

At 90 Years Old
“Memories of Morley”
By Ken Stennett
Eye Witness To Some.
Part 3
In Words and some films.
2025

Memories of Morley at Ninety. Part three.

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No 4 in mind, Memories of Morley (will see) a day at a time.

Memories of Morley by Ken Stennett

Rewritten and edited by L.J.Stennett.

Typed up by John Green, Morley Parish Council website.

In Morley, Smalley, Church Community News and Views, S.Randall.

Memories of Morley Part 3 by Kenneth Stennett.

Toys and Games in wartime e.g.

Toys. Dolls, Teddies and Clockwork Train sets, Dinky toys, Mini rubber building bricks, Bako building sets, Tea Sets, Meccano sets, Gardening and Farming sets, Toy Soldiers, Many were made in wood, Dolls Houses, Dolls prams, Trains, also some first world war toys still around, Bakery sets, Rag dolls, Cloth animals and some tin plate toys, Ludo Snakes and Ladders Hoopla, Dominoes, Darts, Jacks, String Games, Baggage, Skittles, Cards, Table Tennis, Snooker and Billiards, Shove Penny also outdoors, Kites, Bowler, Whip and Top, Bat and Ball, Climbing, Skipping, Jumping, Rounders, Wheel Barrow races, Football, Cricket, Tennis and many more, Cycling and Scooters, Pedal Cars etc.

Make Do and Mend World War 2.

Such as making wooden toys, knitting, using wool undone from old woollen clothes. Rugs made from old clothes cut into strips and using flour sacks for backing. (Peg rugs). Mending darning and patching clothes. Mending shoes and boots with rubber cut from old car tyres. Bows and arrows made from tree branches and hay baling twine, arrows made from bull rushes and hens feathers, and everyone was happy and carried on until the war ended. Many of the toys and games are still played with today 2024.

End of war celebrations 1945.

At the end of World War 2 "Peace celebrations" my mother and father held an event to celebrate the end of the war for the people of Morley. Flags and bunting were put up, Dad looked out his old Bell tent which was still in good condition from when he was a King's Scout. It was rigged up for refreshments to start at 18.00 till midnight on the lawn. We had a bonfire in the field and a potato roast, a barrel of beer and minerals free. Neighbours brought some cakes and pastries and my mother supplied the rest. Fireworks were brought to the shop by Morley people ready for a display run by Dad, Len and Bill Grainger (a family friend) in charge of the firework display. In the beer tent Len was in charge of beer and minerals. Entertainment was run by my mother, Doris Healey and Gladys Brown. There was dancing to music that was played on a gramophone. Children came early, my Dad and I looked after them. They had swings, seesaw, an apple in a bucket of water game, also skittles. I think about 40 people came including children. It was a very good celebration, a good day all round. We were fortunate to have good weather. We had a small

event the next day for all those who had helped. 10 people, plus family members. In total, with the previous day 55 people at the celebrations.

Victory Cup Final London. Morley trip to Wembley 1946.

In 1946 I went to see the Cup Final at Wembley Stadium, London, between Derby County and Charlton Athletic. I went with my parents and Len Hussey. We were invited by George Stevenson who got our tickets as he was manager of Charlton Athletic and my father knew his parents as they were patients at Dad's surgery, St Thomas's Road Derby. The tickets were for seats in the front stand next to the steps leading up to the Royal Box. I believe my mother arranged a coach for the match. Ticket holders only etc. We got to the ground at 13.00 and were met by George Stevenson who showed us to our seats three quarters of an hour before kick-off. A band was marching up and down the pitch. 15 mins before play, both teams lined up facing the Royal Box, with linesmen, referee, both managers and the band at the back. Soon the National Anthem struck up as King George VI th and Queen Elizabeth arrived. Then the band left the pitch. The ref tossed a coin and the teams went to each end of the pitch and took up positions ready for kick off. No score at half time. The band came back onto the pitch and we had community singing. Soon play started till full time and still no score. Extra time was called for and Derby County won four nil. After the presentation of the FA Cup and celebrations, George Stevenson came to us in the stand and took us to a room ready for a meal where we met the Charlton team who all signed a program with red and white rosette on it for my dad who gave it to me later. An hour and a half after the match we left for home. Having a couple of stops on the way arriving back in Morley at 02.30 on the following morning.

The Line Up of both teams.

