



SCARBOROUGH ROUND TABLE NO. 88

60th Charter Thingummy

6th October 1995

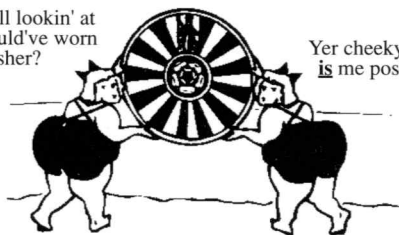
Tell all your friends
(but don't invite them)

at the

Hotel St. Nicholas
Scarborough

Official Programme

'Ere Thelma. They're all lookin' at
us. Do yer fink we should've worn
summat a bit posher?



Yer cheeky mare! This
is me poshest outfit!

Past Chairmen of Scarborough Round Table 88

1935-6	S.D. McCloy	1968-69	Denis Chapman
1936-7	F. Winn	1969-70	J.F. Poppleton
1937-8	H.D. Tesseyman	1970-71	Maurice Finnigan
1938	J.A.T. Hanlon	1971-72	Geoff Winn
1938-39	G.S. Hazell	1972-73	Jeremy Woodcock
1939-40	H.T. Jackson	1973-74	Geoff Hill
1940-41	R.K. Rowntree	1974-75	John Mitchell
1941-47	W. Nockels	1975-76	Martin Johnson
1947-48	J.M. Whittaker	1976-77	Jerry Harrow
1948-49	H.W. Moss	1977-78	Mike Holliday
1949-50	W. L. Woodcock	1978-79	Chris Coole
1950-51	W.L. Swinney	1979-80	Gordon Trufitt
1951-52	R.H. Watson	1980-81	Richard Gretton
1952-53	B. Edwards	1981-82	Andrew Boyes
1953-54	E.V. Appleton	1982-83	Richard Grunwell
1954-55	A. Slater	1983-84	Peter Wilkinson
1955-56	D.I. Steel	1984-85	John Edwards
1956-57	P. Boyes	1985-86	David Kirkham
1957-58	E.J. Pilgrim	1986-87	Peter Harriott
1958-59	R. Huggins	1987-88	Richard Appleton
1959-60	W. H. Ellis	1988-89	Barry Denton
1960-61	G.T.V. Pindar	1989-90	Simon Ward
1961-62	Colin Sedgwick	1990-91	Tom Cathcart
1962-63	Arnold Wilson	1991-92	David Duggleby
1963-64	John Ellender	1992-93	Ian Cocker
1964-65	Geoff Heselton	1993-94	Nigel Sheppard
1965-66	A.E. Squire	1994-95	Steve Brown
1966-67	Peter Cooper	1995-96	Andrew Pindar
1967-68	Mick Thorpe		

60th CHARTER WEEKEND

The Programme

Friday 6th October

- 10.00 am Our guests from Aalten arrive via Humberside and Leeds Airports.
- 12.30 pm We welcome them at the Downe Arms, Wykeham for lunch.
- 6.30 pm In the evening a Safari Supper starting at Chris Clark's will be an opportunity to renew old acquaintances and make new friends.

Saturday 7th October

- 10.00 am Scalby Parish Hall car park. We travel with our Dutch guests to Whitby for a short walking tour, including a visit to the brewery to sample Whitby Wobble. Lunch is in a typical English Pub, with more opportunities to sample some ale. The return to Scarborough will allow hosts and guests alike a chance to rest or maybe undertake a shopping expedition.
- 7.30 pm The climax of the weekend is the 60th Charter Dinner in the evening at the Hotel St. Nicholas. A champagne reception is followed by a three course meal with wine. The only member of Scarborough 88 to become National President, Mick Thorpe, will be the guest speaker. The speeches will be followed by cabarets by Host and Guest Tables. To round off the evening we will dance to a live band - Square Deal and Spectrum Disco. We even have a late licence to 1.30 am.

Sunday 8th October

- 10.30 am Nursing hangovers we say farewell to our guests over brunch at the Downe Arms.

A brief message from this year's Chairman, Andrew Pindar:

"Welcome to this very special weekend in the history of Scarborough Round Table 88. Our birthday is a proud celebration of what has gone before combined with the hope and excitement of what can be achieved in the future. Indeed so much of what is great about the Round Table movement can be found in the programme put together for our charter weekend.

