



Issue No: 109

Driving the wheel of fellowship

April '14 Newsletter

Programme for the next two months.

April			Speaker Finder	Grace & Thanks
Monday	7th	Normal Meeting	Derrick Knightly	Anne Baker
Thursday	10th	Council		
Monday	14th	Business Meeting		
Monday	21st	Bank Holiday	No Meeting	
Monday	28th	Normal Meeting	Peter Osborn	Rose Chapman

May

Monday	5th	May Bank Holiday	No Meeting	
Thursday	8th	Council		
Monday	12th	Business and Club Assembly		
Monday	19th	Normal Meeting	Dave Perkins	Bryan Cooper
Monday	26th	Bank Holiday	No Meeting	

If you are unable to carry out your 'duty' please find a substitute and tell **David Ayres** Tel: 01455 202224 email ayres4feet@btinternet.com

Santa Fun Run and cheque presentation

There were 936 entries for the 2013 Santa Fun Run compared to 876 in the previous year. Almost £4,500 was raised in sponsorship, including almost £2,000 raised by staff at the CML depot on Magna Park for the Rainbows Hospice. This year's total donation amount will be just over £12,000.

The cheque presentation evening will take place on Thursday 27th March, 7.00 p.m. for 7.30, at the One Stop Shop on Gilmorton Road when the following charities will be receiving cheques:-

Air Ambulance DLR
Orchid [Fighting male cancers]
Menphys
Arthritis Research UK [Leics & Rutland]
Lutterworth Mayor's Appeal
Age Concern Lutterworth and District
Enterprise Centre
Rotary Charities

Everyone is very welcome to attend.

***This year's Santa Fun Run will take place on
Sunday 30th November.***

***The Town
Switch On
November***



***Lights
is Friday
28th.***

Rugby Disabled Sports—Sunday 4th May

In addition to The English Disabled Sports, a team event in which we partake in November - **Rugby** run their own Disabled Sports Event for Individual athletes.

On Sunday 4th May from 10am to 6pm

At The Queen Elizabeth Diamond Jubilee Centre

Bruce Williams Way

Rugby

Warks

CV22 5LJ

Main Events include Archery, Table Tennis, Boccia, and New Age Kurling

In addition a large number of HAVE A GO Events such as Alley Skittles

Bagatelle

Bowling for the Pig

Mini Golf

In all 13 **have a go** events

Family History – 24th February

Mrs Philippa Mc Cray (**Née Cave**) our speaker gave us a very detailed talk on tracing your family history too long and detailed to give here. However she used her family tree (the Caves) to illustrate her talk.

The Cave Family who since **1430 AD** have been in continuous occu-

pation of the Stanford Hall land. The first member of the family to come to Stanford was Peter Cave, from South Cave in Yorkshire when his Uncle was Abbot of Selby Abbey, which owned the Stanford land. (*Peter's brother John came to Stanford a few years later, as vicar of Stanford Church*).

Peter and his successors lived in the old manor house as tenants until **1540 AD** when Thomas Cave Knt. bought the whole of Stanford from Henry VIII and paid £1,194-3s-4d for it (*in excess of 3,000 acres*). The Caves had farmed the Estate for the Church.

The family continued in the old house as owners until the **1690's**, when Sir Roger Cave pulled it down and commissioned the Smiths of Warwick to build the current Stanford Hall which for demolishing the old house and building the new one cost £2,174-10s-7d

In the Hall there is a letter on display written to Sarah (3rd Baroness) when she was Mrs Sarah Otway-Cave, by Lord Melbourne, on behalf of Queen Victoria, giving her consent to the revival of the Braye peerage, a Barony so able to pass through the female line.

Music at St Mary's

An audience of over 150 gathered in St Mary's church for the latest in the series, 'Music at St Mary's' on Saturday for 'The Best of British' – a collaboration between The Wycliffe Drama Group and The Lutterworth Town Band.

The evening featured the best of British music, poetry, prose and drama with pieces ranging from Shakespeare to Roald Dahl; extracts from plays such as Aykourn's 'Bedroom Farce' and Willy Russell's 'Educating Rita'. There were two warmly applauded spots by the Town Band with music which ranged from a tribute to Lloyd Webber to Pomp and Circumstance No. 4 to Colonel Bogey - all of which were warmly enjoyed by the audience.

The evening culminated with The Lutterworth Town Band leading the audience in a 'Last Night of the Proms' celebration which saw a frenzy of Union flag waving throughout the church and an audience wanting more from what had been a hugely successful evening.

Report by Tony Hiron

David Ayres profile

I have no middle name as my Mother thought it would complicate matters with a name like Ayres. I mean my middle name could have been Sean? Or Richard!! Think about it.

I am lucky to have a lovely wife Kate and we have 2 daughters, Elizabeth and Jenny.

I am a Podiatrist or Chiropodist, a job I really enjoy. It's technical, intricate and somewhat challenging. I am a member of the SOCAP and registered with the HPC.

However! I have not always been a chiropodist/podiatrist, indeed I came into this profession by way of a heart attack.

