctively knew something was wrong; she seemed really agitated and increasingly stressed. Ning Nong was swaying and trying to walk up the beach. He didn't get very far as his trainer kept pulling him back. Seconds later the water crashed, reaching Ning Nong's shoulders but Amber, although terrified, clung on to his back. The colossal wave overwhelmed the beach and Amber kept clinging to Ning Nong. Instead of throwing her off, the elephant climbed through the swirling current, up the beach and inland with her on its back. Ning Nong only stopped when he reached a high wall, about 400ft from the shore. He wedged himself beside a stone shelf so that Amber could clamber up to safety.

The elephant didn't throw Amber off even when he was put in danger.

"For the elephant to sense something, run away like that and pop Amber up on a wall is incredible. The elephant saved her life."

Some years later:

“I don’t know what would have happened if I wasn’t on Ning Nong’s back. I was so scared. I could have just been swept away if it wasn’t for Ning Nong. Despite being so young, it’s a day that I will always remember,” said Amber. Reminiscing the moment, Amber’s mother Samantha remembered how panicked she was when Amber was out of sight on the beach. She ran down to the sand and started asking where the elephant was. “Someone told me he was dead, and I just panicked. Amber was always with him so I knew she’d be on his back. Finally I saw Ning Nong at the other end of the beach, protected against a wall, with Amber. I was hysterical. Samantha grabbed Amber, who is her only child, and ran back to the hotel, where Eddie waited for them nervously. Just minutes later the next wave smashed into the coast. “Amber might not have fully understand what was going on. When I found her, she just said to me, ‘Mum, Mum, don’t worry I can swim’.”

Twelve years later:

Ning Nong was located in an elephant camp in Kanchanaburi where she had been renamed ‘Bai Tong’. The camp’s owner, said Bai Tong was sent to his camp because the hotel’s owner could no longer take care of him. Bai Tong is very smart and friendly. He always wins the hearts of tourists who visit the camp.

Ning Nong’s heroic move was brought to the attention of children’s author Michael Morpurgo who used it as inspiration for a book and London stage production called “Running Wild”. He first produced the play in 2009.



Amber Owen



Bai Tong (formerly Ning Nong) now lives in an elephant camp in the western province of Kanchanaburi. For his friendliness, tourists love him as well as his new owner, who now calls the elephant a “hero.”

SPORTING GREATS

ENID BAKEWELL



Enid Bakewell MBE

(née Turton)

English Cricketer

Born: 16 December 1940

Spouse: Colin Bakewell

Parents: Thomas and Mabel

Education: Primary school in Newstead and Brincliffe County Grammar School

Place of Birth: Newstead (a former mining village in Nottinghamshire)

Enid Bakewell, also known as Enid Turton, played cricket for East Midlands Women, Nottinghamshire Women and England Women.

Batting Style: Right Hand Bat; **Bowling Style:** Slow Left arm Orthodox.

In 1963 Enid's name was among the possible for Test selection against Australia, who were then touring England. She says: "My first feelings were of excitement and surprise but they tempered somewhat on seeing the full list of names." She failed to gain a place and in 1966 when the New Zealanders toured England she had married and was having a baby. The 1968-69 tour of Australia and New Zealand, therefore, provided Mrs. Bakewell with her first test appearance and her first opportunity to do battle with Australian and New Zealand cricketers; the rest of the story is one of consistent and amazing success for the next 12 years.

On receiving the invitation to tour, Mrs. Bakewell, mother of a two-year-old daughter and part-time schoolteacher (to help with funds) found the decision to accept a difficult one, not only on the score of the long separation from her family but also on financial grounds. However, her husband, Colin, a Rolls Royce electrical engineer, was most understanding and her parents at once offered to look after her small daughter while she was away.

Despite her successes, Enid is essentially a modest person and was sincerely grateful for that tour experience, believing it to have been an opportunity that would not come again, and the tour Manager described her as a great team member, unassuming and always helpful.

She continued to play for East Midlands and later Surrey into her 50s. She is an ECB-qualified coach. Enid has continued to play cricket into her 80s, and in 2022 she toured Australia with the East Anglian Veteran Ladies team, playing matches against veteran men's and women's sides.

Continued...

Enid Bakewell was inducted into the ICC Cricket Hall of Fame in 2012, becoming the third woman cricketer to be thus recognized (after Rachel Heyhoe-Flint and Belinda Clark).

She was awarded the MBE in the 2019 New Year Honours.

CAREER AVERAGES

BATTING STATS:

FORMAT	TEST	ODI
Matches	12	23
Innings	22	17
Rec.Form	-	-
Runs	1078	500
Best S/R	-	-
Average	59.88	35.71
50s/100s	7/4	2/2
4s/6s	34/0	0/0

BOWLING STATS:

FORMAT	TEST	ODI
Matches	12	23
Innings	22	23
Rec. Form	-	-
Balls	2697	1313
Wickets	50	25
Economy	184	2.41
Bowl S/R	53.94	52/52
Average	16.62	21.12
SW	3	0

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Life Story

Every life has a story...