For over half of our table's lifetime we have been honoured to have a particularly strong relationship with the Round Table and Forty and Fifty plus clubs of the area around Aalten, Lichtenvorde, Varseveld and Dinxperlo in the Netherlands. It is therefore with delight that we welcome such a large party of current and past tablers and their wives from Aalten 88 in joining us this weekend.

On Saturday night our numbers will be swollen by guests from other tables in Area 15 and beyond including at least one National Councillor and his travelling supporters club. Even better still we are delighted to welcome Mick Thorpe and his wife Sheila. Mick, as a former member of 88, went on, through area, to become Scarborough's only ever National Chairman and therefore who better to propose the toast on our 60th Charter night.

We hope you all enjoy the weekend enormously."

Andrew Pindar
Chairman



Irreverence (ire.věřěns). ME. [- L. *irreverentia*, f. *irreverent*-; Cf. (O) Fr. *irreverence*.] **1.** The fact or quality of being irreverent; disrespect to a person or thing held sacred or worthy of honour. **2.** The condition of not being revered. CLARENDON. **3.** The taking the total piss out of.

So that those of you new to Scarborough will know each of the members of Round Table 88 I have asked all of them to contribute a little something of themselves to put into this programme (Trevor, a lock of your hair was *not* what I had in mind, but thanks for the effort anyway.) In this way you will be able to recognise each of the tablers in 88

and if you've any sense avoid them at all times. Hopefully it will also provide you with a small reminder of the weekend, and the strange bunch of miscreants who were your hosts. Here's my bit:

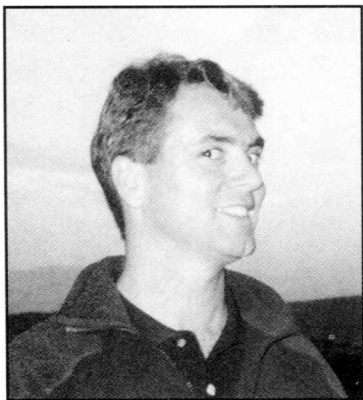
Andrew Pindar

It doesn't seem five minutes since I joined Round Table. That's because senile dementia is setting in rapidly. In actual fact it has been nearly fourteen years since that proud moment when the then chairman of RT88 pinned the rondel badge on my jacket and everyone went 'Sssssssssss' in that ex-cruciatingly funny way all tablers do.

Well, fourteen years on and I've finally run out of excuses for not taking on the chairmanship, so here I am at the top of the pile, peeing (sorry, peering) down from the lofty heights of my specially built-up platform shoes. I have a wonderful committee and run a really tight ship (I wonder if anyone knows the crew of the Hatherleigh are really tight?)

Some years ago a beautiful young lady named Caroline made me a very happy man by saying 'yes'. Four minutes later as I was zipping myself up I thought to myself I ought to make an honest woman of her, so I put her to work in the local cotton mill.

That's enough about me. The next few pages reveal all about the others.

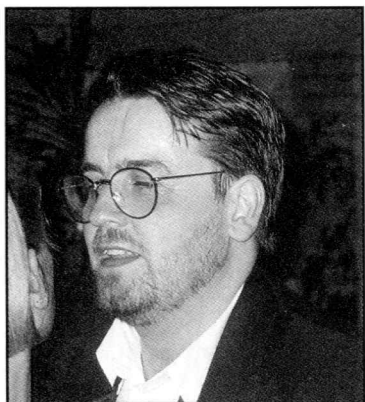


Dave Ascough

Now then , Dutchies! My name is Dave Ascough and I'm the best looking guy in our table - you'll normally find me posing about the place with a huge cheesy grin on me face.

I'm married to a smashing lassie and we've had two kids together (well, the missus actually had them - I was just involved in the first bit.)

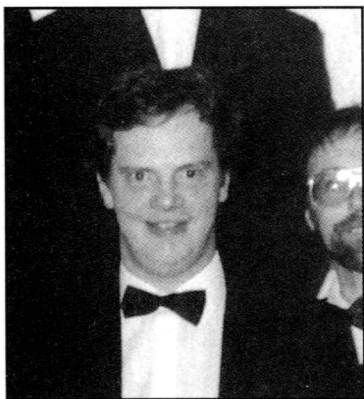
When you come here remind me to bore you rigid about me new mountain bike.



