
The Tuddenham Tattler.com

Issue No 120

Mar 2005

TATTTLER QUIZ

The annual Tattler Quiz is here again and there are still a few tables left if you would like to join in. Please ring 785588 for tickets - a table of six is £30 - as soon as possible.

Each table is encouraged to bring glasses and liquid refreshment though there is food served in the interval. The quiz is on



**SATURDAY
19th MARCH
7.30 pm
VILLAGE HALL**

Thank you to Jane Pitcher for this lovely snow photo taken last week, featuring David labouring his way up the hill in Tuddenham; what a contrast to the scene on the back cover.

All tables need to provide wire cutters, plastic comb, wire strippers, slotted 3mm screwdriver & potato peeler in order to take part. If you would like to supply a raffle prize that would be most appreciated.

Money raised will support The Tattler through the next year and the raffle money will go towards the Village Hall Extension Fund.

I look forward to seeing you all promptly for a 7.30 start to what I hope will be a fun evening. As ever, thank you for your support in financing The Tattler and its work in Tuddenham.

Christchurch Mansion are hosting a costume collection based on dish cloths until May, designed by Jayne Lawless, as well as a gallery of John Constable's work. There are displays of toys and underwear, or as they call it "passion killers!" **Ipswich Museum** is hosting an Easter Fun Day on 6th April.

Recycling Dates in Tuddenham

The next few "recycling days" are **23rd March and 6th and 13th April.**



Glass and paper can be taken to The Fountain Car Park and aluminium cans

to David Lugo - ring him on 252315.

Best Wishes

Great to see Linda Trotman back into her routine after a stay in hospital. Bella Green and Peggy Moore are poorly and we send our best wishes to you both. Janet Welham has also had a stay in hospital - welcome home! And to Chris and Pat Blake who are having hard times



HAPPY EASTER TO ALL OUR READERS

Village Hall Extension

Great news - we have been awarded £5000 from the "Awards for All" lottery grant. This brings us very near to our target and means we can start the extension as soon as building regulations are approved.

It also means that the last efforts to cover the remaining expenses - and any unexpected ones - will be very important and worth while so any further contributions or fundraising activities will be very welcome.

BURNS SUPPER

A big thank you to everyone who helped to make the night a success by coming, cooking, serving and washing up and particularly be entertaining us with great speeches and lovely Scottish dance music.

We made £970 towards the extension! Anyone feel like making it a thousand?!

Gill Cruickshank



Tuddenham Chapel

usually holds Sunday services at 11.00 and all are welcome. There is a children's section for the first twenty minutes of the hour and the children go into the Manse leaving the adults for the remaining forty minutes. Please ring Tony French on 785804 for details.

There is a Good Friday Service starting at 10.30 as well as an Easter Sunday Service at 11.00, and again all are welcome.

Exercise Class

We are ready to start the exercise classes now with Wednesday afternoons the best option. The Hall is booked and so is the instructor. Please do support this new project in Tuddenham!

A starting date has been chosen to and allow as many of you as possible to attend along with the instructor, Jackie Flewitt, to set up the pattern from then on. So it will be on Wednesday, **23rd March at 2.45** at the Village Hall. All over 50s are welcome and the class will attempt to address all levels of fitness and agility.

Please ring editor on 785588 to confirm you are coming so we have an idea of numbers. The class will cost £3.50 to cover the cost of the hall and the instructor and we will charge for two weeks the first week just to start things off. If enough people attend the price will be lower.



If anyone would like to join in but is not on the list please contact the editor on 785588 for details, fun and frolics!

Soup and Sweets

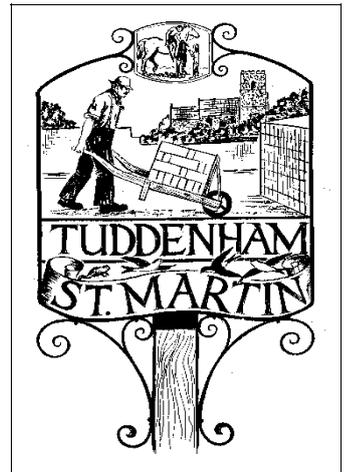
23rd April

Tuddenham Recorded and Played Back

All residents are welcome to buy tickets for this W.I. event. Please contact Cherrie on 785767. Our Village Recorder, Erica Lopez, is giving a talk and would appreciate any remaining questionnaires being returned as soon as possible so she can compile the results.

