



Friends of
LAWNSWOOD CEMETERY

Newsletter Number 17

January 2022

National Federation of
CEMETERY FRIENDS

To enhance, promote and protect Lawnswood Cemetery, including its monuments, buildings, landscape and records.

Happy New Year to all our members, supporters, and volunteers! I hope that despite the on-going uncertainties with the pandemic that you have had a good Christmas and New Year and let us hope for better days ahead in 2022.

We have had a positive time at our monthly Action Days, with our loyal group of volunteers continuing to attend throughout the last year whenever we have been able to meet. And we are delighted that we have also had some new people join us too.

We have been working behind the scenes to set up a new website over the last few months, and it is now up and running. We still have work to do on it, but it is shaping up very well! We are particularly grateful to Paul Harris who has worked so hard to set it up for us.

We are very much hoping to have a face-to-face AGM this year, with a provisional date of the evening of Thursday 7th April. We will send out details in advance and are keeping our fingers crossed that we will be able to go ahead, but we will have to wait and see what the position is nearer the time.

I never tire of saying a massive thank you to all who support us. We celebrated our 10th anniversary last October, and we could not continue without the membership fees, our Action Day volunteers, and our committee members, as well as the support from Leeds City Council Bereavement Services. We all love Lawnswood Cemetery for its history, design and architectural heritage; its beauty; the peace and tranquillity it offers to those who visit, and the memories of loved ones it embraces. We are grateful that we can participate in promoting, protecting, and enhancing it for those who use it now and for future generations to appreciate as we do.

I hope you enjoy this edition of our newsletter.

Janice Simpson

Chair

The Friends of Lawnswood Cemetery



Sports Final!

The start of the football season always brings my late father Clifford to mind. His love of football was a constant from his days as a player with local sides and as a life-long supporter of Leeds United. On a Saturday evening the cry *Sports Final!* would send him hurrying to the door to pay the paper boy. The Sports Final carried reports of the day's games in the divisions of the Football League and in local leagues. My father read it so avidly that my mother used to say he read the print off it.

I got to know about Clifford's love of football in a piecemeal fashion. In the 1930s he played on the wing for a local side in Harehills. He liked to be one of a team and found comradeship in football after the loss of his father. He was an apprentice tailor at the time and became the breadwinner for his mother and himself. During the war Clifford served as a driver with the Royal Army Service Corps in Europe and the Middle East and played football with his platoon (of which more later). He continued to play after the war but gave it up, for by then he had a family and could not risk injury and loss of earnings. On Saturday afternoons he attended matches at Elland Road, which he described as 'a spot of relief' at the end of his working week.

I remember that my father took me to a match on a couple of occasions. He hoped to stimulate an enthusiasm on my part, but unfortunately the football gene had passed me by. His favourite player was John Charles, a Welsh international who played for United in the fifties and early sixties. Clifford admired his quick, intelligent play and his reliance on skill over brawn. It was a great day when United won promotion to the first division. The afternoons my father had stood on the terraces out in all weathers, and the ups and downs he had lived through with United were justified.

After I left home, I saw an interview with John Charles in *The Observer* and cut it out and sent it to my father. 'I didn't think you'd remember,' he said, but was pleased that I did. He continued to visit Elland Road until the 1980s, when hooliganism reared its head and the terraces became 'dog rough.' From then on, he preferred to spend his Saturday afternoons at local rugby matches. There was no bad language, he explained, and the supporters he stood alongside of were always good for a friendly chat.

When my parents' house was cleared in 1989, a telegram Clifford had kept since 1944 came to light, which attests to his love of football. It is worth quoting in full, with the original spelling and expression, for it is an historical document:

'A Tribute from members of an Antwerp Football Team presented to 1576 Arty Platoon, RASC (Heavy) on the occasion of a match played at Middelheim Park, on 10th September 1944.