Andy Atkins

Hey, you big lambing so-and-so's! I'm Andy! The quiet, reserved member of 88. This is a photograph of me looking alert, Round Table needs 'lerts', don't you agree?

Since I last saw you all in Denmark I've taken my motorcycle driving test, and after slipping the instructor fifty quid I passed with flying colours. I immediately rushed out and bought a huge black and silver shiny monster with metallic farings on the side - and that's just the helmet!



Stuart Baines

Hullo everybody, I'm Stuart (or 'Stewbie' to my friend) and I'm into property at the moment, pilfering, breaking and entering - that sort of thing.

I'm a keen member of our local neighbourhood watch scheme and spend many happy hours gazing through the net curtains at the little blonde in number 23.

I've a wife called Melanie and two boys who's names escape me just now, but I'll remember them for when you get here.

Steve Brown

Hi, everyone. My name's Stevie and I'm a vegan. This means I don't eat anything at all. I just gently suck on pieces of wet grass before carefully replacing them in the earth. Mind you, it gives me dreadful flatulence! (I always blame the dog!)

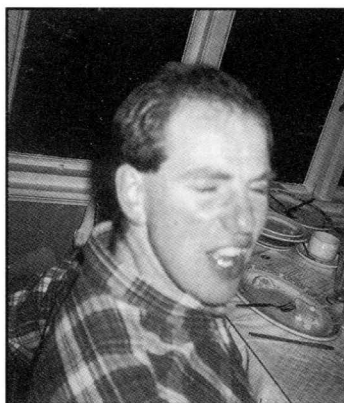
I'm this year's past chairman and as such am in charge of attracting new members into Table this year - a welcome feast of raw acorns and a side dish of strained cabbage should have them flocking to join!



Ian Burnett

Hello. I'm one of the two farmers we have in Round Table. My wife, Suzanne, and I farm over six hundred acres in the village of Scalby. We have three children, a couple of dogs, seven cats, a goat, five horses and, unusually for Scalby, a South African Water Buffalo.

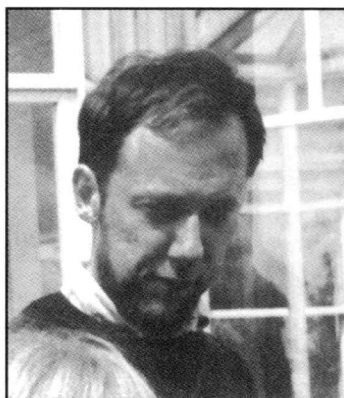
I've been in table for years now and have always enjoyed meeting tablers from foreign countries, and their wives, and weighing up the size of their milk mountains.

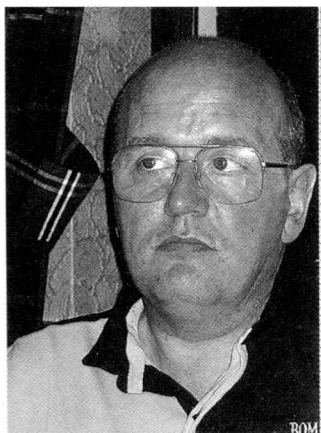


Peter Calow

Hullo, there. I'm sorry I'm not very cheerful at the moment but I've just been struck off for making love to one of my patients. It's a shame really because I'm a bloody good vet.

My wife, Vicki, is a keener tabler than I am and to prove it she joined the committee to organise this weekend. I spent the time at home, cleaning the kids, Hoovering the curtains, ironing the cat - that sort of thing. Oh, and I support Hartlepool FC.





Tom Cathcart

Greetings to all of you from Aalten, I'm Tommy Cathcart, better known as TC. This year I am honoured to be the President of Round Table (the expression on my face tells you that anyway, doesn't it?)

I'm married to Jessica (makes *lovely* tucker) and we have 3 children, one of each. My wife wants me to have the snip but I tell her my hair's too short in the first place.

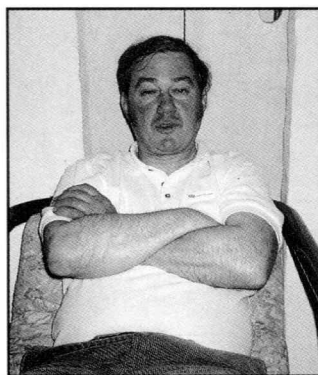
Whoever stays with me had best like his beer as I've filled the swimming pool with Export Heineken.



