

Special Feature

Mum and Dad's Golden Wedding

Mum and Dad were married on 1st June 1957; Mum was 20 when she married her 18 year old toyboy. Their best man was Uncle John, Dad's brother, now sadly no longer with us, the bridesmaids were Auntie Irene, Dad's sister and Mum's sisters; Aunties Emily, Kathleen and Margaret. Auntie Irene tells us that on the day of the



wedding she went to have her hair done at Beryl Dore's, this was a real treat in the olden days apparently! Unfortunately Dad then picked her up on his motorbike and took her to Hyde Mill where Mum lived; she looked like she'd been dragged through a hedge backwards by the time they got there. Thank goodness it wasn't raining!

And the Records Melted!

Aunty Emily remembers she had the pink dress because it's her favourite colour, so Auntie Irene had the blue one. Aunties Kathleen and Margaret both wore lemon and recall it being such a hot day that all the records melted in the heat! Mum and Dad's start to married life didn't go according to plan as several days into the honeymoon Dad had a motorbike accident; then when he was drafted for his National Service he was sent home medically unfit. Dr Scott Snr eventually diagnosed TB, which resulted in Dad having a kidney removed. Not a good start to married life but here we are 50 years on. Mum and Dad lived in a tin

bungalow at Kohima on the Lyneham Road. Karen was born at the beginning of 1962 followed by Carole at the end of 1963. We later moved to 9 The Sands, then to Beverley in the High Street, where Mum and Dad still live today. Dad ran his own building business for 43 years with Mum's support, whilst she kept the family home and made cricket teas!

Cricket and Parties

We were taken to cricket every weekend home and away, Martin Prew looked after us on the coach whilst the adults went for a pint or two in the pub; neither of us understands the rules even now! Mum and Dad used to host their own parties, quite frequently as we remember, with an abundance of Party 7 and people traipsing upstairs to the loo. We had to stay in our bedroom in top to toe beds, usually shared with friends from next door or over the road, whose parents were at the party.

And Many More to Come!

They made sure we both had a day to remember when we married our Fiancés - Karen to Robin in 1981 and Carole to Mark in 1984. So many things have happened in 50 years, certainly too many to mention, not least of all the arrival of four grandchildren, Sarah, Darren, Thomas and Siobhan. Congratulations Mum and Dad; wishing you many more years of happiness. Your loving daughters

Karen Perry and Carole Smith.