"Derby County" (White shirts black Knickers)

In Goal.	Vick Woodley.
Backs.	Jack Nicholas, N. Howe,
Half Backs.	Chick Musson, Leon Levty, Jimmy Bullions,
Forwards,	Reg Harrison, Raich Carter, Peter Doherty, Dally Duncan,
Centre Forward,	Jack Stamps,
Referee,	E.D. Smith (Whitehaven)

“Charlton Athletic” (Red shirts white knickers)

In Goal,	Bartram,
Backs,	Shreeve, Papps,
Half Backs,	Johnson, Oaks, Turner. H,
Forwards,	Duffy, Welsh, Brown, Fell,
Centre Forward,	A.A.Turner,
Linesmen,	R.A.Mortimer, (Yorkshire) G,V.Searle, (Wiltshire)

“Teams coming onto the pitch”

How I remember it, then, when the players came onto the pitch, Charlton first to a roar from the crowd. But when Derby County came out a crowd of 80,407 gave a mighty roar. The game got off to a good start with a few incidents, no score at half time, the second half was much like the first and still no score at full time. So extra time was called, soon after kick off in extra time, Peter Doherty clashed with a Charlton player, both went down, a goal was scored Peter Doherty got up and the other player stayed on the ground with a broken leg! The second goal came after a few minutes scored by Jack Stamps, then the third goal by Peter Doherty and a fourth only three minutes before the end of the game by Jack Stamps, making Derby County FA Cup winners 4-0 against Charlton.

My Fathers memories of me 1970 I found in some papers.

Kenneth was born on October 29th 1933 at Breadsall Moor, Morley. He went to Morley School in 1938, then to Bemrose School and Stainsby House School in 1946 as a boarder and then as a day pupil. He left at the age of 15. He took up photography in 1948 and film making in 1950. Due to me (his father) and his grandparents being keen photographers. Ken’s first camera was a Kodak Box Brownie. Then a Kodak Box Brownie with a flash. He got prizes for photography. His first a brass photo plate, and the next one – a cut glass vase, which he gave to his mother. In 1950 he started making films with a Pathescope Movie Camera in 9.5mm black and white film of family and friends. His first film was a comedy western called the “Runaway Kid” and a studio was formed in Station Road Breadsall. With me as director and Ken on camera. The above was about me by my father (H.Stennett) who sadly passed away in 1974 before he had finished writing his memories. In 2014 I made a start on my memories

and on documentaries and short films such as Bakewell Show, Chatsworth House, Sheep Dog trials, Home Events and Carnivals. Some of my films have been on television – BBC 2 ITV, and ITV 3 and Channels 4 & 5. Also, on Sky Art and other channels, and Islandic Television. One of my films called “Breadsall Carnival” was digitised for the British Film Institute for education purposes on the world wide web. Some of my films have gone to schools for different projects, e.g. Derby Development. One film was used in an RAC advert featuring my eldest daughter Lynn when she was a child. She saw the advert on television while on holiday in France. A member of the general public has one of my films called “A Day at Connaught Hospital”, as he had worked there. Three of my films were printed in the Derby Telegraph Bygones. Many of my films are in the Media Archives to Central England, MACE, Lincoln University. My wife Jean helped by taking photos as stills for my film making on location. I used various types of film that was suited to the job in hand. When video came along filming became better. Then when I won a digital camera that was a lot lot better, ‘til I decided to call it a day on filming in 2018 with 69 short films behind me. I have lived in Morley all my life except for four years in Breadsall and two years in the army.

“CASTLE RUIN.”

In August 1947 after World War 2 Bank Holiday weekend, my parents, Len and I went on a picnic to Horsley Castle ruins. It was a nice warm day with some cloud and sunshine. We went via the Moor, to Moor Road, Quarry Road, Brackley Gate and onto a footpath across a field to join the track down to Breadsall Moor woods. Then to another path on the right which crossed two fields past the old quarry to a narrow path (which could be slippery when wet) leading up to Horsley Castle. There was a large pile of stones, the remains of the castle wall and a larger pile the remains of the castle keep where my father found a small very rusted cannon ball 2 inches in diameter. After a good look round we spread out a couple of car rugs to sit on and opened the picnic basket which contained four cups, saucers, plates and cutlery. Two tins, one containing sandwiches and the other cake. Also, a 2-pound jar of fruit from our garden from our orchard for afters. And Dad’s old camp stove that his father had given to him to make a pot of tea. The stove was fuelled by a small tray with a wick in it and filled with methylated spirits, just enough to boil the kettle. The old name of Horsley Castle was Horston Castle in Queen Mary’s reign. The stone from the castle was used in the building of Kedleston Hall as I found out later. Also, my grandparents and great grandparents used to visit the

site when there was plenty of the castle still remaining to be seen. William de Ferras was the constable keeper of Horston Castle in the reign of King John, 1204. In 1266 the castle was under siege and was partly destroyed and was further demolished later. The name De Ferras is now a room in Morley Hayes and shares its name in history.