Clifford Hill 1944

Dear boys who liberated our Town Antwerp

Full of admiration for your splendid work on Monday the 4th of September, 1944, the day you entered our town after 4 years of occupation by the nazis, we are very very glad to organize this match of football and to meet you.

England for ever - and a three cheer for all the Allies.

We all hope that the war will be finished very soon and you all return safely to your family.

Good luck boys and many many thanks for the liberation. We shall never forget.'

The telegram is addressed to T/267602 DVR C Hill and is signed by the members of the Antwerp team. Clifford never spoke to me about this game, but it appears that he played for the army side. Reading the telegram over seventy years later, I sense the relief of the citizens of Antwerp that ordinary life was returning to their city.

My father's ashes were scattered with those of my mother along Woodland Glade at Lawnswood. When I visit the spot, I feel sure my father would have been pleased to learn that his team has returned to the topflight.

Robert Hill

© RW HILL

WHEN YOU GO DOWN TO THE CEMETERY TODAY YOU WILL BE IN FOR A BIG SURPRISE

No this is not a new version of the 'Teddy Bear's Picnic' nursery rhyme lyrics.

It is amazing what you may stumble across when you are innocently using social media. I saw an article about the famous 'green & red' benches that can be found all around Leeds. I then thought to myself that I had seen two of them on New Adel Lane. The first can be found on the junction of New Adel Lane and Otley Road, while the second one can be found opposite the side entrance into the cemetery at the junction with the Otterburns. If you take a closer look at the wrought iron legs you may notice that they have the ironworks manufacturer name of Fred Dyson & Sons, East Street, Leeds.



Frederick Dyson

Frederick Dyson began operations at Peel Foundry with a couple of partnerships, eventually emerging under his own colours at Crown Point Foundry, East Street in 1882. A final move took him to Steander Foundry, further along the street, in 1886-87, while still retaining offices and a showroom in Swinegate. The business flourished, and in the late 1880s Frederick and his large family moved from Bramley to Knowsthorpe House, an imposing Georgian mansion in Knowsthorpe Lane.

In the late 1890s Frederick left Knowsthorpe for a newly built house, 5 Wedgewood Drive, Roundhay. The house still stands, and its subsequent owners have kept the house name, 'Esholt', though they must often have wondered about its origin. Esholt Hall was the ancestral home of the Stansfields, lords of the manors of Esholt and Yeadon, and a family with which Frederick's mother-in-law, who shared the same maiden name, fondly and quite unjustifiably identified herself

It was at the tail end of the Nineteenth Century that Frederick Dyson started to work for Leeds Town Council, manufacturing streetlights. These were embossed simply with Fred Dyson Leeds. Some of these streetlights still survive although several have been retained as garden ornaments. There are some which were converted to electric, the nearest can be found in the car park at the Parkway Hotel close to Golden Acre Park.

In 1903, Frederick's three sons entered the business, and it also signified the change in the markings on various items manufactured from Fred Dyson to Fred Dyson & Sons. This change also helps us identify the age of items we may find around Leeds. The introduction of bench ends for the Leeds City Council and coal shutes for domestic use are a good example. One such example can be found at the Victoria Hotel behind Leeds Town Hall.



New Adel Lane – Side Entrance



New Adel Lane/Otley Road



Bench Ends



Coal Shute

Widowed in 1903 and suffering a severe stroke in 1910, Frederick sold 'Esholt' the following year and moved to his son Frederick's home at Malvern Villas, Shadwell. He died in May 1912.

The family were buried at St Peter's Church in Bramley, although the headstone is no longer within the graveyard, records show the inscription read:

Sacred to the memory of Mary, the beloved wife of Fred K. Dyson, Iron founder, Leeds who died at Roundhay September 8th 1903 aged 55 years. Also, the aforesaid Frederick Dyson, died May 21st. 1912 in his 65th. year. Also of Walter, youngest son of Frank and Mary Dyson who died of wounds received in action April 27th. 1918, interred in Anneke Cemetery, aged 28 years. Also Arthur son of Frederick and Mary Dyson died April 2nd. 1912 in his 44th year.

