

Killerton - September 2022

Many many apologies for any inconvenience caused my complete ineptitude demonstrated in the email sent on Monday.

In my haste to prepare the email I made a number of errors.

The 20th September 2022 was in fact the 52nd anniversary of my cohort starting at St Luke's in 1970.

The year is the 50th anniversary of those people who started at St Luke's in 1972.

I know, both of those statements are obvious - and there is no excuse for me getting them so wrong. I will pay a forfeit and immediately "drink a dimple!" (well, next time I have a pint in my hand - there are no dimples on my wine glass!)

The next error was for me creating a Zoom meeting and failing to notice that both the ID number and the password were incorrect (generated randomly by the Zoom software - no excuse). In my rush to send the email I failed to check the settings and was not made aware of the errors until 6:30 on Tuesday when I received a phone call to highlight the problem.

Another forfeit - another dimple!

I did manage to create a new meeting and a few people were able to join in but I know several people were not able to connect, even with the new settings.

I have scheduled another Zoom meeting for October. I have checked the link, the Meeting ID and the password, so hopefully a few more will be able to join in this time.

Oct 18, 2022 06:30 PM London
<https://us02web.zoom.us/j/7724309191>
Meeting ID: 772 430 9191
Passcode: killerton

Once again, I can only apologise for any inconvenience I caused and hope you are able to join the next meeting.



A few images of Malcolm at Killerton in 2013

I did receive a note from Tony Clarke who was reminded of Malc Cronshaw's debut at one of the first Killerton Folk Clubs in 1966. Apparently he sang "Oliver Cromwell is buried and Dead, hey ho buried and dead..." to a rather stunned audience. He never sang after that!!

I felt I needed to research this song and found the lyrics:

*Oliver Cromwell lay buried and dead,
Hee-haw, buried and dead,
There grew an old apple-tree over his head,
Hee-haw, over his head.
The apples were ripe and ready to fall,
Hee-haw, ready to fall,
There came an old woman to gather them all,
Hee-haw, gather them all.
Oliver rose and gave her a drop,
Hee-haw, gave her a drop,
Which made the old woman go hippety hop,
Hee-haw, hippety hop.
The saddle and bridle, they lie on the shelf,
Hee-haw, lie on the shelf,
If you want any more you can sing it yourself,
Hee-haw, sing it yourself.*

I also herd from Nigel Webb who has taken up golf in recent years and last week paired up with someone he hardly knew. As the game progressed they chatted and the conversation got round to teaching, and then training, and then Exeter, St Luke's and, lo and behold Killerton! He also had been to St Luke's, although started in 1966. He was also in Killerton and had a girlfriend and now wife of many years who went to Rolle College - John Discombe. I know many of you know will remember John and hopefully he will be in touch.

Paul Goodwin who had intended to join the Zoom meeting spent the afternoon and evening in A&E. During the day he had tripped over some goal netting on a set of kids goalposts and banged his head on the concrete floor sustaining a large cut on his forehead. The floor was undamaged!

Mike Morrey is recovering from a serious operation. We send him all our best wishes.