But let me start at the beginning – what better place.

I was born at home in my parents' bed above our butcher's shop in Rugby in 1951. My mother had hoped for another daughter but instead - she got me.

When I was about 18 months old we moved from Rugby to Kilsby to live, as with 2 adults and 3 children there really wasn't enough room. I grew up in Kilsby in an idyllic setting and was very happy feeding the chickens, playing with my toy cars and generally causing trouble, until I was sent to school which I hated! I'll say no more about that, other than that I got by but left school at 16 with no formal qualifications.

The talent I did seem to pick up along the way, was what my mother would have referred to as “having the gift of the gab”

I had by that time an insatiable interest in motor cars and went into the motor trade, at first as a trainee mechanic. I soon gravitated towards the body repair side of things and worked my way around a couple of places in Rugby, then to London where Kate and I got married and moved here to Walcote in 1977. I spent some time at the Chrysler/Peugeot factory at Ryton and also worked for a local bunch called Wycliffe Garage until I eventually

In 1981, I bought my own business around the back of Burtons Garage in Church Street. I paid £800 for it. My Father stood as guarantor for the loan of £1,400 from Nat West bank. The repayments were worrying - £54 per month!

I soon established a good reputation and 2 years later I moved the business to Ladywood Works on the Leicester Road where, at times, there were seven of us beavering away.

However everything changed in 1997 when I had what I thought was a flu type bug. After a few months of breathlessness and discomfort I collapsed and was taken into Glenfield Hospital with a suspected heart attack which was in fact Heart failure.

The business had to be sold, and I was on the long road of recovery, getting used to very strong medication whilst also trying to get used to being at home all day, every day. Not being able to drive!

As you can imagine this was the most difficult part. So to pass the time I cooked the family meals, did the washing, but also experimented with making pickles, chutney and jam. Some of them were really good but others so awful they were consigned to the bin.

After a few months I was resigned to the fact that I had to make a fresh start, as the physical strain of my past profession made it impossible for me to return to working on motor cars. Which was until then, all I knew.

Why feet?

I cannot say for sure but after a while Dr John Wiggins told me that although my physical capabilities were diminished I still had a good brain and I ought to go back to school. Which is basically what I did! I hadn't the qualifications to apply for a university place so I had to go the long way round.

I applied for a career development loan at Barclays bank and got it. There then started the most difficult education course I had, up until then, known.

I studied whole body anatomy and physiology, leg and foot anatomy and physiology, dermatology, medicines and toxicology and pathology. Etc etc. After each module I had to take an exam in order to progress to the next module.

Eventually I was invited to sit my Finals in Sheffield, which I passed.

Practical training for a student Chiropodist was both interesting and scary because the patients we work on were not selected but rather the next one in line was asked if they would like to be treated by a student. The answer was usually yes as they would only have to pay half the fee. I was, of course, supervised as quite serious injuries could be inflicted by the very sharp instruments that I was unused to handling. Of course there were occasions when I did draw blood. Sometimes it was in the course of treatment of an ingrowing toe nail but others were ...well sort of accidental!

We never called one of these bleeds a cut and definitely didn't write it as such on the record card. It was always referred to as a MINOR HAEMORRHAGE. When I started training I had to think carefully how to spell haemorrhage but after a couple of weeks I was getting quite used to it.

In due time I was allowed to work on my own and my tutor only inspected the patient's feet when I'd finished. Unless of course there was an incident or I asked for help.

The incident that I will never forget was on a snowy February morning. I was becoming quite confident in my work and hadn't drawn blood that day so my world was rosy.

The 3rd patient came in and was well wrapped up against the cold. I greeted her and asked her to take off her shoes and socks and then to sit in the treatment chair. If you can imagine it, there were bays like a modern hospital with curtaining round each work station. So for modesty's sake I drew the curtains and waited outside the area.

After a while I said are you ready Mrs Z?

She said yes and I pulled the curtain back - and there she was, sitting there naked from the waist down! I did what any man would do.....I froze for what seemed like an age!

When I recovered sufficiently I said to her "Hang on a minute", closed the curtains again and tried to find a female colleague which I did; it was my tutor who went in and just said "Oh dear!" and threw towels at the woman and told her to cover herself up. I did the basic foot treatment and never looked up!

I am sure to this day that I was set up, because no one was surprised about it!

Anyway I completed my basic training and was let loose on the world's feet.

I started off working from home, but soon needed to get premises in Lutterworth, which Clive Weston very kindly let me have rent free for three months to help me get going. Lutterworth really is an amazing place, where someone like Clive and there were others to give you leg up to get you on your way

I stayed there for 7 years and eventually moved out to a purpose built surgery back home in Leire.

A regular patient rang the bell on Saturday morning, I called her up and she didn't appear immediately. Not unduly worried as she was probably in the loo. After a while I wondered where she had got to? I found that she had locked herself in the gents! As the sliding bolt is dodgy.

Sometimes here are things you just cannot let people forget!

Now I've jumped forward quite a bit so I'll retrace my **steps**.