Walter was only 28 years of age when he died in 1918. He was a bombardier in 'A' Battery, 148th Battalion in the Royal Field Artillery.

The firm passed to his sons and then to their sons, and survived until 1970 when John Earle Dyson, Frederick's great grandson, finally closed it down.

Alan Mann



Guided walks around Lawnswood Cemetery

Led by Ann Lightman

Sunday 10 April 2pm:

"An introduction to Lawnswood Cemetery: its history, listed buildings and monuments".

Meeting in the Car Park opposite the main gates on the A660 –

Sunday 1st May 2pm:

"Lawnswood Cemetery's links to Leeds University". Meet outside the chapels – in front of waiting room.

Walks are free for Friends of Lawnswood Cemetery.

They will not go ahead in strong wind or torrential rain!

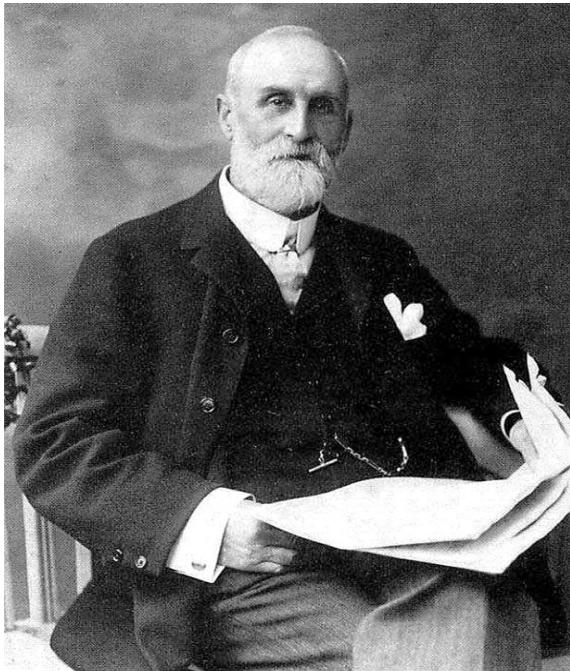
All 2022 walks begin at 2.00 p.m. and groups will be small – about a dozen. Extra dates can be arranged if demand is sufficient.

A sound system is used and the walks are quite short in length but expect to be on your feet for about an hour and a half.

Please contact Ann direct (0113 2160630 or c.lightman@sky.com). If you find you are unable to come, please do not forget to cancel with Ann. If any groups (six or more) wish to organise their own date, use the contact details above.

Grave Spotlight on JOSEPH HEPWORTH

The Tailor



Joe was born on the 12 May 1834, the year of the London Tailors' Strike and the transportation of the Tolpuddle Martyrs to Australia.

He was one of seven; three boys, William, John and Joe and four girls, Sarah, Harriet, Selina and Charlotte. They lived at Lindley, a small hill-top town of 2,100, about 2 miles north of Huddersfield, close to the mills where most worked.

"Both of my grandfathers were well-to-do as was an uncle," Joe would say later, "but not my father, George," who was probably a 'difficult' man, as neither family offered him any help or assistance. Joe remembers asking his mother, "How is it my uncle has so much land and yet does nothing to help us?" and being surprised at her answer, "Look here lad. Don't you worry. We shall all be Kings and Queens in our time. You just wait."

George was employed as cloth finisher. He knew the processes, including those that were hazardous and consequently better paid. As soon as Joe was 10, George found him such a job working as a teazel fitter.



In those days a sequence in the making of cloth involved raising the surface of the fibres, or nap, by using teazels, then cutting these so that the wool was left fine and smooth. This though created a fine and filthy dust that stayed in the air like a 'fog.' It was so dangerous, that if inhaled, it would permanently scar the lungs. *"Conditions were so harmful,"* Joe would say later, *"they were not fit even for a dog."* Joe worked in this environment, on alternate weeks, from 6am to 8pm weekdays and till 4 pm on Saturdays, waiting, at day's end an extra hour, for his wages. He worked as a

'half timer' and was supposed to attend school on the alternate week. But like his work mates, the damage to his lungs made him listless and indifferent to education. He stayed in these surroundings for two and half years though would often ask his father if he could leave. "Nay, lad," said George "We need thee cash." Joe was earning 1s 6d a week (today £80.00) a reasonable sum in those days.