A display of "Tuddenham Things" will be in the Hall for this event. If you have anything you think others might find interesting from

Tuddenham's present or past please contact Erica on 785588. This might be a photo, a document, an item or even just a memory.



IT Girl's Utterances...

itgirl@tuddenhamtattler.com or kttsm2@hotmail.com

1. <http://www.bbc.co.uk/rednoseday/>

The BBC red nose day site, the official "big hair and beyond: just do something" site

2. <http://www.comicrelief.com/>

The comic relief homepage

3. <http://www.partydelights.co.uk/themes/red-nose-day.asp>

You have no excuse not to celebrate red nose day! Buy your goodies online, plus they offer 24 hour delivery.

4. http://www.oxfam.org.uk/what_you_can_do/rednoseday/

Oxfam support the cause, plus give you more information on where your money will help alleviate poverty.

5. http://www.persil.com/comic_relief_2005/cr_get_reddy/

Buy Persil and get your free face crayons, in preparation for red nose day celebrations!



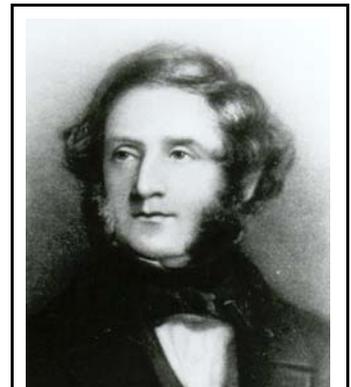
It girl

AN ECCENTRIC BUT THOUGHTFUL LANDOWNER

By *Kenneth J. Goward FRAS*

This article following on from my brief history of the Orwell Park Observatory in last month's Tattler is intended to paint a picture of Orwell Park's colourful one-time owner, Colonel George Tomline (1813 – 1899). The bulk of our knowledge of this multi faceted figure is derived from obituaries and personal accounts of him published in the newspapers and journals of the day.

Colonel George Tomline was born at Riby Grove, Lincolnshire in 1812. He was the eldest son of William Edward Tomline (MP for Truro) and Frances Tomline (nee Armley). William and Frances had a second son, William, who later married the daughter of Lord Gage. The estate at Riby was entailed upon both sons, but George eventually bought out William's share. His considerable fortune came down from both sides of his family, his mother was a joint heiress of John Armley of Ford Hall, Shropshire and, in 1827, his father inherited considerable properties from Tomline's grandfather, George Pretyman Tomline, Bishop of Winchester. Pretyman was the original family surname until one Marmaduke Tomline (original owner of the Riby Grove estate and entirely unrelated to the Pretymans) without any heirs, bequeathed the estate and fortune to the Bishop, which he duly inherited upon his benefactor's death in 1803. The Bishop assumed the Tomline surname as 'the right thing to do in the circumstances'. Bishop Tomline was well connected, having at one time been the tutor at Cambridge University to the Rt. Hon William Pitt and had been promoted through the church hierarchy by Pitt's influence.



Colonel George Tomline.
This image was discovered only recently – after many years of research by members of the Orwell Astronomical Society

Little is recorded of Col Tomline's youth and, perhaps, the most graphic illustration of the young Tomline may be drawn from the following newspaper passage; *'The greater part of Colonel Tomline's youth was spent in Lincolnshire. Riby Grove is situated close to the great fishing metropolis of Grimsby, where the Colonel was greatly esteemed for his genial manners and kind and cheerful disposition. At this time he was somewhat of an athlete, and the following anecdote is related with reference to his extraordinary strength. Old Matthew Cunningham, a noted character in the neighbourhood of Grimsby, had taken a load of grain and flower to Riby, in sacks. As he was about to unload, the young squire appeared on the scene. "Hullo, Cunningham," was the greeting, "Do you want a man?" And not heeding the old fellow's expostulations, the squire seized hold of sack after sack and carried them to their separate places, as though they had been 20 lbs weight instead of 20 stone. Tomline was educated at Eton, where he first came to know William Ewart Gladstone who was a year above him and both pupils were spoken of as 'very clever boys'.*



For many years this was the only known image of Colonel Tomline, who would go to great lengths to ensure his privacy.