On bank holiday Monday we went to the fair at Little Eaton, we stayed all day with plenty to see, ride, and baked potatoes to eat. We went home in the evening after a drink at the local pub. We walked over the fields to join Little Eaton Lane back to Morley.

Morley Youth Club.

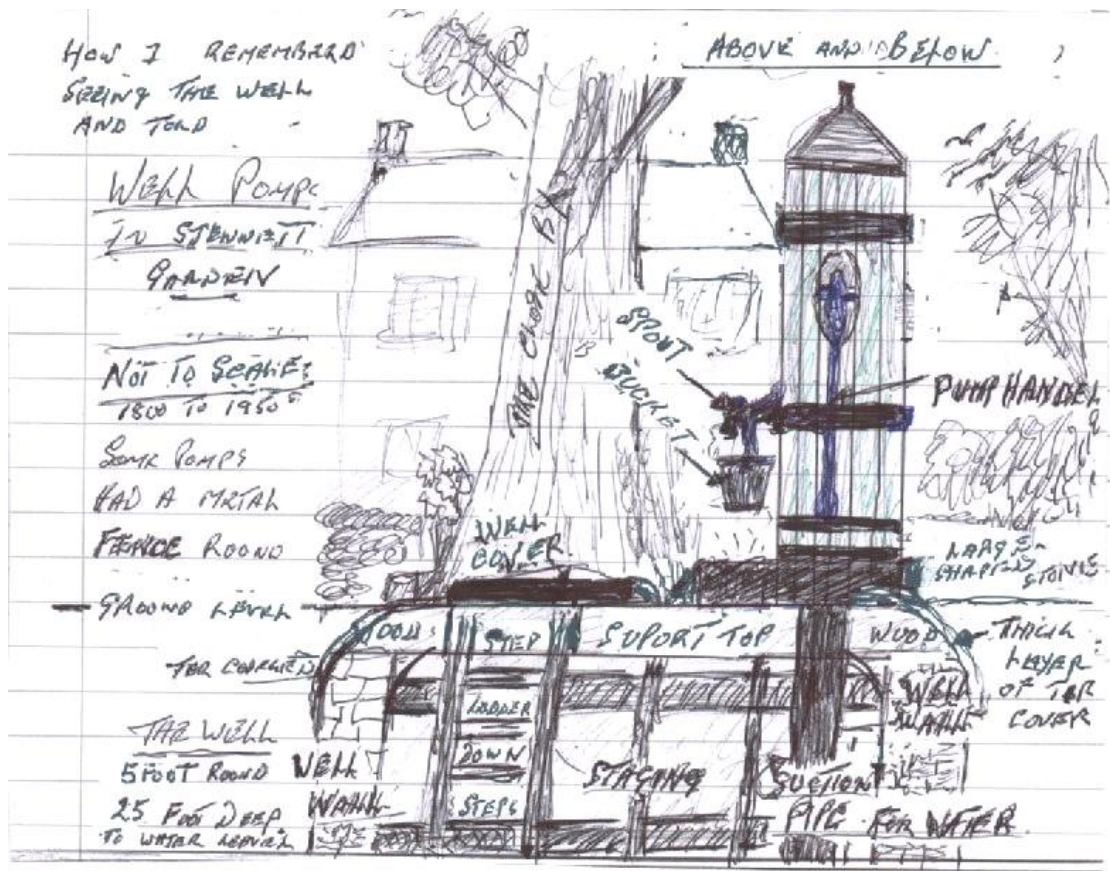
The Morley Youth Club was run by Rosemary Bladon who lived at "Potlocks". We met every Friday at the Smithy Garage room for games, talks etc. We also went on cycle rides e.g. to Matlock, Codnor, Worksworth and Shipley Park, and on some walks around Morley and Breadsall. How many remember? I was a member in the late forties

Then	Now
Rykneld Street, Breadsall to Brackley Gate	Moor Road to Little Eaton Lane then Quarry Road
Breadsall Moor	Almshouses Lane
Smithy Knoll	Smithy A608
The Limes	The Gripes
The Priory	Breadsall Priory Hotel and Golf
Horsley Farm	Horsley Lodge and Golf Course
Hayes Farm	Morley Hayes Hotel and Golf Course
Horston Castle	Horsley Castle
Brickyard Clay Pit	Morley Nature Reserve
Breadsall Moor Woods	Moor Plantation
Smithy Toll House	A private residence
Smithy Garage	A private residence
The Old Blacksmith's House & Forge	Morley Three Horse Shoes Pub
Morley & Smalley were both joined as one	Now separate

“There were many changes in Morley, Past and Present. Some of these changes are in my memories at ninety.

