

WHATEVER NEXT?

OCTOBER

Back Road Home

New local band with Brian Copsey with Jackson & Mills

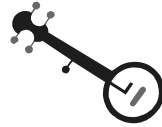
Hannah Bailey

Gone solo - local teenager makes VERY good

Monjo

Mexican jazz & more

Liverpool Ken



NOVEMBER

The IzzyJack Band

Bel Canto

A capella from Bridgnorth way

Arthur Hyde



DECEMBER

John Kirkpatrick

with his Carols & Crumpets Christmas Show

Mummer's Play

From Leominster Morris

Chris Chedgey

Comedy songs

Callum Redding

Grandson of our Ken plays trombone



the floor

b r o a d



12th September 2008

www.thefloor.org.uk

WHAT'S ON TONIGHT?



Floored

For openers Andy and Jim

Liv

John Bryan (guitar) and Richard Jay (drums) are half of a 50s/60s/70s covers



band who are available for all sorts of functions. Dig the electrostatic drums - a first for The Floor.

Steven Roberts

Another local performer, Steve writes great songs. Sadly he's soon moving to Brighton (pier pressure?) - let's give him a great send-off.



Nerys Clark

Newly arrived in St Michaels and Tenbury, and head of music at Tenbury High School, Nerys brings some quality to The Floor playing cello, and is accompanied by the very accomplished Jan Holloway. Prepare to be stunned!

Martin Blake

As he says, he's the one that "looks like all the Rolling Stones rolled into one"! Last here two years ago with Blakes 3, now going solo, bringing us that bluesy, folkly, bluegrassy, rocky kind of music we all love.



**PRACTICE
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MICROPHONE**

Free to a
Floor regular

See Jim or phone
him on 01568
750546

A TASTE OF ITALY

Saturday 18th October at 7.30pm

Bockleton Village Hall

Tickets £9

for more info tel. Jim 01568 750546

Pamper your palate & educate your taste buds
Wine expert Patrick Shave of The Hop Pocket
Wine Company will provide his special selection of
Italian Wine and Liqueurs for an evening of wine
tasting with delicious Mediterranean nibbles.

TEME VETERINARY PRACTICE

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2 Cross St, Tenbury tel: 01584 810227

The Village, Clifton-on-Teme

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heart, lads", so he had to be called **Dr Christian Barnard**.

Foremen, of course, were the people who were the recipients of the most cutting names. There was **the Sad Balloon**, because of his habit of pleading "Don't let me down, boys", **the Jigsaw**, who was liable to go to pieces if given a particularly challenging job, **Peter Pan** who had been known to say "If this job goes wrong I'll be out the window", and **Our Lady of Sorrows**, who had a habit of pleading "Hey men ...".

But the one I liked best, although I don't suppose it was original, was **the Sly Pig** ... who's real name was Cunningham.

There were many apocryphal stories, which I won't waste, because I might get around to putting those that I can remember into a piece one day; but I'll include just one here.

A particularly lazy docker was cornered one day and told, by his foremen, to get a handcart. He did, and the foreman told the docker's colleagues to load it up with a vast quantity of timber. It was so heavy that the docker could hardly move it. He staggered off towards the dock gate. "When you get there, tell the gateman he's drawn Tottenham Hotspur in the football sweep", the foreman called after him. The docker was glad to be able to stop for a short, panted, conversation. "And who got Nottingham Forest?" asked the gateman (at the time Forest were England's premier team). "Me", said the docker, "it's right here on this bleedin' barrow."

Fundraising Concert
For
TEENAGE CANCER TRUST
(Laurie Engel Fund)

Saturday 27th September at 8.30pm
St Peter's Parish hall, Henley Rd, Ludlow
(near hospital)

World music with FLATWORLD, trad. music from Ireland, Brittany
& beyond with DISKAN, and special guest KAREN TWEED

Tickets £5 BYO drinks (no bar)
from Ivan & Mary 01568 780893
or on the door
www.diskan.co.uk

Welcome

We're back! Another new season gets under way and, once again, what a line-up!! Tonight we have one of your favourite past performers at The Floor - we welcome back Martin Blake. Martin is getting big in the bluegrass scene so expect to hear more of that, and it's 'oh no, not the banjo' but the mandolin he's mastered. We have a coup in Nerys Clark - we had inside information that she was arriving soon, so headed the queue to her door - a professional cello player - a big WOW for The Floor. To top up the local line-up we also have first-timers at The Floor, Liv & Steven Roberts. What a night to start off the season.

The Floor Broad has more of Liverpool from the pen of Ken and also a new 'contributor' in the form of local farmer Alan with Teme Valley Country Life. You can't say we don't give you variety!

....& NOW ON WITH THE SHOW!!

