

HUNS'TON MARDLE



Hunstanton Rotary Club
Christmas 2010



hunstanton-rotary.org.uk

**A marvellous Christmas
followed by a happy and
successful 2011 to all.**

from The Mardlers

Mardle #4

W've reached the fourth edition of Huns'ton Mardle. That completes a year's worth. Where did the time go? Wherever it went, David and I hope that you have liked having this newsletter every quarter. On that assumption, we shall carry on. But, we do need your contributions. If you've contributed in the past then "Thank you" – but we'd like more! If you haven't contributed yet – go on, have a go. It's not that difficult.

Email is the much preferred method since it avoids re-typing. (Please don't submit in pdf format). Send to davidjeanhall@hotmail.com or roger.hoverd@sky.com.

On a personal note, Maureen and I are cutting down drastically on the number of cards we send out this Christmas. We're following the lead of president John and making a charity donation instead. *Roger Hoverd*

Donations in memory of Maurice Hughes can still be made to David Dobby. They will go towards the Hunstanton Rotary Club Rolling Memorial Fund.

Inside Mardle :-

Maurice Hughes
In memory of a founder
member

Woody ponders on a
different Cinderella

Charter Night

Remembrance Day
Service.

Cowboy Round-up.

by David Hall

Hi there strangers.

Nice of you to stop awhile to read news of our cowboy get-together recently.

The event was held on Saturday, 27 November at 7.30pm at Anchor Park . It raised nearly £150 for the club funds. Thanks to all involved.

17 critters gathered together for a good old country and western evening in the company of two fine entertainers John Harris and David Hulse.

The gathering got off to a good start with a range of cowboy meals and some fine old French wines. Members of the club brought in a selection of Curries, a hot chilli con carne and a cowboy casserole. There was rice and baked potato to accompany these fine foods. There were Texas Brownies and hot creamy custard to follow.

Members shared a raffle with numerous prizes and finished the evening listening to David Hulse play guitar in a grand singalong.

John Harris played piano in a selection of American songs many of which we were able to identify.

James Lowe and Lisa Powell were arguably the best dressed cow punchers.

There was no fighting or swearing and pistols and rifles were handed back by the sheriff as folk left at the end of an enjoyable evening.

What a Panto!

from Woody

There has been much talk by the Prime Minister and Government about the 'Big Society' and what it is that makes people happy.

I remember last year going to see one of my younger grandchildren in his school's pantomime – a production of Cinderella (my favourite). We all know it has a happy ending. Cinderella would marry Prince Charming and both would live happily ever after, BUT this production didn't end that way. Cinderella turned down Prince Charming. She told him firmly that she was not interested in Princes, Palaces or Crowns and that she was going to marry her faithful friend, Buttons, who had always cared for her, supported her and made her happy – even when she was in rags in the kitchen. True love!! Cinderella and Buttons went off stage and Prince Charming was left to the mercy of the Ugly Sisters. The children bowed, we all cheered. It was wonderful. I felt very happy, but it left me thinking. So

I asked the teacher what she intended the children to learn from this, different, Panto. "Happiness," she replied, "That happiness is not always found in fairy tale endings. The glittering prizes. If only ---- the fast car, --- beautiful body --- the nice mansion and so on. Knowing we are loved just for ourselves. The times of sharing, good times and bad, laughter and tears. Knowing the security of being part of a family, part of a community. Knowing friendship. Being accepted."

All this made me feel even happier. Prince and Princess Charming may be fun for an evening, but it is the Buttons of life who don't make a song and dance about what they do who make the difference. Buttons are the salt of the earth. Solid rock. Happy are we if the Buttons of life are our friends. Happy when we can be Buttons to others.

I could have replaced "Buttons" with "Rotarians".

Happy Christmas and a Happy New Year

That Turkey!

from Roger Hovord

On the First day of Christmas, my true love said to me

"I've bought a big turkey and a proper Christmas tree"

On the Second day of Christmas much laughter could be heard

As we tucked into our turkey, a most delicious bird!

On the Third day of Christmas came the people from next door,

The turkey tasted just as good as it had the day before.

On the Fourth day of Christmas I didn't feel too good,

But there it was with spuds and sprouts, cold custard and Christmas pud.

On the Fifth day of Christmas outside the snowflakes scurried.

We were nice and warm inside – we had the turkey curried.

On the Sixth day of Christmas the Christmas spirit died,

The children fought and bickered – we had the turkey fried.

On the Seventh day of Christmas my true love she did wince

When we sat at the table and she offered turkey mince.