I said I finished basic training; as in many professions you have to continually develop your professional skills. So a while after I left

Sheffield I wrote to a senior lecturer I had met at a seminar, who taught at Durham School of Podiatric Medicine and asked her if the university would take me on to get my certificate in Local anaesthetics and nail surgery, and to my joy she said that I could join a group of students doing just that. However I would have to pay the full fees for the year which was a lot of money!

I thought the previous course was hard but this was a new level, because I had to study everything I had before but to University standard. I managed to get through the theory along with most of the other students and waited to get on to the practical side of things which involved real live people with ingrowing toenails.

Now I don't know what you're like with needles but think I can guess! I won't go into any gory details but I can remember the first time I held a syringe full of local anaesthetic and held the patients big toe ready to give him the injection; I really couldn't believe what I was about to do. Added to which my tutors and fellow students were watching me closely! However that was years ago and since then I have gained yet another certificate to allow me to perform minor surgery, and spent hours practicing my suturing on pig's trotters. I have lost count of the ingrowing toenails I've done and other grizzly procedures.

In retrospect, what could have a fatal illness turned out to be springboard into a most enjoyable and rewarding career. A lady I had been seeing her since 2003 had bi lateral pulmonary embolism so was at one stage on oxygen 24 hours a day - she had a cat called Reilly. The only cat that I liked and it seemed to like me.



I finished her nails and while I was packing my stuff up I stepped backwards on to Reilly's tail. I don't know who jumped higher? The cat or me. She just smiled and said oh be quiet Reilly, it's all right love (to me) he is always going to sleep on the oddest places. On a

routine visit to the lady in July 2005 Reilly had come back from one of his travels but looked under the weather. A friend thought a trip to the vet was in order. The vet found he had an air gun pellet lodged in one of his kidneys. Unfortunately he didn't make it through the operation. I really shall miss Reilly.

From Wood to Guitar 10th March

Eddie Madden both a carpenter and guitarist gave us a very interesting talk on how he built his own guitar—the woods he used and a brief history.

There are more than 9 types of guitar currently used today—
Acoustic—Electric—Electro Acoustic—Twelve string—Archtop—
Steel—Resonator—Bass and Double neck guitars.



He spoke solely on the Acoustic guitar.

There are two types of acoustic guitar -
Steel string and Classical.

He told us that Classical guitars have a wider neck and use nylon strings. Steel strings have a metallic sound although widely used today. Both types of guitar can be played using a plectrum or fingers.

The body of an acoustic guitar is a hollow resonating chamber with a big

body for a deep tone while a small body sounds brighter.

The “table” face of the guitar is made from a single piece of soft wood (Sitka spruce from Canada) while the sides are made of hard wood (Rosewood from India in sheets of no more than 2mm thick and the back from mahogany). The design of the modern acoustic guitar was designed around 1833 and has changed very little over the years and has 6 strings.

Thank you Eddie for wetting our appetite to know more about an

instrument much used - its sound being much appreciated wherever it's played

Tatsuro Nakayama

He has visited our club several times over the last two years as being a past Rotarian. Soon after returning to Tokyo last September

Tatsu suffered a stroke and has been hospitalised for over 5 months .

He is now at home and progressing well with physio three times a week .

In the photo are his wife and grandson Tiger ,who lives in Lutterworth .

The book “Japan and the East” is a series of photographs taken and signed by Earl Spencer; depicting Japan and other countries in Asia .

Did you know the plural of:-

An Obstinacy of Buffalo

A Cast of Hawkes

A Labour of Moles

A Peep of chickens

A Parliament of Owls

A Paddling of ducks

A Lamentation of Swans

A Herd of Wrens

Some useless information

Shoe size measurement

The **Barleycorn** is an old English unit that equates to *one*

third Inch (8.46mm). Half sizes are commonly made, resulting in an increment of one sixth inch (4.23mm).

This measure is the basis for current UK and U.S. shoe sizes, with the largest shoe size taken as twelve inches (a size 12) and then counting backwards in barleycorn units.

Future Events

Tuesday 15th April

New Parks Cruising Association has invited us to a musical evening to raise funds for the Royal National Lifeboat Institution.

Being held at the Royal Oak—Kirby Muxloe starting at 7-30 pm.

The cost being £6. Those interested contact Richard Blackmore by email (songsofthesea@yahoo.co.uk) or phone Mark Thompson 01455 554891

Wednesday 16th April - Bridge Lunch - 12 noon

Graham Johnson is organising a Bridge Lunch at the Wycliffe Rooms George Street, Lutterworth in aid of Rotary Supported Charities.

The cost per table will be £60 *which includes a glass of Red or White Wine Lasagne or Vegetarian dish and Desert.*

A Raffle will take place during the Lunch.

To obtain tickets contact Graham on 01455 552991

or Elaine on 01455 553425

Sunday 18th May—Misterton Food, Plant and Craft Fair

This will be the eighth year we have been at Misterton Hall raising funds for charity. Access to stall holders will be from 8-30 a.m. when members will be asked to be on hand to assist.

The public will be allowed in at 10 a.m. and the Hall grounds stay open until 4 p.m.