The date of the passing of Colonel Tomline's father and his inheritance of the family fortune is unclear but at an early stage, the Colonel had purchased a second home (in addition to Riby Grove) at the prestigious address of 1 Carlton House Terrace –adjacent to the Mall. As a very eligible bachelor, athletic, dapper and of impressive stature he indulged in London society and – in common with most well heeled young men of the time - went on the obligatory 'Grand Tour'. It is said that he was let down in affairs of the heart at about this time and that disappointment seems to have

been carried upon his shoulders for the rest of his life. London society gossip of the day linked him romantically to Lady Flora Hastings and/or lady Clementina Villiers. A more plausible story - very much in the Jane Austen genre – comes to us from a descendant of the Pretymans family. That version has it that Tomline fell in love with Louisa Stuart, the second daughter of his London neighbours, but her parents scotched the blossoming romance because they wanted Louisa to marry into a title – the one thing NOT possessed by Tomline. They eventually fixed her up with Lord Waterford and the deed was done. Whatever the truth, the outcome forever changed Tomline from the young man 'greatly esteemed for his genial manners and kind and cheerful disposition', and he never married.

Probably as a result of peer pressure Tomline entered into politics and, in 1840, was elected to Parliament under slightly dubious circumstances (returned unopposed after some shady background dealings by party agents) for the Sudbury, Suffolk constituency. His party affiliation seems to have been as a 'Liberal Conservative' (whatever that means). At this time his link to Suffolk was via estates owned around the Bacton area since times of yore and passed through the Pretymans down to him. However, his tenure in the Sudbury Constituency was short lived and he stood for Shrewsbury in the following year with Benjamin Disraeli. They were duly elected but Tomline grew to dislike Disraeli intensely. Many years afterwards he related to a close friend the main reason for coming to so dislike the man when he said, *"I may as well tell you all about it. I never forgive anybody who makes me look ridiculous, and he did so, ----him. You know when he was first returned for Shrewsbury it was the custom to "chair" the successful members. That is to say, one had to sit in a chair and be carried round by men like a guy, you know. Now that was sufficiently ridiculous in itself, but my junior colleague must manage to make it still more so. He, as the junior, was carried in front of me, and at every two or three hundred paces they brought out a sort of loving cup, you know, from which we were expected to drink, but, of course, everybody in his senses knew it was a mere matter of form; one just put the thing to one's lips, you know, bowed, and so up and off again. He took it all seriously, and drank deeply every time. You may imagine the rest. And there was I powerless to help myself, and being tootled all round the town at the fellow's heels, the butt of his vulgar witticisms about the 'Pieriau spring,' and so on, because I did not swill enough to please him. No, I have never forgiven him for that, and I never will."* Tomline was no sort of drinker, other than socially, but he was turned against the problems of alcohol during his days in London society when a member of the aristocracy – a close friend – ruined himself rather publicly thorough drink. I do not wish to dwell much more on his political life, other than to say that he served as a member until 1868 and changed his seat to Grimsby after a few short years (local influence again) representing Shrewsbury. He did unsuccessfully stand for election in the old East Suffolk Constituency, now Suffolk Coastal.