Ian Costello

Need any odd-jobs doing around the house? Any chores need finishing in the garden? What about those tiresome twelve metre mild steel rollers than need shimming up to a 55 shore-hardness? Then I'm your man! Ring 01723 370243 when I'm not asleep and I'll be round on a tricycle before you can say 'Vorsprung Durch Technik' or whatever it is you say over there.

Me and the wife, Lynn, have got a couple of boys who like to travel - fancy taking them back with you when you go?



Richard Coulson

Hello Friends! Tricky here! Yes, I'm back in Table! I've now had more comebacks than Gary Glitter (and his hair's not real either)

I'm looking forward very much to meeting you all once more at our 60th Charter celebrations (Good Heavens, I *have* been in Table a long time) and in particular the seven couples who are staying at my place - I suggest we work out a toilet rota for the mornings to avoid any inconvenience.

Martyn Craven

Hello. You don't know me because I'm one of the new boys in Table 88, I haven't quite got the hang of it all yet - staggering around drunkenly every fortnight, but I'm sure I'll get used to it soon.

I once had a newsround but now I'm a chartered surveyor in the provincial backwater of Filey.

I'm a single lad with a high level of oestrogen so I've got a particularly firm handshake owing to my liking for working out.



Trevor Eastes

Er, yes, er hello chums!

My name is Trevor and, er, well there we are! I er, oh. I've forgotten now. Where was I? Oh yes! Pharmacist! Yes, that's it.

What else? Ah...oh this is a picture of me on the way to work by the way...and I'm married as well. Er. Quite.

Kids. Yes, I've got one or two of them. Andoh I knew there was something else to tell you but I've forgotten it just now...

Ah, yes!.....No. It's gone again.

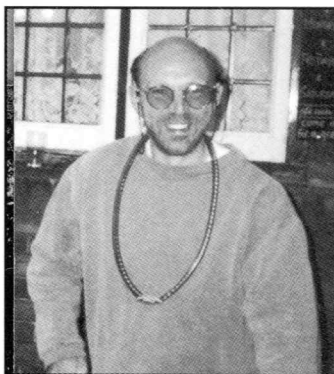


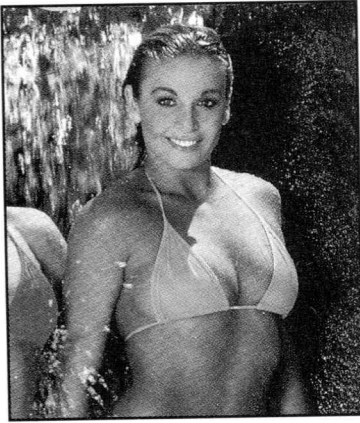
Richard Frank

Hotelier extraordinaire, though I say so myself. You should see it though, it's a real beaut! We've got en-suite urinals in the corner of each bed. S'terrific!

This is a photo of me wearing my new fertility necklace - drives the girls crazy - bangs them in the bloody face all the time!

I went prematurely bald at the age of six months due to all my hair follicles sliding down my face into my chin.



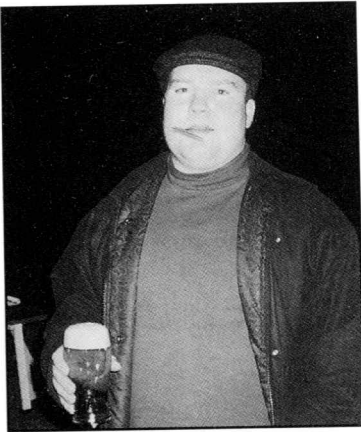


Mike Gould (this photo doesn't really do me justice!)

Hiya. I'm the other new kid on the block, having joined RT88 just last month. I'm from the North East, and a rabid supporter of Middlesbrough FC, or Middlebrough nil, to give them their full name.

I'm married with kids, but don't let it get me down too much. I'm also a banker (why do people always laugh when I tell 'em that?)

Hobbies include all sorts, smarties and after eight mints.