On the Eighth day of Christmas the dog had run for shelter.

He'd seen our turkey pancakes and the glass of Alka Seltzer.

On the Ninth day of Christmas by lunchtime I was blotto.

I knew that bird was back again – this time as a risotto.

On the Tenth day of Christmas we drank our home-made brew.

As if that wasn't bad enough, we dined on turkey stew!

On the Eleventh day of Christmas the Christmas tree was moulting.

With chilli, soy and oyster sauce, the turkey was revolting.

On the Twelve day of Christmas we had smiles upon our lips.

The tree had gone, the turkey too. We dined on fish and chips.

In memory of Maurice Hughes - 6 April 1930 to 29 September 2010

by David Hall

It was a very special occasion on 6 October as members gathered together at St Mary's, Heacham to celebrate the passing of one of our most popular members. We were not the only ones in attendance - it seemed as if the whole world was at the service to celebrate the life of Maurice - the whole of the village was certainly there including his family, his friends and members of the various organisations and clubs of which he was a member. The church was full of folk honouring his request that bright and cheerful clothing be worn. It was not to be a wake but a celebration. It was what Maurice wished – he designed the event himself.

It was a moving, joyful service fully reflecting the life of a very fine man. He wanted it to be bright and cheerful – which it was. It was an occasion when his friends and family were able to reflect happily on a full and busy life. The hymns were singable and a special organ recital by his son created a fine climax to a very special event.

The family expressed their thanks to everyone for the love and support shown to them.

Maurice and Rosemary had been married for nearly 54 years at the time of Rosemary's death in 2006. In 1953, the same year in which Trevor was born, Maurice joined the local firm of Moulam & Horn. In 1958, Amanda was born.

Maurice was appointed Director and General Manager of Moulam & Horn in 1974, continuing to run the business until 1996, although he worked on a gradually reducing scale until his death.

His many interests included music, singing with the Heacham Choral Society. He was a founder member of the King's Lynn Chorus. He also sang with the West Norfolk Gilbert and Sullivan Society. Until his death, he was still singing with the King's Lynn Male Voice Choir, and also with St. Mary's Church Choir, Heacham, where he served as a PCC member.

He was a founder member of Hunstanton and District Rotary Club, becoming President in 1985/6. Recently, he was Welfare Officer as well as chairman of various committees. He served as a School Governor at Heacham Infant and Nursery School for sixteen years. He was also Chairman of Heacham Youth Trust Fund Management Committee.

From Michael Thomas

I had the utmost respect for Maurice, he was a true gentleman and a life-long friend. I cherish that friendship and I always felt it was a privilege to be in his company.

He was without doubt the most popular man I have known. But he didn't court popularity, it was his open and special personality which captivated everyone who came in contact with him. A man of steady and firm principals, a ready smile and a firm handshake.

Our Rotary Club was enriched by his membership and the poorer with his passing.

A Fellow Founder

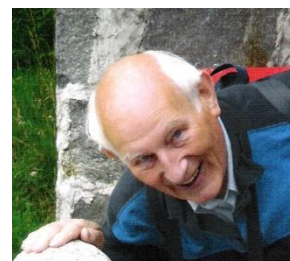
From John Nudds

It is always sad to see a person leave this world and it is particularly so when that person was Maurice Hughes. Rotarian Maurice, a founder-member of our club, was held in the highest

esteem by all members. Why? Because you couldn't help liking the man.

I have known him for the last 10 years, 10 years of always doing his bit and more, 10 years of him always being the gentle man, a caring man who looked after our Rotary members so well as our Welfare Officer. His love of music was well known to all and at the drop of a hat he would render his version of Stanley Holloway's songs in his rich tenor voice. It is often said one man does not make a team but in the case of Maurice that would be disputable, we shall miss him considerably.

A gentle man to the end.



Remembrance Day Service

14 November

“We will remember them”

by David Hall

Remembrance Day this year was a special occasion for me. Normally I attend the annual service of remembrance as a Rotarian but this year I was pleased to escort my wife Jean who is the President of Hunstanton Inner Wheel. It was a duty we both enjoyed. We arrived promptly at the United services social club to collect the wreath and to join the parade.

It was a big parade this time with more people and organisations in attendance than I had seen for long time. Perhaps it was the good weather or maybe the increased publicity the military have attracted during the past few months. Under the beady eye of the marshall

the parade ready to the town. car in front engine to there was



was made walk through With a police and a fire the rear no escape.

Flags and standards were proudly flaunted; jewels and regalia were proudly displayed - uniforms straightened – we walked through the streets of Hunstanton and made our way towards the war memorial.