Joe was highly religious. Brought up a Methodist, he believed in industry, integrity, thrift and in temperance, for he was fully aware of the damage caused to families by alcohol. At 14 he took the pledge – a factor that would be raised later in his life.

At 16, he changed jobs to become a textile setter at G. Walker & Potts of Wellington Mills. Here, although working conditions were better, he learned that to earn more he needed to learn more. Thankfully there was a way. The Mechanical Institute, set up by industrialists to educate ordinary people in science and technology, had a college in Huddersfield, so he walked down the hill and joined them. He did so well that, at 19, in 1853, he became a volunteer teacher, was hired by Lindley to educate their children, and stayed there for the next nine years.

Seven years on, in 1860, George Walker & Potts folded, and Joe lost his job. But the people of Lindley, who much appreciated the young man, stepped in and appointed him assistant overseer on a salary of £30 a year (£3,500 in 2021).

Then came the 8th of December 1855 when, at Huddersfield Parish Church, Joe married that special girl, Sarah Morton from Leybourne. They would be wed for 56 years and produce 7 children (2 who would die in infancy). She would work with him, give him the family he wanted and care for him till the day he died.

The first self - help book published in the UK, was titled "SELF HELP." The author was Sam Smiles, editor of the Leeds Times who advocated the theory 'think and apply'; think of a problem and apply an answer. Smiles thought that through hard work '*it was possible for men to significantly improve their station in life through some mechanical invention, or by developing an engineering or manufacturing technique.*' Self-help or self-reliance was a Victorian virtue as the development of society ultimately depended not on collective action or on parliamentary legislation but on the prevalence of practices of the individual through self-help.



Joe found a job working as a cloth salesman, with pay of 19 shillings a week (£56.17 – 2021). *"From that moment," he said, "I devoted myself heart and soul to making myself proficient as a businessman. For twelve months or more I had a very hard struggle and many is the time when, as a traveller, I was preparing my samples till nearly midnight and have been up before five the next morning to catch my train."*

But, while he sold, he listened, for he was still looking for his 'gold'. People complained about transport, how difficult it was to get around. He thought pedal bikes might be the answer and looked into their manufacture. But the roads were bad and bikes were expensive and difficult to ride and the time did not seem right.

Then in 1864, it occurred to him. He was selling something that when remodelled became a necessity. Cloth into clothing. He recruited his brother-in-law James Rhodes, and they formed a partnership, J. Hepworth and Son, employed three girls, bought five sewing machines, took space at The Cottages, in New Wortley, west of Leeds and went into business producing juvenile clothes.

Three years later they were employing 2 men and 20 women and were working from rooms in Bishopsgate, Leeds but were experiencing problems. In those days manufactures had to use wholesalers to generate sales who tended to dictate terms. They might also steal. Rogue wholesalers could stock a shop with client's clothing, sell it, split the cash, close it down, tell their clients the outlet was out of business and leave with the money. But Rhodes found working with these dealers under these conditions very stressful, and in 1867 he and Joe ended their partnership.



Meanwhile, Joe's family was growing. Norris now had two sisters, Louisa, born 1864 and Annie born 1867. Soon there would be Herbert, 1871, Joseph in 1877 and Alice in 1879. So, they moved to Roseneath, 5, Westbourne Terrace, Leeds.