Winter in Morley 1947.

My parents Len and I went to see my mother's older sister. While we were there it started to snow, it was coming down heavy at seven o'clock in the evening Dad said "I think we should get home". My uncle John gave dad a shovel in case we got stuck. It was very hard going in the snow for an Austin 8 car from Fairs Railway bridge, West Hallam, to the Smithy at Morley, it took about 35 mins to reach, then going down Brickkiln Lane we first got stuck just before the Brick Yard. Len Hussey dug us out, until we got to the Brick Yard and got stuck again. It was a deep drift and was very cold but I fell asleep leaning on my mother. We got the car rugs wrapped around us both until we got home. After many stops and starts we got home at 11.30pm. It kept on snowing, big flakes and also we were running out of supplies for the shop. Milk, bread groceries and beer etc. A day later Frank Disney came to the shop and told my mother that the supplies were left at Disney's and the Three Horse Shoes. So Bill Vicars and Len Hussey got the five foot sledge they had built to fetch the goods. I went with them. The snow drifts were 5 to 10 feet high, and we had to plough through them dodging under the trees going under high voltage cables and weighted down by snow and ice on them to get the groceries etc. First load, bread milk and some groceries, next load more groceries and some beer and the last load remainder of the beer and two boxes of Smit's crisps, a treat at the time. It took a snow plough pulled by two shire horses and fifteen men about five days to dig through to the moor and Morley Moor was free again and supplies got through. It took eight weeks for the snow to clear and get back to normal. In that same winter the pump in the house froze. We had to put snow in the wash house copper to melt the snow, it did not take long, and my mother did the washing first and then we used the wash water to try to unfreeze the pump and at first no joy. It took another full copper of melted snow to do it and the inside house pump was free, now only the one in the garden! The plunger that draws the water up had frozen to the inside of the pipe. It had to be free. This took three coppers full of snow and a Bunsen burner to free it. Then we put two Hurricane Oil lamps on the first stage in the well and it did the trick by keeping it warm. I went down the well only once at the age of 14, it was a bit wobbly but held firm plus a safety rope around my waste. Held by my Dad and also tied to a tree for safety.



Festival of Britain 1951 Morley Coach trip to London.

Two months before we went to the Festival of Britain, my mother decided to organise a trip to London for the forthcoming event by putting a sheet of paper on the shop counter to let people know, and those who were interested could put their names on it. Where, if my memory is right, Mr and Mrs B Grainger, Stan and Beryl, Mr and Mrs Seal, Ted and Ernie Carter, Mr and Mrs Brailsford, Jerman and Curley Thompson, Joyce and Steve, Mr and Mrs Corrigan, Fred Mee, Sid Doris and Alan Healey, Mr and Mrs Beadsmore and Harry, Bill and Gladys Brown, Len Hussey, my mum and dad and me also Doris, Harold, Darwin and Doreen Coton all signed up. We left Morley Moor at 06.00 early morning and arrived in London at 09.45 at the Festival of Britain sight. Everyone went on their way. We and friends had good look around the sight until 17.00. Then Harry Alan and I went to the Festival amusement park at Battersea until 19.00, then back to The Skylon where the coach party were to meet up by 20.30 and we left London at 21.00 with a refreshment stop on the way back Saturday and arrived back at Morley around 02.35 Sunday morning. The driver for the day was Norman Frost of Felix buses who dropped people off as near to their homes as possible on his way back to the depot. My mother organised over 15 other outings etc. As for the Festival of Britain, mum organised a second trip because so many signed up to go. Some of the above persons could have been on the second outing. These were just some of the people going who I could remember. If you did go on this outing, sorry I forgot to mention you. I could not remember everyone that went.

Alms-houses Morley Moor.

The Alms-houses in Morley on the moor were given to Morley by the Sacheverals, Lords of Morley and are still in good condition today 2024. Below are photos of number one, Grannie Whitemans and Number three and four opposite Stennett's farm and shop also a newspaper cutting of them from 1963 on the ancient Portway track through Morley Moor.

FRIDAY DEARBY EVENING TELEGRAPH 21-6-1963



AH
1963
PHOTO

GIVEN by the Sacheverels, lords of Morley, these almshouses are in a wonderful state of preservation



No 3 AND No 4 1919 BY H. B. BARNETT.

Hunters in Morley 1947.