Without a shadow of doubt, Col Tomline had an ogre like reputation – which he very much encouraged – but which he really did not deserve. His attitude towards charity, for instance, was completely misunderstood and the following extract, besides demonstrating that 'junk mail' is by no means a 21st century nuisance, illustrates the true attitude of the Colonel; *'On the library table at Riby, where I arrived in company with Colonel Tomline one Christmas season, was an enormous number of letters awaiting him. They nearly covered the table, and there must have been some hundreds "Why," I said, "it will take you all day to read them." "Will it?" was his cynical rejoinder, "you will see." And then he slowly walked round the table, pulling them down one by one from their endways position, so that he could see the different handwritings, selecting one here and one there until he had abstracted some couple of dozen from the long rows. With these he retired to an easy chair, and after receiving my permission, commenced to open and read them. While thus engaged, a servant entered the room and was calmly bidden to burn the rest, which he did, with all the method which had evidently come*

from long usage. I could not conceal that I was shocked,, so when the servant had retired, the Colonel said, "I am afraid you think it rather hard lines for the writers." I admitted that I did, and added by way of apology for apparent meddling, "I was also thinking that perhaps there are cheques in some of the envelopes thus destroyed unopened." "Oh dear no," was the answer, "they don't send me any cheques, they want them, by Jove." "No," he continued, "at this time of year I am pestered out of my life with begging letters from all sorts of people I never heard of, containing the most harrowing narratives of the writer's sufferings, some of them I am afraid quite true, poor devils. When I was a young man and first came into my property, I went into every application seriously, with the result that I could not sleep at night, and my life became an intolerable burden to me. The frightful amount of suffering in the world from poverty appals one, and everybody, no matter what may be the extent of his means, finds out sooner or later that he is powerless to apply any practical remedy. Like a good many more I struggled on with attempts to grapple with the problem, until I was fairly beaten and had to give it up." "And now, I suppose," said I tentatively, "you only subscribe to regularly organised charities instead of sifting the various appeals yourself?" "Not I, by Jove. The plaguy secretaries bag it if you do." Then, after a pause, he went on, "I made a resolution many years ago, that I would scarcely give any money away, but that I would employ as many people as my means would enable me to do in every direction I could discover. And the time I used to spend in thinking how I could directly help the poor devils who confided their woes to me, I now direct to scheming new openings for people to work; and so indirectly helping many more. You would be surprised if you knew how many hands are busy now nominally for me, but as I hope to be saved, really for themselves and those in the same walk of life. I am reclaiming land from the sea, for instance. Then I keep all my people going on my different estates. I am building houses, and one of these days I mean to make a railway."

Tomline purchased the Orwell Park House and estate around 1848 or 1850 from Sir Robert Harland. Within a short time he had the original mansion partly demolished and replaced with the beautiful red brick building we see today. The architect was a Mr Burn and Tomline chose an Italianate design, the grandest of three plans submitted by him. The old mansion's façade was reversed with the new entrance facing north. Tomline had one of the finest art collections in England, including works by Holbein and Murillo. He also built up one of the finest libraries of the day, with many first and rare editions. Orwell Park mansion became something of a treasure store. Nacton village was extensively remodelled – houses close to the mansion were knocked down and local stories have it that the front doors of those along the main village road were altered to make side entrances so that he wouldn't be stared at when passing by.

Colonel Tomline purchased huge tracts of local land and his acquisitions are explained in detail in the following extract from the Ipswich Journal; *'The Orwell Park estate comprises 18,479 acres, not one single part of which was inherited by the late owner. It was all accumulated by purchase, and the result of his continuous acquisition was that he became the owner, with the exception of a few small holdings, of nearly all the Colneis Hundred, having a frontage to the sea of about six miles, and there are few properties in England which combine so many attractions and advantages. The Colonel's Suffolk possessions also include a pretty little estate at Bacton and Old Newton, the home of his ancestors. Col. Tomline obtained his extensive proprietary interest in the soil of Felixstowe and the neighbourhood by purchasing in 1867 three thousand acres of copyhold land, one thousand acres of shore and saltings, quit rents, rights of common, and 2,400 acres of unenclosed lands, &c., with six farms, cottages, Walton Ferry Inn, and woods, known as the Trimley estate, the property of his Grace the Duke of Hamilton. This was bought privately from Messrs. Fairbrother, Clark and Co., who had successfully offered the estate to public competition at Tokenhouse Yard on July 23rd 1887. Before this (in 1862) he had purchased the Old Hall Farm, at Felixstowe, now in the occupation*