A goodly crowd watched us amble along - traffic stopped and children waved as we paraded through the town. A large gathering of people stood patiently at the War Memorial. We were soon marshalled into place and a short service took place. In the pale sunshine we honoured the glorious dead of two world wars and recent hostilities. A lone trumpeter sounded the Last Post. We stood in silence and we remembered.

Afterwards the parade reformed and walked quietly to St Edmunds Church for a inter-denominational service, with a sermon from Father John who spoke of the need for forgiveness and the difficulties to be overcome to achieve such objectives.

Folk commented on the large turnout and appeared pleased that the town had rallied so well to acknowledge those who had fallen in the defence of our country.

We did remember them.

Members of our club and members of Inner Wheel were proud to be present.

Foundation Matters

By Phil Newell

This is a summary of information which I gave at the Club meeting on 1 December. An advertisement will be going to the local Press.

Do you know of a graduate or an undergraduate likely to graduate in 2012?

Our Rotary District has one Ambassadorial Scholarship available for one year beginning after July 2012 for study abroad. This is a prestigious award, worth up to \$25,000.

This Scholarship will be awarded to an outstanding young person with a strong humanitarian interest, who will in the future become a leader in the community and hopefully have influence for good in the lives of others. The main aim of the scholarship is to further international understanding and world peace. Scholars are required to make visits and give talks to various groups both at home and in the country of study.

Anyone interested should contact me by telephone or email as soon as possible so that a preliminary meeting and discussion about the application can take place.

Tel: 01485 533864

email: phildory@talktalk.net

Birthdays are good for you
The more you have, the longer you live!

Mind Bogglers from Woody

If it were possible to travel at the speed of light, you could reach the moon in one and one third seconds. But, continuing at the same speed it would take your four years to reach the closest star.

On a clear night, for every star we see, there are 50 million more behind it.

Only after the last tree has been cut down, only after the last fish has been caught, only after the last river has been poisoned, only then will you find that money cannot be eaten.

(Cree Indian prophecy)

If galaxies were frozen peas there would be enough of them to fill the Royal Albert Hall.

An old eastern sage once said: any fool can make life complicated, but it takes a genius to make life simple.

Looking at the earth from afar you realize it is too small for conflict and just big enough for co-operation.

Yuri Gagarin.

Did you ever stop and wonder.....

Who was the first person to look at a cow and say, 'I think I'll squeeze those pink dangly things and drink whatever comes out'?

Why do toasters always have a setting so high that could burn the toast to a horrible crisp, which no decent human being would eat?

Why is there a light in the fridge and not in the freezer?

Why does Goofy stand erect while Pluto remains on all fours? They're both dogs !

If quizzes are quizzical, what are tests?

Might be a little risqué, but who cares!!

from David Dobby

A man wakes up in hospital, bandaged from head to foot. The doctor comes in and says, "Ah, I see you've regained consciousness. Now, you probably won't remember but you were in a pile-up on the motorway. You're going to be okay; you'll walk again and everything but something happened. I'm trying to break this gently but the fact is that your willy was chopped off in the wreck and we were unable to find it."

The man groans but the doctor goes on, "We understand you've got £9000 in insurance compensation coming your way when you claim. We have the technology now to build you a new willy that will work as well as your old one did - better in fact! But the thing is it doesn't come cheap; it's £1000 an inch."

The man perks up at this. "So," the doctor says, "It's for you to decide how many inches you want. But it's something you'd better discuss with your wife. I mean, if you had a five incher before and you decide to go for a nine incher, she might be a bit put out. But if you had a nine incher before, and you decide only to invest in a five incher this time, she might be disappointed. So it's important that she plays a role in helping you make the decision."

The man agrees to talk to his wife.

The doctor comes back the next day. "So," says the doctor, "have you spoken to your wife?"

"I have," says the man.

"And what is the decision?" asks the doctor.

"We're having granite worktops."

A big thank you from David Hall

I would like to take this opportunity to use the pages of the Mardle to thank all the members of the club for their good wishes and support during the past weeks as I have travelled daily to Norwich for radiotherapy treatment which will finish on 21 December.

Members have monitored my progress and kept in touch through calls to Jean and myself. Your encouragement has been greatly appreciated.

We have been particularly grateful to those members who have provided transport to and from the Norwich and Norfolk hospital. The journeys were enjoyable and provided an opportunity for us to put the world right.