I remember on a nice sunny day, the moor filled up with riders on horseback and trailer and horse boxes. They all gathered near the pond on the moor. I went to see them. A large trailer I could see inside, drinking glasses and tall bottles, each rider got a drink before setting off. The dogs were let out, the horn sounded and they set off down the moor followed by the hunters and turned towards Breadsall Lodge. The hunt had got permission from Sir Eric Haslam to hunt on his land near the Priory and fields (now a hotel and golf course). I went back home and I found out later that the scent of the fox was picked up near the copse fish pond near the Priory. Later I heard the horn sound, it came from the direction of Breadsall. I went out and could see them galloping across the fields towards Broomfield where, I found out that the fox was run to ground. Some of the hunters came back early, the remainder came back from Morley bridge through the latch gate to the paddock and bridle path, across Mason field to the moor and the dogs were picked up at Broomfield Hall. From start to finish it took about three and a half hours. I have not seen any lately only in the fifties when I lived in Breadsall for a short time. They gathered at the bottom of Station approach and I filmed them setting off up Brookside Road to Breadsall railway bridge until they were out of sight.

Shops and Business in Morley 1930 to 1950

I can just remember the old blacksmith's forge at the smithy on one side of Brick Kiln Lane and Smithy Main Road. I was very young when my Grandad took me to get some blacksmiths nails before it was closed down and became The Three Horseshoes public house. (p.s. I still have some of the nails) How about a petrol filling station and garage at the Smithy which was a shop, snack bar and a big room at the back of the garage for entertainment etc. My wife and I got our petrol there. Lillian Twigge used to work there until World War two when she joined the women's land army and also after the war. Mr Twigge worked at Hayes farm. How about a Mr Disney who was newspaper man for Morley? I spoke to him many times on his delivery rounds. He had a wooden shop at the Smithy. There was a Post Office and farm in Church Lane run by Mrs Parkinson and changing to Brick Kiln Lane and run by Mrs Marshall until she left and the Post Office closed for good in Morley. Also Ted Carter's milk round from Lodge Farm, Morley. Finally, my mother's shop on Morley Moor, it was an off licence, groceries and Dad's dental practise. There were many farms, a scrap metal merchant Mr J Leeson. Later there was a small private bus run by Keith

Moore for trips and private hire etc. Later came Breadsall Priory Hotel and Golf Course and Morley Hayes Hotel and Golf Course.

