

## **Wives' Group Jumble Sale**

**Friday 23<sup>rd</sup> April at 7.00 pm - Buccleuch Hall**

**Proceeds to Ostley House for the Blind in Barrow**

**Hall open all day on the 23<sup>rd</sup> for donations.**

**If you would like anything collecting from your home,  
please ring John or Margaret - 462852 - and they  
will arrange transport**

***Wives' Group Thanks*** *The house to house collection which was conducted recently around the two villages raised £266.60 for the Barrow and District Society for the Blind. They send their grateful thanks to all who contributed towards this marvellous result, especially Lindal Wives' Group and friends for carrying out the collection.* **Thank you all – Margaret Downing**

### ***The Buccleuch Hall Good News!***

**Dave Stringer, helped by his son Simon, has put the Hall floor right!!**

By cutting a hole in the floor, he found that wedges had fallen out where the floor was springy. He has fixed them in place and the Hall floor is now back in business. Instead of a bill for thousands of pounds, cost has been minimal.

**We are all very grateful to Dave and Simon.**

However, work has to be done to the Hall. A ramp has to be constructed for wheelchair access and there needs to be a disabled toilet. Plans have been drawn up and there may well be grants available for this purpose. If anything can be sorted out relatively soon it is intended that the necessary work be carried out in August, causing the least disruption to activities in the Hall.

***Peter Bishop***

***Small Enough?*** William Beebe, the naturalist, tells of a ritual through which he and the late President Roosevelt used to go. After an evening chat they would step outside and look up at the heavens. Searching with or without the aid of glasses until they found the faint spot of light mist below the lower left-hand corner of the great square of Pegasus, one of them would recite: 'That is the Spiritual Galaxy of Andromeda. It is as large as the Milky Way. It is one of a hundred million galaxies. It is seven hundred and fifty thousand light years away. It consists of on hundred billion suns each larger than our sun.' After an interval President Roosevelt would grin and say: 'Now I think we are small enough. Let's go.' **Anon**