Joe, now on his own, had noticed a change in the market. The remarkable industrial revolution had created many new sources of wealth, one being the service sector where it was expected that salesmen dress like gentlemen, and for that, they needed suits. Joe adapted, changed his product and established **Hepworth's Tailoring.**

But....'*It was at about now, in 1873," he said later in a newspaper interview, "that my son Norris joined me. He was a great help. I was tired and disheartened by the constant loss*

through the insolvent trades-people the wholesalers brought us. So we determined to open shops of our own. We embarked on the retail business for we could then sell cheaper to more customers. But as soon as the wholesalers heard of this, they brought down upon us a pretty general boycott, and matters became ten thousand times worse. 'Give in,' they said, 'to which I replied. No, never. I never will, and I never did.'

Norris turned out to be an able and courageous partner. Together they faced down the wholesalers, ending their contracts. Then, using Joe's thrift money, they opened their own shops selling suits directly to the customer, with no need for a wholesaler, creating a concept so popular that by 1885 J. Hepworth & Son had opened 50 stores 'in all important towns' and employed 272 staff.

The business grew. More stores created more orders and a need for a larger factory. A site was found at 25 Wellington Street. Joe insisted that the new building use the best ventilation and staff facilities and that the 'new' electric light be installed - among the first in Leeds. The ground floor became smart showrooms specially designed to give the customer a buying experience. (Unfortunately, in 1894 the factory burned down, an event the city papers headlined 'The Great Fire of Leeds.' and had to be rebuilt)

Another memorable year for Joe was 1888 when he bought Headingley House. Located off Kirkstall Lane, Leeds it had twelve bedrooms, eight reception rooms and large servants' quarters. Set in wooded grounds overlooking parkland, only a few miles from the city centre it was just across the road from the new Headingley Cricket Ground and as its inaugural game was due to be played in 1890, and Joe, Norris and Herbert were enthusiasts - no doubt this would have been the icing on the cake!



On 10th November 1891, Joe then 57, with his two sons, Norris and Alfred, and four investors, Messrs W. Firth, L.B.Walker, J. Bell and J.W.Thompson sat down and founded J. Hepworth and Son Company Limited, a semiprivate limited liability company. Between them they had raised a remarkable £360,000 – the equivalent today of £47 million which said much for their confidence in the future of the company. It was a good investment though for ten years later, in '91 Hepworth's had 107 outlets, 2,000 staff with a need for an even larger factory. The result was Providence Works at Claypit Lane, at the time the largest factory in the UK which cost £30,000 – today £3.5 million, though this too would burn down -1896 - and need replacing.



Though Joe retired in the same year, leaving Norris as chairman of the business, he could not stop working. He remained on the Hepworth's board, became a Town Councillor as a liberal, representing West Hunslet Ward, was made president of the Mechanical Institute, became a member of the committee of the Dyeing and Finishing Department of the Yorkshire College, was appointed a governor of the University of Leeds, became chairman of the Library Committee, and nominated treasurer of the temperance league, the Band of Hope.

Joe lived at Headingley House till 1900 when his lungs, permanently damaged while working as a teazel fitter, worsened. His doctors advised 'cleaner air' and told him to go south. Consequently, he sold Headingley House and bought Hazelwood, near Torquay where he would spend the winter and a house on Park Drive in Harrogate for the summer.

In 1906, aged 72 Joe was made Lord Mayor of Leeds although not without some dissent. "He's a teetotaler," said his critics, "and won't allow liquor at any meal. There can be no enjoyment at a Lord Mayor's banquet with no alcohol!" When he suggested the money spent on alcohol be used instead on feeding the children of the poor the objections melted like snow on a hot stove and he was duly elected.

And yet Joe was still ambitious. His thoughts had returned to transport and in that same year with his son-in-law Arthur Marshal, who had married Louisa, he formed the Harrogate Road Car company. Joe knew of eight Clarkson steam buses owned by the Torquay & District M O which was in liquidation, bought them and with these set up two routes from Harrogate town centre. However, once the business was running Joe resigned, most probably for reasons of health. Joe died in 1911 after a short illness. He had taken a walk on the Stray and caught a chill which turned into pneumonia. He was buried at Lawnswood cemetery. After the funeral Sarah, heartbroken, returned to her room and closing the door on her life remained there until she too died, ten months later. She now lies beside her beloved husband.