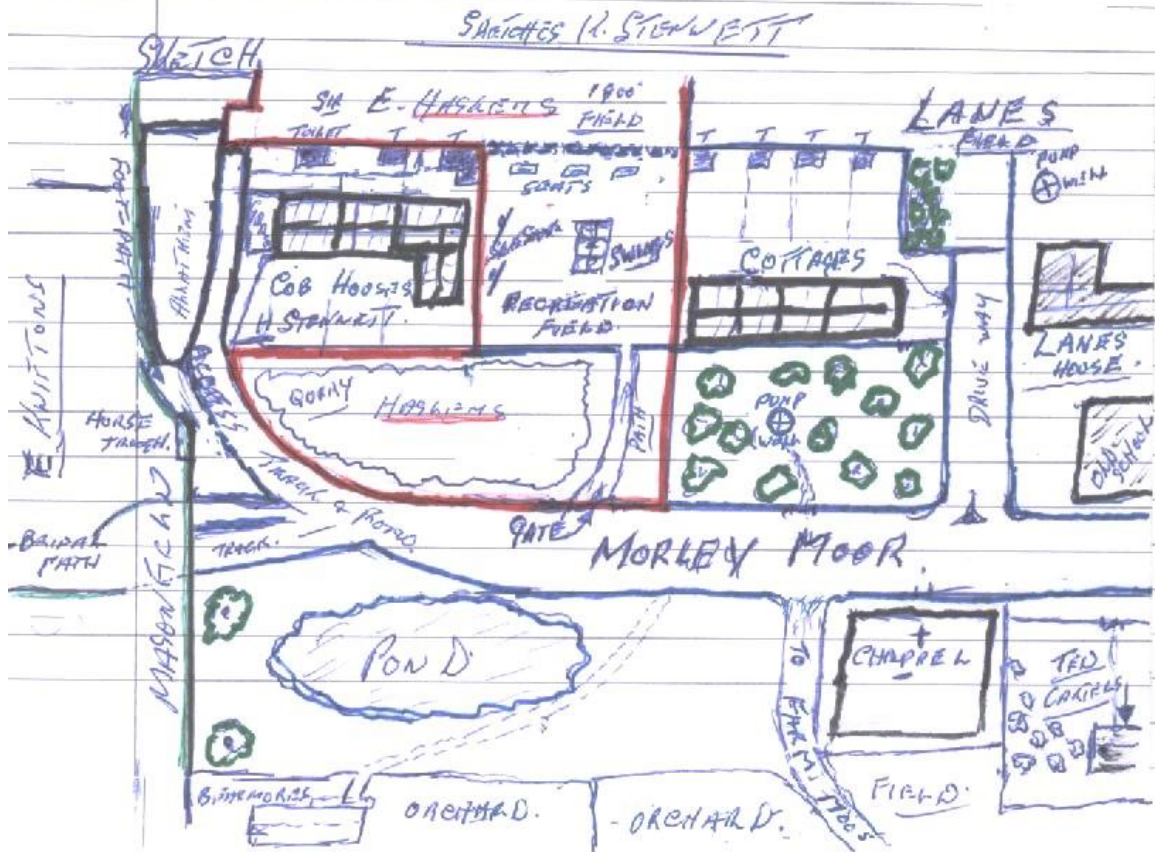
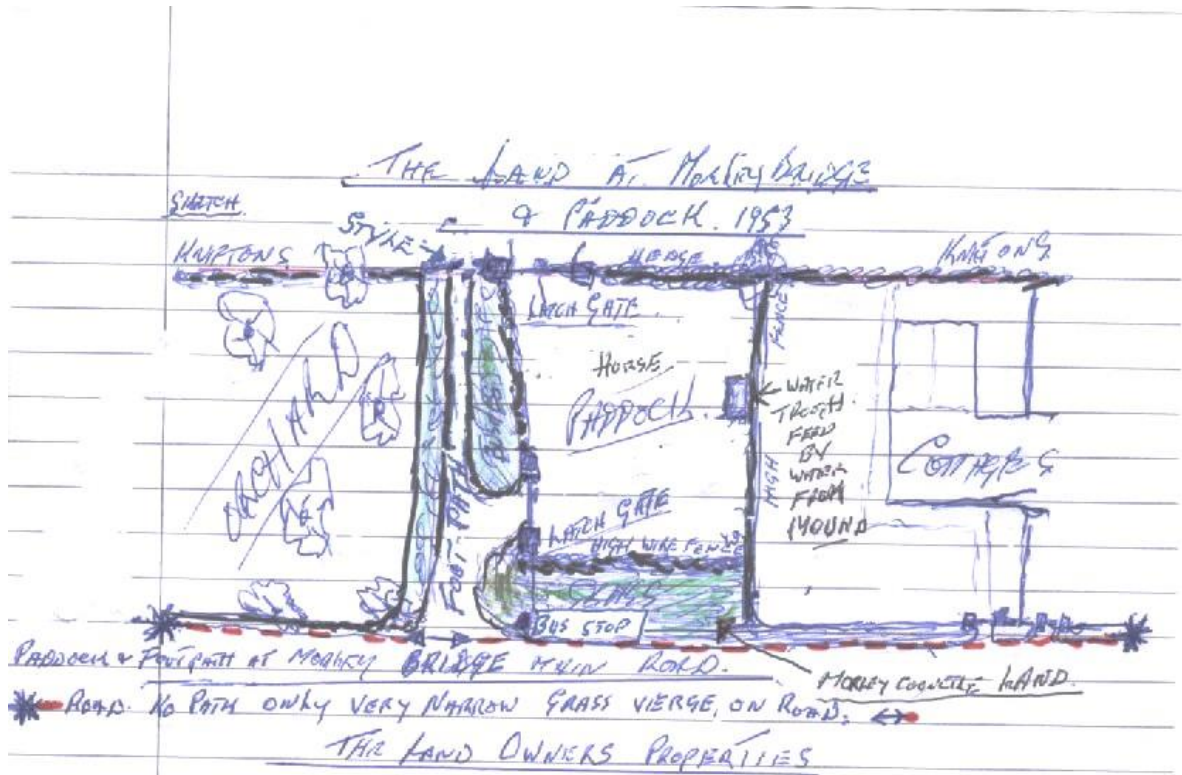
Landowners.

In 1953 a meeting was held at Lodge Farm, Morley between Eric Haslam, Ted Carter, Mr Knifton and B Stennett to discuss the land boundaries. It took two and a half hours. When my dad came back he said that the land he had bought was owned by Eric Haslam's father who gave the land as a recreation field for Morley residents in the 1800's. There were two seesaws and four swings, and to get to it was via a path from the gate opposite the pond to the field. The swings were cast at Haslam's Foundry at Chester Green Derby. So the sunken garden and the old quarry belonged to the Haslam's as well. The recreation field was between Cob Houses and the row of cottages near Lanes. (In sketch). Mr E Knifton said at the meeting, that the land at Morley Bridge access onto the road (A608) where the paddock was, was common ground, that's why the Council gave permission to use a paddock for horses as it was on the bridle path. Told to my dad, E. Haslam and T. Carter. That's all I know and remember.