August/2008 weather by the prolific Anon

Whether the weather be hot,
Or whether the weather be not,
We'll weather the weather, whatever the weather,
Whether we like it or not!

Hope you haven't had to swim here tonight.

How to get onto The Floor

ANDY COOK
Green Farm,
Berrington Green,
Tenbury Wells, WR15 8TQ
01584 810291
anjusal@tiscali.co.uk

JIM ALLEN
The Sycamores,
Bockleton,
Tenbury Wells
01568 750546

www.thefloor.org.uk

New feature: Alan's humorous stories of country life feature in the local parishes' Teme Valley Magazine. Andy managed to twist his arm to allow us to reproduce his stories in The Floor Broad - read on to work out why he couldn't refuse!

Teme Valley Country Life with Alan Thomas

Mary says, "if you see him just say 'IDIOT'."

Now I'll tell you what has gone on. Earlier this year the population of mice here had exploded so when I used the last of the barley, we swept up the granary and I bought a big tub of poison, Neoserexa Gold. I put the poison down in all parts of the buildings and, in the part where the mill is, I put down two big piles which I covered up with pallets. Now this is where the pet lambs have been a real pain this year, constantly escaping. Well they got into the mill shed, so I set Jess the dog onto them. She set about the job of clearing the lambs but in the chaos bags, tools and pallets got spread everywhere. So the pet lambs have been banished to the fields with the cattle. I have not put them with the other sheep as they will become leaders of the escape committee. As for the mill shed, I thought I will clear that up later or better still I'll get Sam to do it. Anyway we had a dry day and I forgot all about the poison that was now uncovered. "Idiot". Jacob came home from school, went to get his dog Molly to play ball and found her flat out with blood coming out of her nose and stone cold. Yes she had found the poison and over a few days had eaten I suspect about 2 caps full. Well straight to the vets and a jab of antidote. Mary went to fetch Molly at about 6pm but she had deteriorated and the vet told Mary that the only hope was to find a big collie and give Molly some blood. Well we have a big collie "Jim", he tips the scales at 30 kilos, so off to the vets and Jim donates 200 mls of blood. Molly responds well to the blood and within minutes started to show signs of improvement with some colour returning to her eyes and gums. Also her temperature started to increase so by 7pm her chances had increased from nil to 50 - 50. We left her at about 7.15 hooked up to a drip still very ill, with orders from the vet to buy Jim a big steak for his tea. Mary bought Jim steak but I was not so lucky. When the kids went to school the following morning they saw the nurse with Molly in the vet's yard and I was able to collect her in the afternoon. She is not completely out of the woods yet as she has to take tablets for three weeks until the poison fully leaves her system. As for the vets, what a wonderful lot. Zoe the nurse called Ina out of Bowkett's while she was doing her shopping and Andrew was called from home. Sorry everyone and Molly, it's all my fault for not clearing up. I must get on as I am going to buy some dog proof bait stations.

Again Mary says, Jim's a hero and you're an idiot.

Talking of animals and floods

Noah opened up the ark and let the animals out, telling them to "Go forth and multiply!"

He began to close the great doors of the ark when he noticed that there were two snakes still sitting in a dark corner.

Concerned, he said to them: "Didn't you hear me? You can go now. Go forth and multiply."

"We can't," said the snakes sadly, "We're adders."



Liverpool Tales & True (I think!) from Ken Crowther

Dr Christian Barnard and the Sad Balloon

My father was a platelayer (a railwayman) who was responsible for a section of track in the south of Liverpool. His "length" included the track serving Garston Docks which were the most southerly of Liverpool's docks - in fact they lay so far south that they were two or three miles beyond what most dockers called "the south end".

Not being a native Scouser my dad enjoyed Liverpool humour as an onlooker rather than as a participant, and when he had been working on the docks he would come home bubbling with examples of the humour which he had encountered. He particularly liked to regale us, at meal times, with the latest example of any new nickname that he had come across. I have been trying, for quite a while, to remember some of them. There were **the Blister**, who only showed up when the work was done and **the Gardener** (a ganger - like my dad) who would order "Plant that one over there, lads."

There was **Harry the Horse** who was apparently never off his bike. The name stuck when a docker asked the foreman where he was, and received the reply "I haven't seem head or tail of him all day."

My dad claimed (and I'm not sure of the truth of this), that when one of his young acquaintances was about to start a job as a dock labourer, that he (my dad) warned the youngster to keep quiet on his first day, "Because if you don't you'll have a nickname before you get home tonight." So he had remained relatively silent all day, and forever after was known as **the Quiet Man**.

Then there was **the Destroyer**, who was always looking for a sub in the middle of the week; and the dock policeman who, when the pilfering got so bad that it looked as though it might affect his record, pleaded "Have a