(Many years later at an AGM the writer's father was approached by an elderly lady. "Joe Hepworth?" she asked. He nodded. "When I was younger, I lived close to old Joe and Sarah. I remember seeing her once, outside, sat on the stoop, a piece of cloth in one hand and a needle in the other, slumped forward and fast asleep. I want to say she was making that suit for you, Mr Hepworth, so that you could have a fine education and live in a fine house. That you should never forget." He never did.)

In 1985, the company changed its name to NEXT and is now under the management of Lord Simon Wolfson. It is the largest clothing retailer in the United Kingdom. It trades not only in the UK but in Europe, Asia and the Middle East. It employs 44,193 (2021). As Joe's paramount objective was to provide employment, imagine how he would feel now if he could have seen what he had brought about. "This is truly amazing," he would say. "When you see what three girls, 5 sewing machines, an opportunity, an objectiveand plenty of ambition will bring about."



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By Joe Hepworth, Great Grandson.

Action Days

Since May, Action Days have been back in full swing and the volunteers have been kept busy cutting back, lopping, weeding, planting bulbs, laying matting and bark in various areas of the cemetery.

In October we celebrated 10 years of the formation of Friends of Lawnswood Cemetery and this coincided with us being able to return to The Office for refreshments. With health and safety procedures in place we celebrated with tea and cake!



First Action Day 29th October 2011



6th November 2021

Ten years later, how many do you recognise from the previous photo? Even the photographer is the same!

Violet Mary Crowther

1884-1969



Violet Mary Crowther was born on February 14th 1884 in Leeds, the second of the three daughters of Henry Crowther and his wife Martha. Henry had married Martha Jane Clarke, a schoolteacher from Cheshire in 1881. In the 1881 census Henry, still unmarried, was living at 10 Sunny Bank Street in Leeds. His occupation was described as “assistant curator”. He married Martha in July. Violet’s older sister, Virte Ada, was born in 1883 and her younger sister, Vera Jennie, in 1890. By the 1891 census the family were living in Truro, Henry being described as “curator of Museum teacher of science school”. Henry had been appointed as the librarian and curator of the Museum of the Royal Institution of Cornwall in 1888. By 1893 the family were living in Leeds again at 52 Brudenell Mount after Henry’s appointment as the curator of the Museum of the Leeds Philosophical and Literary Society

I have not found where the girls were educated, but by the 1911 census Violet is described as “assistant to curator of Museum Leeds”. She and her sisters clearly followed their father’s keen interest in Natural History. The Leeds Mercury and Yorkshire Post make frequent references to the activities of the Leeds Nature Study Society, often writing of both Henry and Violet Crowther with occasional references to Virte, Vera and Mrs Crowther. The society, which had formerly been known as the Woodsley Road Nature Class had its first weekly meeting under its new name in July 1903 at Burley Road Adult School, Denison Street. Mr H Crowther F.R.M.S, the leader, made some appropriate introductory remarks” “in a racy and interesting manner.”

As well as talks accompanied by magic lantern slides the society had frequent field trips and rambles including in 1905 to Selby woods, Potternewton Park and Canal Gardens. They also had social gatherings. In September 1904 for instance, it is said “many and varied Nature Studies came before them week by week.” On this occasion Mrs Crowther, Virte and Violet all contributed specimens. Violet seems to have had a particular interest in beetles exhibiting during the weekly meetings in 1904 and 1905, burying beetles, dor beetles, a pill beetle, Colorado beetle, rhinoceros beetle,



diamond and apple tree beetle, together with a bird exterminator spider stalk barnacles and some plant specimens One such meeting of the Armley branch of the society was reported in the Leeds Mercury on April 1st 1905 under the heading “The sacred Egyptian beetle”. Miss Crowther read a paper on the scarabaeus and other dung beetles illustrated with specimens and drawings on the blackboard. She described the Egyptian veneration of such beetles referring to two coffins in the Leeds Museum which had beetles drawn upon them. In 1938 Violet donated her own collection of flies and beetles to the museum. The present curators are uncertain as to whether the collection is now identifiable.