The Cob House Cottages at Morley Moor.



The land at Morley Bridge and Paddock 1953.



Floods in Morley.

It all started from a good downpour of rain. Slowly at first, then it got heavier. It was running down Brick Kiln Lane like a river into the ditches and Primrose Drive. I kept my movie camera rolling – it did not take long for the drive to flood. The drains were not taking it away as they were partly blocked by dead leaves and silt. The water rose up onto the pavement soaking through, and the back of number 4 Primrose Drive was getting deeper, covering the lawn, patio and borders. I went out onto the road filming the water in the ditches on each side of Brick Kiln Lane, looking over the fields as well where water was lying. The brickyard was full, Knifton's field was holding a lot of water also the fields off Quarry Road were flooded and those off Moor Road. I think we can expect more of this to come! Taking more film as I walked to Alms-houses Lane to number 22 and looking over the Derwent Valley and fields near Alfreton Road that were also flooded. The flood water in the garden of number 4 Primrose Drive took a very long time to clear away- until March as the clay under the soil couldn't let the water through. This was just one of the many films taken in Morley, also of the River Derwent in Derby City Centre, the River Gardens, the Weir and the A52, Railway Bridge and underpass which were also flooded. These are still to be spliced together in the Lincoln archives, and can still be seen unspliced.

Morley Railway Man LNER.

Herbert Stennett (Grandad) was born in Lincolnshire. He went to school at Bracebridge Community School. His father was a farmer and came to live in Morley at the shop on the Moor as it was a smallholding farm. His wife was the licensee holder of the shop. My Grandad Herbert Stennett married Anna Selby and lived in Little Eaton where my dad was born. When Great Great Grandad died Herbert took over the farm and shop after working on the LNER railway at Breadsall. How Herbert became interested in the railway was because his father built him a pedal along train in wood and metal and painted in Brunswick Green Red and Black stripes. The seat part of the wooden train became a Christmas Tree planter and was still in use in 1945/46, good strong oak. My grandad H. Stennett started work on the railway as an errand and lamp boy at Sleaford, then token and flag boy. Next, to trainee catchpoint leaver at Sleaford signal box then telegraph and trainee signalman. He was in quite a few signal boxes until he came to live in Morley and started again at Hawsworth

box to continue his training and then onto Ilkeston box, West Hallam South, and West Hallam Station Box until he came to Breadsall Signal Box and what he had learned from Errand and Lamp Boy on his way up to Signal Man he now had to do by himself until retirement, always with Jackie his faithful dog. I could tell you more about grandad on the railway but it would take too long! On railway holidays to Jersey etc. A smallholding farmer in Morley and licensee of the shop on the Moor until mum took over the shop.

Grandad Stennett, Jackie and Me.

Grandad Stennett had a collie dog called Jackie who went everywhere with him on his way to and from work at the signal boxes he worked in. The dog was well trained to go on his own, Grandad used to send messages home, he said to the dog go home to mother and he would go and come back with a message from mother by saying "go to your master". Grandad sent money in a pouch attached to the dog's collar and it would arrive safely. Jackie walked quite a few miles more than Grandad! Grandad was a union man and he joined the Conservative Club for railway men at Friar gate Derby. In 1936 when I was about 3 years old, I was helping my Grandad to set some plants. Grandad was planting them, he got about halfway down the row, he looked back at what he had planted. Next minute he shouted at me for what I had done (I had pulled up the plants that he had set). He shouted my mother to "come and get this little B----- in, he has just pulled my plants up". (I can remember it very well) Ha! Ha! And I was told not to do it again. I did just before he passed away.

