

JANUARY THEATRE TRIP
to Ilkley Playhouse on Monday 24th January
to see **'ACCIDENTAL DEATH OF AN ANARCHIST'**
by Dario Fo, adapted by Gavin Richards.

While the political context has changed, the play still remains a comic masterpiece, and a cautionary tale about what happens when those in authority get found out.

Names will be taken at the **meeting today** or by phone to Janet Stafford.
Cost £10. (Payment by **Thursday 13th January**, Cheques to be made payable to Settle District U3A Social A/C). Payment will NOT be taken at the December Social event.

The coach will leave the Cricket Club at 6pm.

Janet Stafford | Birchwood Close Settle BD24 9RJ Tel: 01729 825449

JANUARY SPEAKER MEETING
"THE BUILDING OF DEVIL'S BRIDGE
AT KIRKBY LONSDALE"

Talk by David Smail
Victoria Hall 10.30am
Thursday, 13th January 2011
(Coffee from 10.00am)



Yesterday is History.
Tomorrow is a Mystery.
Today is a Gift.
That's the reason for calling it the Present.



'INVICTUS' (12A)
Fri 10th Dec 7.30pm
Austwick Village Hall

'UP IN THE AIR'
Sat 11th Dec 7.30pm
Clapham Village Hall

www.tramps.org.uk

SPECIAL FOR U3A MEMBERS

It is possible for members to purchase
Microsoft Education Software !
For example: Windows 7 Pro & Office Pro
2010 are available for only £35 each.
For further information contact:
Steve Bennett,
Professional Computer Services
Conservative Chambers
SETTLE
Tel 01729 825860 or 01524 888391
steve@pcs-settle.co.uk

All copy for publication in the next issue needs to reach the editor Sue Simpson
e-mail susanmsimpson@btinternet.com (Tel: 015242 41271)
by Fri 7th January 2011
Copy received by e-mail will be acknowledged.

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**THE UNIVERSITY
OF THE
THIRD AGE
SETTLE
DISTRICT**

Registered Charity No
1095635
www.settledistrictu3a.org.uk

NEW YEAR

FROM THE CHAIRMAN

Dear Friends,

I'm dreaming of a white Christmas.... well, no I'm not! That would make life quite difficult for people travelling to family events. But I do like to look at the snow preferably from inside somewhere warm. It makes everywhere look so pretty. As I drove home from Skipton on Tuesday afternoon the snowy hills were tinted gently pink with the setting sun. And it's quite nice for a day or two to walk along the local paths in the crisp snow. But then this poem comes to mind:-



The more it snows (Tiddely pom),
The more it goes (Tiddely pom),
The more it goes (Tiddely pom),
On snowing.
And nobody knows (Tiddely pom),
How cold my toes (Tiddely pom),
How cold my toes (Tiddely pom),
Are growing.

(From Winnie the Pooh, The House at Pooh Corner)

After that it becomes a bit of a nuisance – all that path-clearing and car-scraping; not to mention the layers of clothing one has to don every time one sets foot outdoors. Of course it makes the job harder for delivery people. I'm really impressed by the way my post arrives everyday and parcels have appeared. And it does make getting to work and appointments more difficult. I'm sure as members of such a large and widely dispersed group we are all looking out for our friends and neighbours. We mustn't forget to fill the bird feeders too – there were long-tailed tits eating peanuts in the garden this morning. They always bring a smile to my face.

However, all this snow does make one think about priorities. Do I really need to go to the shops again? I know events are cancelled and visits postponed but perhaps it teaches us that our plans should not be set in stone and we might need to be more flexible. It can be quite relaxing thinking that you can't get to where you thought you were going and all you can do is stay at home with a cuppa and a good book. BUT it is frustrating to be stuck indoors when the paths and roads are too icy, especially if you live alone.

Homily over....Please don't let our Christmas party be cancelled! This promises to be quite an event. I'm intrigued at the thought of trying to eat trifle with my fingers. I hope you all manage your Christmas preparations without too much difficulty and enjoy the change in routine until we meet again in the New Year.