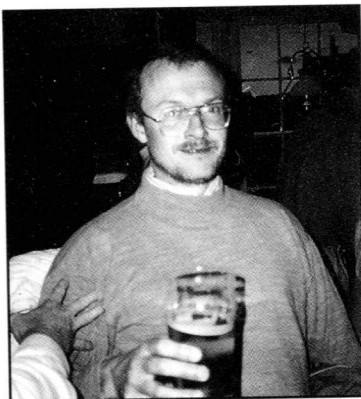


Dominic Grunwell

Hel-lo. My name's Domi. You can call me whatever the hell you like so long as you buy me a beer.

I've also not been in table long but have already met you all in Denmark recently, I was the one with the tuneful tenor voice, you may recall - "Living next door to Alice. *Alice?* Who the f..." and so on.

Like Pindarman, Rhodesy and Stewbie (yes I admit, I'm his friend) I follow the tradition of following my father into RT88 trouble was, I had to pick up his bar tab!



Simon Lockley

Salutations and all that. I am also a pharmacist, but am able to enunciate it far clearer than our Trevor. I hail from the Midlands originally but settled here in Scarborough two years ago to sell condoms to the local sheep farmers.

This is a photo of me trying to blend in with the locals by growing a mangy, scruffy half-beard and drinking beer from an enormous glass. Worked a treat.

I'm married and have three daughters.

Andy Moran

Hello there. My name is Andy Moran and I'm a dentist. In my spare time I'm into bondage and sado-masochism, and I think it's tremendous that my chosen profession allows me to combine both these interests whilst also getting paid to do so!

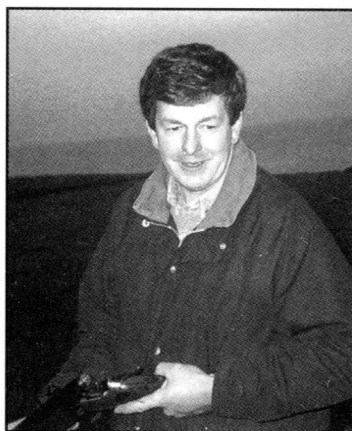
Until the new guys joined Table 88 this year I was the only bachelor and as such every fortnight had to endure having my clothing removed to be rubbed down with caramel sauce - these tabler's wives are a bloody weird lot.



Dave Morgan

Hi, I'm big Dave. I'm a farmer in the nearby village of Wykeham and we have over five hundred head of cattle. Strangely though we have only four hundred and fifty bodies of cattle so some of them do look rather peculiar.

In typical farming tradition I immensely enjoy killing animals and can often be seen in the woods with my gun, butchering anything that moves. Mountain bikers are a particularly easy target.

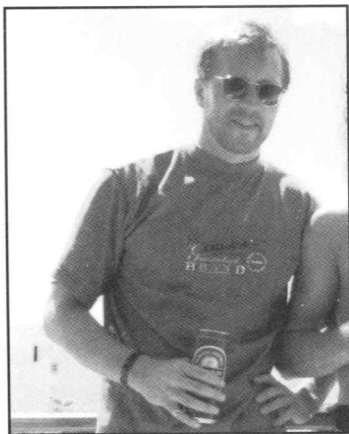


Richard Poor

Hello. Sporting icon Richard here! If you read our previous programme when we hosted the European 8's meeting, I am *still* restoring a 1969 MGA car. It is looking like I'll never finish the damn thing. My wife, Sue, has become totally fed up and has tried to run away on a number of occasions. Luckily I've got a bike so I can easily catch her.

Other hobbies: Ski-ing, mice, flossing.



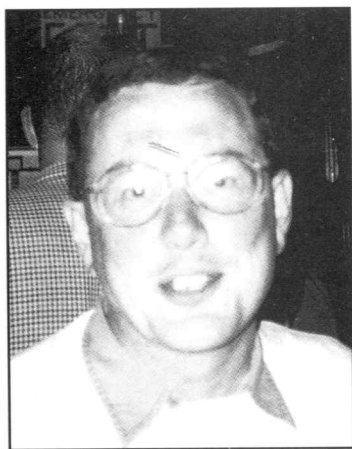


Ian Rhodes

Hi, you can call me Rhodesy, although I'm known in table as 'Who *is* that piss artist?' I live in Osgodby, south of Scarborough. My ex-wife came round the other morning but after a brief struggle I managed to sedate her again.

I spend my spare time working, and spend my working time going spare.

