



A COMMUNITY NEWSLETTER FOR

**Kimnersley • Sarnesfield • Letton • Norton Canon**

**SIGNAL BOX**

Well, we've now reached the milestone of three issues within three months - not a bad effort for a group of volunteers trying to gather in articles from a variety of different people and places and receiving no payment! We do however still rely on YOU for contributions on items of local interest - whether they be 'bees in bonnets' or reminiscences of life in the villages or just a letter.

Feel free to write to

'SIGNAL BOX'  
c/o Leominster Marches Project  
Whitehill House, Weobley.

Incidentally, our apologies for not including Kimnersley Church News in the last issue; as you will see, this has been put to rights.

PS - If you would like to help with delivery, please 'phone Rod Kilvert on Weobley 306

**Parish Meeting**

As some people will know, the Annual General Meeting of Kimnersley and District Parish Group was held on Tuesday 18 May at Kimnersley Village Hall. **This meeting, as with all Parish Meetings, was open to the public, but where were they?**

Attendance at Parish Meetings is a useful way of discovering what's happening locally and you will be given the chance to air your own views on local affairs.

The next meeting will be held on Tuesday 7 September at 7.30pm at Norton Canon Village Hall.

**Down on the Farm**

May is one of 'the' months of the year in the farming calendar. It represents the end of winter and heralds the coming of a new season. The cattle are turned out to grass, their winter quarters clean and bare, waiting to start a new cycle.



We've mended the grass and hope to make quality silage that will produce plenty of milk for the coming winter. This is in 'the lap of the gods' as it is all so dependent on the weather. There is a saying 'a dry May, neither oats nor hay'. Currently it seems as though it will be a very dry May.

## Down On The Farm...

However, we hope to start making silage soon and the likely that is when we will get the rain!!!

Regardless of such possible frustrations, we all know we will endure any adversity for the privilege of enjoying the peace and tranquility of our life 'down on the farm'.

Dick Children.



## Tie A Yellow (And Green) RIBBON!



I am a member of a Weobley Methodist youth club who meet on Sundays, and Thursday (for recreation). The club is called 'After Eight's' and caters for 11 years upwards.

On Friday 14 May 1982, certain members of the club (including myself) left for London on the annual MAYC (Methodist Association of Youth Clubs) London weekend.

We arrived at the chapel where we were to stay in London at about 10.00pm. We were sleeping in the two rear club rooms. There were also toilets and a fully equipped kitchen. We had a mug of cocoa and went to bed, the girls in the smaller room, the boys in the larger.

## Breakfast

Next morning we woke up to the smell of breakfast cooking in the kitchen. Apparently, the girls had been up for half an hour or so!

After breakfast, we decorated the two cars with green and yellow ribbons (the traditional MAYC colours). We set off for the Albert Hall, receiving strange looks from the pedest-

rians who were not used to seeing cars such as ours. We took our seats for the dress rehearsal in the Royal Albert Hall. We watched a couple of sketches and then prepared for ours.

## Umbrellas

We had to open flowers (made from brightly decorated umbrellas). We were lined up either side of the stage and when we received our cue we had to slowly open our umbrellas. This we managed successfully.

In the evening performance we got lost in the tremendous maze of stairs and steps etc. We finally managed to reach our positions, only just in time! The rest of the annual MAYC show went well.

We returned to our lodgings, extremely tired. The next day, (Sunday), we ate plenty of breakfast, washed up, prepared sandwiches and set off for the Albert Hall again, for worship. The atmosphere was terrific!

After worship we had a game of football and had lunch, in St James' Park.

## Pom - Poms

In the afternoon we joined in the MAYC march and ended up in Trafalgar Square for a few songs and the famous Pom Pom exchanging ceremony. Everybody in the march is equipped with a pom pom (like the one off a bobble hat) with our name and address attached. We then threw our pom pom into the air and received another persons. The tradition is then that you write to whoever's pom pom you receive. As it happens I received a girls, her name being Helen Bauden, of St Martin Methodist Chapel, Cornwall.

After the hymns and pom pom exchange we returned home to Herefordshire.

Jonathan Osborn