Christmas Greetings and all the best for 2011,
Debi Burrige

NEWS FROM THE GROUPS

ART APPRECIATION: The December Gallery Visit will be on Tuesday 14th to Linton Court Gallery Settle to see the current exhibition, "LIMESTONE, SANDSTONE, MILLSTONE" - Landscape art by artists from Yorkshire, Lancashire and Cumbria. Usual time, 2pm. Mary Gavagan, the Director, will be expecting us.

Janet Stafford

GREAT LIVES: There will be no meeting of the Great Lives group in December, but we shall resume in January on the third Wednesday.

Jean Imrie

OCTOBER REVIEW:

October's Great Lives presentation by John Jebson was a review of the life and times of David Lloyd George, a politician who rose from obscure Welsh working class origins to become the Prime Minister, leading the country to victory in World War One. John listed DLG's major achievements - promoting Old Age Pensions, National Insurance (thus laying the foundations of the Welfare State), settling the Irish rebellion by partitioning the country and being a major player in the post-war Treaty of Versailles. On the other side of the coin there was the constant philandering and the fact that for more than 30 years Lloyd George was in effect a bigamist, with his wife in Wales and his secretary/mistress based at Downing Street. All in all a fascinating and controversial personality.

Alan Hemsworth

NOVEMBER REVIEW:

At its November meeting, within a few days of Armistice Day Remembrance, the group heard an excellent talk from Dorothy Hemsworth on two men forever associated with the Great War, Laurence Binyon and Rupert Brooke. Most people are aware of Binyon's immortal 4-line stanza, recited at every November memorial service in the country, beginning "They shall grow not old...". This is taken from his poem "For the Fallen", written in 1914 in Cornwall, far away from Belgium. Binyon, born in Burton-in-Lonsdale, was himself at 45 too old for the front line but served in France as a nursing orderly and helped to care for the wounded from the Verdun battle. As well as a number of poems and plays, he was a noted scholar of Oriental art, appointed to the British Museum's Oriental Prints and Paintings section. He was the author of several books on the subject. He died in 1943.

Rupert Brooke saw service at the defence of Antwerp in October 1914, though he developed flu on his return to England and further training. During this short interlude he wrote most of his classic war poems, including "The Dead" and "The Soldier".

Serving in the Royal Navy he was sent on the disastrous Dardanelles expedition, but contracted blood poisoning from an insect bite and died, aged 27, in April 1915. He is buried on the Greek island of Skyros.

John Jebson

HERALDRY: Looking ahead to the New Year here are two dates for new diaries: 'HERALDRY A-Z' a talk by Alan Hemsworth. Thurs Jan 20th 10.30am - Victoria Hall. 'KNOTS AND LINKS' a talk by Peter Marshall. Thurs Feb 17th 10.30am - Victoria Hall.

Hilary Baker

LISTENING TO MUSIC: This group will meet on 13th December at 2pm at the home of Shirley and Ray Wolfenden, Smithy Croft, Rathmell. Tel: 840882

Janet Stafford

WALKING GROUP: Don't forget the Planning Meeting on Thursday 16 December at 11.30am at the Friends' Meeting House. This will be followed by a Jacob's Join lunch. Hope to see you there.

Margaret Cullingworth

Following last month's meeting:

I would like to thank those who donated to Hearing Dogs for Deaf People after our last speaker - you were very generous. We raised £115.

Debi

MEET SOME MEMBERS OF YOUR COMMITTEE



**Jackie
Pemberton
(Treasurer)**



**Gillian Walton
(Secretary)**



**Chris
Stephens
(Publicity)**



Kate Helm

(More to follow)

It is with sadness we report the deaths of two members since the last newsletter.

JOHN BARLEY was an enthusiastic member of Settle District U3A from its first year. He enjoyed the Tuesday walks and sang with the Wednesday group.

SHIRLEY HUDSON was a lively, fun-loving member of Circle Dancing, the Wednesday Warblers and the Intermediate French groups.

Our sincere condolences are extended to both families as they come to terms with their loss.