MEMBERS OF HOCKEY AT 90 YEARS



LINCOLN UNITED F.C. 1904-05

MY GREAT GRAND FATHER'S BROTHER WAS IN THE TEAM

1934

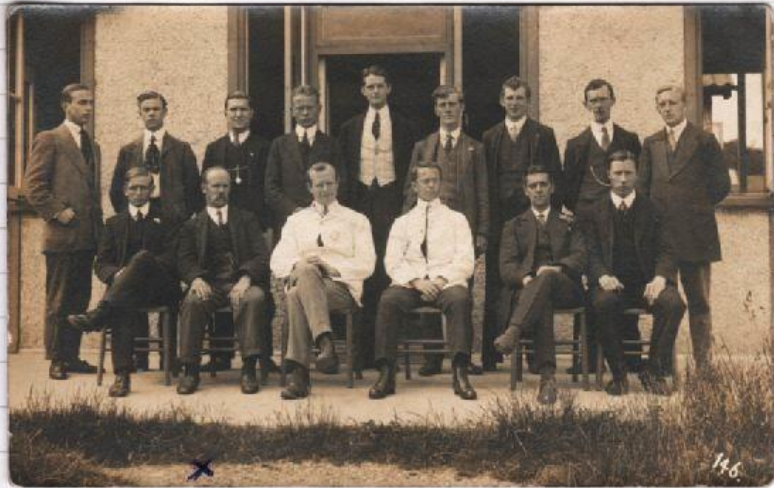


"JACKIE" COLLIE DOG



Ad. Taylor PHOTOGRAPHERS TO THE QUEEN

L.N.E.R SIGNALMAN
HERBERT STENNETT
ALSO A.E TRYKOR'S
LONDON R.L. DERBY
'AGE 25'



L.N.E.R RAILWAY UNION CLUB MEMBERS AT
FRIAR GATE CONSERVATIVE CLUB WITH H. STENNETT
RETIREMENT PARTY 20

Morley on Film 1950-2017

Brief history of Morley and Smalley on video.

Brief history of Morley on film.

A country walk.

Children at play Primrose Drive. My daughters and friends, Lynn Stennett on bikes and Andrew Twigge on bikes, Christine Wheeldon taking children to Sunday School.

Mr and Mrs Twigge and Andrew on holiday at Mablethorpe.

Mr Briggs at play with school children.

School day Fancy dress in Knifton's field.

Autumn in Morley.

Entry into the Common Market, school special.

Morley children see the Queen at Little Eaton.

Bird migration, three times.

Church christening.

Morley Church yard etc.

Morley Mausoleum with Shiela Randall. Part 1 & 2.

Sam Marshall's retirement do.

Morley, Primrose Drive Street party for William and Kate's wedding.

Tree lopping in Primrose Drive.

Renewing lamppost in Primrose Drive.

Community bus for ASDA winter.

Demolition of Giblin's house, Brick Kiln Lane.

Animals in Primrose Drive.

Eastbourne Double Decker bus in Primrose Drive and at The Smithy twice.

Various birds in Morley gardens.

Floods in Morley.

Ice and snow in Morley.

Christmas Trees in Morley.

Resurfacing of Brick Kiln Lane.

Stennett film and holidays.

My first film was a black and white silent comedy western called "The Runaway Kid", with family and friends taking part while I lived in Breadsall in the 1950's. Filmed on 9.5mm on locations – Breadsall village, Hilltop and Morley. My father was director and me on camera. The studio was called "Audley Films" on station approach until I came back to live in Morley again. Then JKL Films and Audley camcorder unit. Stennett family films scrapbook, shots in and around Derby City centre- 5 and 10 minutes long. Christmas day in Derby. On a walk. A day at Connaught Hospital. Derby development. Life in Primrose Drive. Tree felling in Breadsall. Breadsall life. Holiday Special. Snow and Ice in Morley. Nature in Morley. The retirement do for Brian the postman (At the Rose and Crown. Sam Marshall's retirement. Some of my films are 15-40mins long. Now on the move- Severn Valley Railway. Chrich Tramway Museum. Butterly Railway. Peak Railway. The Great Central Railway. The Great Orme Tramway. The great Orme Cable Car way. Arriva Rail, Llandudno to Ffestiniog. Also The Welsh Highland Railway. Derby to York on Cross-country Rail. The Flamstead Rail-Bergan. Rackrail Pilatus Austria. Riggie Rack Rail Switzerland. On a very high up cable car ride. From ground level up to 10,000 feet. Also alpine cable chairs up to 2,000 feet. Some coach tours abroad. On film- sea cruises. Flights in aircraft and a balloon flight. Also, many model railway exhibitions up and down the country.

Film taken on holidays 1960-2017

Wales, Great Yarmouth, Eastbourne, Llandudno, Bournemouth, Saint Ives, York, Haverford West, Jersey, Guernsey, Herm, Sark, Isle of Wight, Torquay, Europe, France- Brittany, Normandy, Belgium, Germany, Austria, Switzerland, Saint Malo, Biarritz, Isla Spain, Ski Norway, Cruise Ships, Fjords, Lakes etc. All on film in Lincoln Archives for you to view.

Thank You.

I hope my memories have helped some people to remember and to be of interest to others. I have got lots more memories, some personal and for family only. I could write lots more about holidays and friends etc. So, thank you for being interested in my memories, I have enjoyed writing about them. A big thank you to all that I spoke and listened to that brought back many memories for me and for your enjoyment. I hope my memory has been correct without any mistakes! I am now 91 years of age. PS. Number 4 in mind, "Memories of Morley" (we'll see!)