of Messrs, Hyem, then the property of the representatives of Capt. Montague R.N., deceased, and about 210 acres in extent. Earlier still (in 1856) he had bought the Peewit Farm of Mr. Abraham Abbott, of Walton (father of Mrs. Shuckforth Downing, whose husband was himself Colonel Tomline's confidential agent from 1872 to 1876) for £6,500. This was 152 acres in extent. Another purchase, even earlier, was the Wadgate Farm, at Felixstowe, 434 acres, bought from Mr. John Jakes Steele; and further acquisitions were the East End Farm (now, as regards the farmhouse, the head-quarters of the Felixstowe Golf Club), almost 500 acres; and Mr. William Fulcher's estate, the Grange Farm, of 365 acres. Indeed, every farm in the Colneis Hundred, which came into the market, and was added to the already large land possession of Colonel Tomline. He did not stand for price when he had made up his mind to have an estate, as proved by his purchase at public auction (through Mr. Shuckforth Downing, then his agent) on the 14th July, 1874, of the Cottage Farm at Walton – commonage – for £8,350. Whilst Mr. Downing was his agent Col. Tomline bought through him no less than £156,000 worth of property in Walton, Felixstowe and Harwich, besides constructing the railway to Felixstowe at a cost of over £140,000. The Riby Grove estate in Lincolnshire, comprising, 8,439 acres, were entailed upon the Colonel and his brother William. He acquired his brother's interest in the property by purchase about the year 1875. In addition to the Riby estate, Colonel Tomline owned, amongst other property at Grimsby, a large piece of valuable land extending from Riby Square to Humber Street'.

For an insight into the level of Tomline's personal wealth; *'Colonel Tomline was at one time said to have been the largest fundholder in England, and it was understood, by those who transacted business for him, that a certain portion of his income was always set apart for the addition of field to field and house to house, and that from this source he had ample means to meet all expenses. One story is told, upon pretty good authority, which affords some idea of his vast pecuniary resources, as well as a glimpse of family history. The Riby Grove estates in Lincolnshire, comprising 8,439 acres, with a rental of £11,534. 2s., were entailed upon the Colonel and his brother William. At the dinner table one night, about the year 1875, when William Tomline was staying at Orwell Park, there was something of a quarrel between the two, the upshot of which was that the Colonel purchased his brother's interest in the property there and then. "I want so much money," he said directly afterwards to his business agent, "go and mortgage the whole of my estates." When the Colonel said "go," those who knew him went. The estates were mortgaged accordingly, and the money raised. When the amount for the first six months' interest was presented, however, the Colonel was so enraged at the amount that he communicated instantly with his brokers, obtained the ready cash, and paid off the mortgage at once'.*

An enduring monument to Tomline is the Port of Felixstowe, the town and rail connection. Built and worked by his own Felixstowe Railway and Pier Company of 1875, the branch line from the Eastern Union Railway at Westerfield was opened in May 1877, with stations at Derby Road, Orwell, Trimley, Beach and Pier. By 1879 the Gt. Eastern Railway assumed the running of the line and by 1887, confident in the growth of the port and town, had purchased the whole undertaking from Tomline's company. (The old Orwell Station still stands and is privately owned, however, one can't help feeling its occupants must enjoy getting shaken senseless every time a modern freight train rattles through!!) Eventually renamed the Felixstowe Dock & Railway Company, in 1884 Tomline's firm was authorised by Parliament to construct a dock basin. The rest, as they say, is history.

A fundamental belief of Tomline's was that it was his duty as a gentleman *'to employ his money in every direction in which human activity demanded recognition and the co-operation of men of wealth'*. A life long fascination with the stars naturally led to the building of one of the

country's finest private observatories at Orwell Park. A clue to the depth of his scientific and engineering knowledge comes in this next extract; *'with astronomers I have heard him apparently holding his own, and the same with chemists. Once with a well known ironworker, who was a foreman at a large Government establishment, so much learned talk about hardening and tempering, and case-hardening and annealing took place that I asked the man afterwards whether our acquaintance's knowledge of steel and metals in general was as profound as it seemed to an outsider to be. The answer was, "If the Colonel had worked iron and steel all his life he could not know more about those metals than he does."* Most likely because of his many commitments and not least because of a lack of confidence in his own observational abilities, Tomline employed a professional astronomer to operate the observatory.

