



NEWSLETTER NO. 8 October 2021

## Up-coming events

It will be a great pleasure this month to welcome one of our members as the speaker on Tuesday 19<sup>th</sup> October at 8 pm in the Methodist Hall. Louise Vincent will be telling us of the history of the Snake Pass. Louise has provided the following synopsis of her talk:

If Thomas Telford was a passenger in one of the thousands of cars that now traverse his Snake Pass every day he might wonder at the mere half hour it takes to travel from Ladybower Reservoir to Glossop. He might also wonder whether, in our everyday haste, we might miss the glorious views and fascinating history visible on this infamous trans-Pennine route.

Come and enjoy a guided journey along the Snake Pass in this talk by Louise Vincent, accompanied by a slideshow of her own photographs.

## Memories of Bradwell in the 1930s

This month we reproduce some recollections by Brian Wharton of his early life in Bradwell. These were posted on 9<sup>th</sup> August this year on Facebook 'Down Memory Lane' by Brian's son Rob who lives in Australia with his father. By way of explanation Rob wrote: This contribution is at the request of my father, Brian Wharton. He's 87 and doesn't own a computer however looking through the content of Bradwell Down Memory Lane together has brought the memories flooding back for him.

Dad was born in Church Street, the 'nipper' of a family of nine, and despite having spent over 25 years in Australia, he still considers himself very much a Bradda-ite.

Sadly, Dad is rapidly approaching the end of his journey, and has moved into palliative care, however he managed to jot down a few memories of growing up in Bradda in the 1930's which he asked me share. The

eyesight is failing but his memories are good ones and a testament to much simpler times.

I hope it's of some interest and prompts others to reminisce.

Sadly shortly after this post Brian Wharton passed away.

## Memories of an old Bradda Ike

①

Watching the little water Voles swimming in  
Bradda loch as it flows through the 'Covers'

catching Bullyheads, Minnows and sometimes baby  
trout in that same Bradda loch.

Bowling anything circular ~~by hand~~ that can  
be ~~hand~~ pushed along by hand or  
stick. the 'Rolls Royce' being a blow up  
bicycle wheel.

Playing 'Tin Turky' in Church Street

Bully Andrews well stocked sweet-shop later  
run by Lily Hutton her daughter

Ernest Eales Paper shop in Church Street.

Ernest Pearson cutting hair in his cobbler's shop  
on a Friday night (that lovely smell of leather)

Polly Wood who lived with her Brother Walter  
(Postman) sell pins needles bobbers of cotton and  
anything to do with ~~sewing~~ sewing from her front  
room.

Emptying our outside toilet through the house every  
other Wednesday.

(2)

Hedley Bradwells home made ice served in your  
own dish with wafers biscuits

'Roberts' home made pies and gravy and lovely  
home made cakes served from their little  
shop latterly Alwyn Daniels betting shop at the  
bottom of 'The Town'

Headmaster ? Mullards came on a Monday morning

Mr <sup>Hilda</sup> Fishers rules any day of the week.

all the older boys following for Dorothy Eyer  
the infant teacher

Trying to knock the horse sheath off the  
hooves to early when it get to winter season

Seeing who could make the best paper plane or  
kite

The floods in Church Street when the grate in  
Spencers bridge blocked up by the extra flow of  
water and debris from Howley Mine.

Rowland quit large shop at the end of Church St.  
our Martins various of tea butter sugar etc.

The team driven lorry they used when building  
the new main road that by passed Church Street