Violet also worked closely with her father helping to prepare the lectures and colouring many of the lantern slides for society and public lectures and for the children’s lectures, for which he became well known. Leeds schools museums scheme began in 1901 with year -round lectures which reached 15,000 children. Violet herself continued to play a key role in running the scheme at Abbey house helping to deliver a programme of lectures and visits by children and their teachers. It was a novel scheme

In 1921 The Philosophical Hall and its museum were transferred to Leeds Corporation. The new museum's sub-committee recommended Mr Henry Crowther should be appointed curator at a salary of £425 per annum, with Miss Violet M Crowther as museum assistant. The museum and contents were to be insured for the sum of £100,00 (Yorkshire Post Jan.2nd 1922) Together they began to collect local social history material. Kitty Ross, the current Social History curator at Abbey house, wrote that they began to seriously collect from 1914 what they termed "bygones" including purses, sugar nippers, candle snuffers, old keys, horn drinking cups, verge watches, nutcrackers and a caltrop." *In 1915 they added old Leeds police batons, a willow pattern sauce boat, a model mangle, candle boxes, a painting of Kirkstall Abbey and a Columbia typewriter. The first non-ethnographic or military costume was acquired in 1917 (a Victorian bonnet and umbrellas.)*

During the 1914-1918 war, they seem to have made the first stab at contemporary collecting (although little of the material seems to have survived) items included Leeds printed recruiting bills (1916) Leeds-made Howitzer shells (1917) and various trench souvenirs.

In 1927 Violet became the first curator of the newly opened Abbey House Museum. And the collection of "bygones" was transferred there. The first displays were increased with a bequest of Staffordshire pottery. The Crowther family themselves donated numerous items to the museum collections including a potato masher.

Violet was warmly commended for her tireless work during the war. The bombing of the Philosophical Hall on Park Row on the night of March 14th 1941 must have been a particularly traumatic event for Violet who had devoted her life to the museum. She finally retired in 1949 having worked for the museum for 48 years. Her father had died in 1937 at Brudenell Mount at the age of 89 having retired in 1928 at the age of 80. The funeral reported in the Leeds papers on 2nd December 1937 took place at Lawnswood Cemetery (conducted by the Minister of Burley Methodist Church). Their mother had died some 9 years previously but Virte, Violet and Vera (now Mrs Lee) and a granddaughter, Jean Lee, are all listed together with a long list of councillors and representatives of numerous organisations.

In the 1939 Register Virte and Violet were living at 3 Lincroft Crescent in Bramley. Violet still a "museum assistant curator". Virte and Violet were left £500 (the equivalent of over £33,000) each in the will of Miss Emeline Young of Boscombe, Bournemouth in 1940 which must have added considerably to their comfort in retirement! Virte died in Leeds in 1967 and Violet on June 25th 1969.

Violet is a significant figure in the history of Leeds Museum and although she is only ever referred to as "museum assistant" she was the first woman curator and probably one of the first female curators in the country.

Jane Luxton



Abbey House Museum

Dates for your Diary

Thursday 7th April at 7.pm.

**AGM
at The Friends Meeting House,
New Adel Lane, Adel.**

Sunday 10 April 2pm: Guided Walk

Please see page 4 for details.

Sunday 1st May 2pm: Guided Walk

First Saturday of each month..... Action Days

Hopefully the dates will go ahead but with the uncertainty of the pandemic they could change, in which case it will be announced on our website friendsoflawnswoodcemetery.org.uk and Face Book.

Finally, it's that time of year again – renewal of membership time - a big thank you to those who have already responded, a reminder to those who may have forgotten, I look forward to hearing from you soon.

Kate Vernon

Membership Secretary