With the exception of his last eight months, all the evidence points towards Tomline having enjoyed an almost rude state of health throughout his 77-year life span. The beginning of the end came just before Christmas 1888 at Orwell Park when, on 21st December he suffered what I think may have been a stroke. Obituaries describe the nature of his illness as *'having been struck down by a paralysis – having changed features and never quite the same man again'*. After weeks of care under a local doctor he was able to take carriage exercise and enjoyed trips to Rushmere Heath to watch the Suffolk Hussars on training exercises. Despite a number of minor relapses, by May he was able to travel to his London home where his health seemed to rally for a short while. On Sunday August 18th he took a turn for the worse and gradually faded away in the week following, suffering a *'paralysis of speech'*. He died in his sleep on Sunday afternoon 25th August 1889. Considered eccentric in life, the method of his funeral was considered - for his time - somewhat oddball, he was cremated at Woking.

To close, I make no apologies for using yet another extract to illustrate Tomline's love of the stars and, perhaps, his thoughts on man's place in the grand scheme of things; *'I particularly remember one glorious summer evening as we stood together on the terrace at Orwell Park just before retiring for the night, my companion (Col Tomline) suddenly changing the subject of conversation, and most impressively pointing up at the stars, saying, "How can a man, looking at that sight, be such a fool as to doubt the existence of an all wise and superintending being?"*

Ed: Thanks to Ken for another absorbing article.



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The Chapel enjoyed a walk around Ipswich with two Blue Badge Guides in February and a very interesting trip it was too!

We traversed little known paths from one side of Ipswich to the other, almost unaware of the normal bustle of a Saturday as we kept away from the normal thoroughfares. We were treated to the treasures of the Unitarian Meeting House and the hidden Jewish Cemetery as well as many jewels in between the two. And then, as a reward for braving the bitterly cold and windy day, we returned to "The Key" to share our food and drink along with tales of our intrepid journey.

Our thanks go to Terry and Beryl Green for organising the outing and to The Key for the use of their spotless and warm facilities.



Think before you Speak!

The idea for this notice came from a leaflet I came across at Northgate School. It encourages one to be positive and non-judgemental and to try not to reinforce stereotypes. How much better to refer to a wheelchair user than someone who is wheelchair bound? And to think about mental health rather than madness? The leaflet has a serious message put across in a light hearted way. If you would like a copy pop into Northgate Leisure Centre or email info@out-and-about.org.uk

NEIGHBOURHOOD WATCH

A recent incident reminded me of an important rule - never, NEVER give your PIN number to anyone.



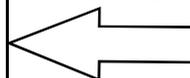
Especially not the person who has just stolen, unbeknown to you, your credit card!!!

PARISH COUNCIL

The Council are looking for a new Parish Clerk after Pat Blake had to step down due to family commitments. Could YOU take this post on??? Ring 785272.



Thanks to Beryl Green for this bit of catering!



Tuddenham Toddlers



It has been a long time since the Toddlers last submitted an entry to the Tattler but we continue to meet in the village hall every Wednesday

morning during term time from 9.30 – 11.30 am.



The summer months saw a few changes in the group's structure as Sarah Risby (from Ashbocking) took over as Chair. Janet Poole (also from Ashbocking) resigned as Treasurer after serving in that position for a number of years and Keely Ball (from Westerfield) has taken over the accounts. Michelle Offord remains Secretary for the group and I have agreed

to co ordinate our fund raising activities.

We had a good clean up and clear out of equipment during the summer holidays and additionally purchased some new tables which some of you will have seen in the village hall store room. These are much lighter and easier for the mums to move around and are brightly coloured so help to cheer us up on dreary wintry mornings. We have also just learnt that our application for a grant from the Local Network Fund has been successful so we will shortly be receiving £982 to enable us to purchase physical play equipment. We are planning to purchase a number of items to promote physical activity and the development of co ordination skills such as a play parachute and play gym together with safety mats. We will also be able to purchase new ride-ons and a large indoor inflatable so mornings at the village hall should soon be active and fun for all.