More importantly, it gave Jean relief from the regular trip into Norwich which is both demanding and tiring. Between the transport provided by our club members, the East Anglia Ambulance Car Service and our own car we were able to make the 39 return journeys without difficulty. It was a great relief to be able to eliminate the hassle.

I reckon that in total I will have travelled more than 4000 miles during November and December. I certainly know many new routes to and from Norwich.

Our thanks to you all for thinking about us both and for your support.

Head to Head with Ron King

Once again we are proud to share with you our award winning series which reflect the personal views of members of our club. In a rare interview David Hall was able to catch Ron King in reflective mood as he shares personal thoughts on his life and Rotary..

Who were the idols of your youth and why?

[Gandhi – faced down the British Empire in a loincloth, and won! Wow! Today's idiot terrorists could learn a thing or two.](#)

What was the title of the first record you bought?

[Bill Haley – Rock Around the Clock – Sat through three sittings of the film – changed the](#)

[world. No way was our generation going to cow tow to authority, and we didn't, and we don't.](#)

What memory still lingers in your mind from those days?

[Discovering girls – what a fantastic way to waste time.](#)

What activities / hobbies did you pursue as a youngster?

[Mad keen on trains, hardly surprising, my father and grandfather were both train drivers. Then girls took over, via our church youth club where I met Linda, and the rest is history. Our fifty plus year history](#)

What single thing would make growing old easier for you?

[Nothing! It is all far too easy, sadly.](#)

What irritates you most about people today?

[Irritate is too strong a word, but there is a general lack of appreciation of what a privileged time we live in.](#)

What has given you your greatest sense of achievement?

[Watching my kids, and their kids, grow and prosper.](#)

Which do you prefer Sand or Snow?

[Daft question for a beach bum! \(When I retire.\)](#)

Why did you join Rotary?

[The loneliness of a small business man, \(and I was bullied into it by Anita Dawson as usual \). Under today's rules, she would have been a splendid Rotarian.](#)

Has it met your expectations?

[Yes! Fantastic, I still enjoy it twenty years later.](#)

What would you do to improve Rotary?

[What I am doing, helping to modernise it, slowly.](#)

Thank you Ron for your open mindedness as you recalled some of the more important aspects of your long life. We hope that many of your new ideas that could modernise our club will come to fruition and that you will enjoy your membership for the next 20 years or more.

Support Ron and keep up to date:-

visit hunstanton-rotary.org.uk frequently

Charter Night

Our roving reporter was there – he gets everywhere!

It was a clear and starry night on Saturday 31 October.

It was the night the clocks were put back one hour.

It was at The Leziate Centre.

It was Hunstanton Rotary Club Charter night.

It was attended by 29 members and guests.

Story & images by David Hall

Sounds OK except . . .

Only nine attending were Rotarians – others were wives, partners and friends - some special friends and some special guests.

There was District representation from Peter Harris and his wife Dotty. There were overseas visitors from Spain and France - Bernal and Lin Penhaul had travelled from the south of Spain, John and Brenda Willott had come especially from their home in Swiss Normandy in northern France. We were delighted to see Eric Hinchliffe, a founder-member, with his wife Joyce.



The location was excellent - the newly refurbished Leziate Centre. The three-course meal was first-class - beautifully served and presented.

The company was good and at a good price. The speeches were well presented under the direction of our President. The cabaret was enjoyable - a young female singer with an exceptional voice. A magician, who was standing in for another one who had mysteriously disappeared, was entertaining. Many of his illusions made us laugh - much to our amazement.



Overall a most enjoyable evening.

Congratulations must go to James Lowe for



organising an extremely enterprising get-together but oh! what happened to cause such a low attendance of our members?

Sadly that is the main reason why I will remember it so well.

Images in order :-

- 1 Guess Who!
- 2 Hands Off - Dotty Harris and Brian Devlin
- 3 Josie Wadsworth - prize winner

Poems Please

Disregarding the doggerel on page 2 about a Christmas turkey, we've had no poems submitted this time. It seems appropriate to include the following which featured in Maurice's Service of Thanksgiving.

Remember Me by David Harkins

You can shed tears that he is gone,
Or you can smile because he has lived.
You can close your eyes and pray that he will come back,
Or you can open your eyes and see all that he has left.
Your heart can be empty because you can't see him,
Or you can be full of the love that you shared.
You can turn your back on tomorrow and live yesterday,
Or you can be happy for tomorrow because of yesterday.
You can remember him and only that he is gone,
Or you can cherish his memory and let it live on.
You can cry and close your mind, be empty and turn your back,
Or you can do what he would want:
Smile, open your eyes, love and go on.