Lent Lunches at Abbeytown



Lent Lunches are proving very popular at the Abbey in Abbeytown.

Diners were served in the ambulatory Building enjoying various soups and rolls, followed by tea, cheese and biscuits.

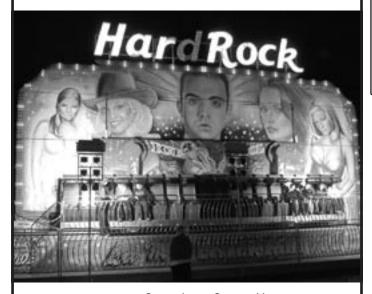
Busy working in the kitchen were Amy Williamson, Barbara Hurst and Jean Armstrong.





Fiona by Rebecca Sim aged 7 from Silloth Primary School

Fletcher's Fun Fair



Variety of Rides for all ages

Open every weekend Easter to September also Bank Holidays & School Holidays and every day from mid July to end of August from 1pm 'till late

On Silloth sea-front next to the Lifeboat Station 077 7421 7605

A Woman's Romance in a Nutshell

This story was extracted from the Whitehaven News
– dated 3rd August 1882 –
by Florence Hammond of Aspatria who hoped it may be of interest

He was introduced to her at a ball; she danced with him and forgot him. She met him again at a reception, was reintroduced, and remembered she had seen him before. Where? She knew not. Yet for some moments his arm had been around her slender waist.

At the reception she talked with him, and found him dull. She looked at him. He might be called handsome, but was awkward. When he sat down he was prone to sprawl. He stood with his head forward, and stumbled ungracefully in his walk.

She ushed with annoyance, left him, and went into the conservatory with a man more to her taste. She conversed easily on topics of general interest. He sat in a chair too low for him, and his feet were painfully apparent. She disdainfully turned her shoulder towards him. Presently she rose to go, and dropped her handkerchief. He bent lightly forward and caught it up, almost before it touched the carpet.

As an intimate friend at the house, he prepared to see her home. He arranged her cloak with eager deference, and she smiled. He trampled on her skirt as she passed out of the

door, and she frowned. They arrived at her gate; he pushed it open, took off his hat, and almost ran away.

One day she was coming home from a shopping expedition with a small parcel in her hand. He came up to her, bowed awkwardly, blushed, and, asked if he might take her parcel. He did not say much, but listened in adoring silence.

When he left her she laughed, and said he was intolerably stupid, yet not a bore. Pretty soon he began to call often, and attended her to the opera and the theatre when she would permit him. He was always near her and anxious to be of service.

He was manly, and among men a favourite. He rode well, but danced indifferently. The other girls laughed at him, but he did not heed it.

She danced perfectly, was talkative, daring and impulsive. She snubbed him, and shook him off for more accomplished men.

He finally said he loved her. She laughed said "Impossible", tormented him, neglected him, refused more eligible suitors, and finally married him and adored him for all time.

For such is the nature of a woman.

The Silloth Nursing Home League of Friends

The League of Friends was started in 1979.

It has always been a pleasure to enjoy their coffee mornings every Wednesday at 10am in the lovely bright Music Room.

However times change and they have had to move to the Dining Room, and were full of trepidation – would it be so good?

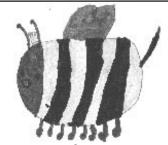
On the first morning they were pleasantly surprised to find everything passed very smoothly. They thought there might have been a bit of trauma during the transition – but no – it was great.

So from now on they intend to carry on in the usual way

dispensing Coffee and Banter to everyone, as they do enjoy your visits to support The League of Friends.

If you have not yet visited, come along next Wednesday at 10am.

May Tate & Margaret Marr



Snowy by Sophie Dobson aged 7 from Holm Cultrum School, Abbeytown