

## The King Is Not Dead

On Saturday 9th October the Wychwoods' Tennis Club held their annual 'get together' but with a difference. This year we went back to the 70s! The New Beaconsfield Hall was transformed into our version of Studio 54, a lively disco with mirrored disco ball, flashing lights and bright colours, minus John Travolta, but Elvis did make more than one appearance!



gentleman in platform boots is not something you forget in a hurry! The catering was a delight with everyone well fed and watered. 'Thank you' to Susie Harris and her team.

### Great Karaoke

DJ Rob Gorton did a fantastic job taking us back in time to the Disco days of the 70s when *Saturday Night Fever* reigned supreme. Then we had a spectacular

performance on stage by

our very own *Village People*, who really got us going with their dance rendition of *YMCA!* Much to our amazement the 'construction worker' even brought his own tool box to dance around, pay attention boys! He may have started a new fad. All of this led to some inspired karaoke acts from John Lennon to Elvis.

### Elvis Shines!

One of the most exciting aspects of the evening revolved around who would walk through our glitter curtain, a bit like a Wychwoods version of 'stars in their eyes' and, as was the case with that show, the most impersonated stars were Elvis Presley and Cher. Everyone made a fantastic effort with their outfits, from flares to flower power, but a special mention has to go to Milton's own 'Village People' and of course the winner of the best dressed on the night - our very own Elvis, who was a towering presence in more than one way. Seeing an elderly

The dance floor was packed for four hours solid, testimony to the fitness level of the tennis club and some masterful dancing techniques. And then Elvis left the building...

**Martin Gibbs**

## Feedback about Fiddlers Hill

My mother lived in Shipton all her life (she was 97 years old when she died) and for most of that time she lived on Fiddlers Hill. She told me that there was an elderly gentleman, who lived in a cottage at the top of the hill, who would play the fiddle to entertain the neighbours on Saturday

evenings during the summer; the local ladies danced to the tunes he played. I have a copy of an old map of Shipton, dated 1913, which clearly shows that Fiddlers Hill is just the hill and goes no further in either direction.

**Janet Taylor**