We still have a weekly craft activity and story both of which are based on a termly theme. Last term we looked at colours and created red paintings, yellow icing on delicious buns and bright primary coloured play dough models





There have been three burglaries in Clopton recently, all in the afternoon while the householders were out and all houses with no alarm. There were two burglaries in a neighbouring village too.

So please take care of your home and that of your neighbours and make Tuddenham a crime free zone!

Andrew Gunn

amongst other items. After Easter our topic will be nursery rhymes.

Additionally we are hoping to arrange a termly outing for the children. We had a picnic in the play area at the top of Keighthley Way before the summer break and a Christmas party with a visit from Father Christmas just before the Christmas break. We are hoping that the children will be able to visit the lambs during spring term if Monica can spare us some time.

We have seen a slight drop in the number of regular attendees which is inevitable as some of the older children have moved on to school. We have a steady number of children in the group but are actively seeking to attract some new members. It would be lovely to see some more children from the village so if there are any mums out there with pre school age children or babies and a few hours to fill on a Wednesday morning please do drop into the village hall and say hello. We are very friendly and will welcome you and any fresh ideas you might have. If you would like any further information please call Sarah on Ipswich 890880.



Finally we would like to congratulate Michelle and Andy Offord on the birth of baby Ewan. A new brother for Myles and Harrison.

Jo Tickle

HAPPY BIRTHDAY



James Frost, Luke Gardiner, Helena Goodrich, Jack White, Holly Simpson, Andrew Stockdale, Charlotte Rose, Jordan and Jade Goodhall, and Edward Jennings.

VILLAGE HALL

Village Hall bookings are through Arthur Jackson at Ivy House, Tuddenham or on 785984.

There are still some vacancies at the Village Hall for car parking.



As I type this the sun is out and it feels like Spring however, only a few days ago, I was tempted out by the thick snow only to meet up with Julie Welham for a two hour wander through the snow covered fields of Tuddenham. We watched a lamb being born and then, later, I got the chance to take this photo of Monica Pipe shepherding her flock through the village. It looked easier than when she guides her numerous T.A.D.P.O.L.E.s through the pantomime rehearsals!



MORE ON PANTO IN NEXT ISSUE!

W.I. News

Cherrie Starling excuses her tardiness in getting the W.I. Programme into the Tattler on grounds of insanity - who are we to differ??? (Err I mean that she is, not us!!!)

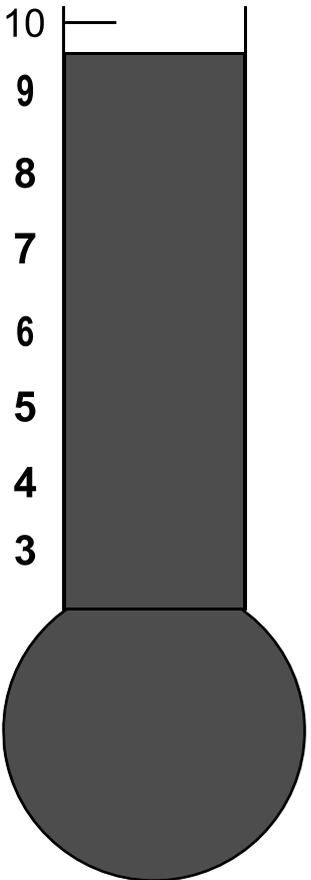
The next meeting is on 12th April with the speaker addressing the subject of vegetarian food with tasting and the competition an arrangement of flowers, fruit and vegetables.



All are welcome so please ring Cherrie on 785767 if you are not a member and join in.

Please return your questionnaire to 5, The Granaries as soon as possible to allow the anonymous results to be collated.

Ring editor on 785588 if you want to join in with the exercise class on 23rd March at 2.45 in Village Hall.



Thermometer above shows progress towards full funding for Village Hall Extension.

The next Tattler is out in April
 Please email me on editor@tuddenhamtattler.com
 Or ring 785588
 Or call at 5, The Granaries to get in print.