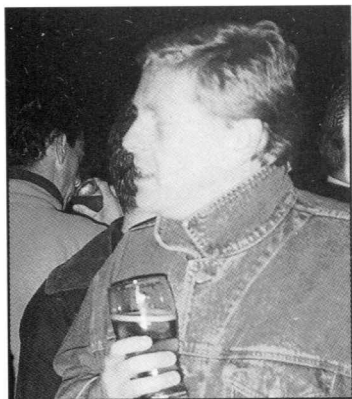
I enjoy sky-diving, mountaineering, stock-car racing, bungee jumping....what else do I like to watch? Oh yeah, women taking their kit off.



Nigel Sheppard

Bon soir, mes amis! Je voudrais de welcome vous de le weekend du chartier a la plus petite ville de Scarborough. Je pense que le.....What? They're *Dutch*?? But I don't speak bloody Dutch!

Well since I can't show off my perfect French let me say that as chairman of the committee for organising this weekend, may I welcome you to the 60th Charter of Scarborough Round Table and say that..... How many pages do I have? Twelve lines! Oh, merde!



Steve Slade

Hello. My name is Steve and I'm the most fertile member of Scarborough Round Table, having fathered at least four children, at the last count, with another two or three on the way.

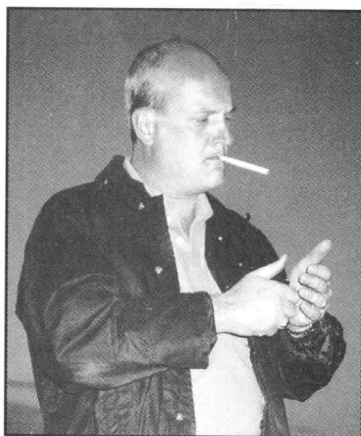
In between times I'm an accountant, whilst my wife runs her own craft business and the children to school. We're all football mad and like nothing better on a Saturday afternoon than to go down to the Boro and scream abuse at opposing fans.

Chris Tate

Hello, I'm Tatey, and I'm the hard man of Round Table. I can drink a pint of creme menthe in seconds, play a mean game of cribbage, and can light my cigarettes merely by rubbing my thumbs together very quickly.

I live mainly at the Criterion pub with my chum, Harry, but also occasionally at home with Marion and our son, Rory.

By profession I'm an accountant specialising in tax evasion.



John White

Helloo, John White here. I'll be flying back from America for the 60th Charter weekend so I may appear slightly jet-lagged - you know the signs - staggering about the place, slurring my words and throwing up in the punch-bowl, that sort of thing.

I'm in my honourary year in RT88 and, unlike Nigel Sheppard, I do not use Grecian 2000 to keep my hair dark. No, *I* use new 'Stay-young' by Alberto Balsam.

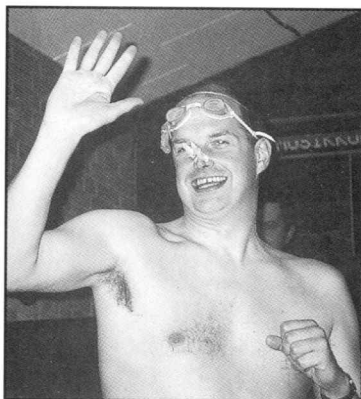


Michael Whiteley

Greetings to you all. I'm Mike and I'm this year's Vice Chairman in RT88. I live in Scalby with Lol, if you want to come round anytime over the weekend and see my ducks? I've got four of them, you know

This is a photograph of me apologising at our last AGM for my embarrassing gaffe of breaking wind during table aims and objectives.

I'm a keen squash player and also enjoy tennis, keep fit and duck-mating.



41 Club Welcome

Scarborough 41 Club welcomes Aalten 40+ and 50+ guests to a celebration weekend, including the 60th Cahrter Anniversary Dinner of Scarborough Round Table 88.

Many old friendships will be renewed over the weekend, and for some it will be the third or fourth visit spanning 20 years or more of friendship. With this in mind, we hope the weekend will be like wearing your favourite old jacket, or sitting in your favourite chair, comfortable and predictable, and most of all enjoyable.

There is no need to formally introduce the guests and hosts as they already know each other, and will be able to quickly get down to catching up on family gossip and happenings since their last meeting. However so that we all know who is staying with who, we print here a list of guests and hosts. It may help if we get lost on the 'Meals on Wheels'.

Aalten 41 Club Weekend 6th - 8th October 1995

Dutch Guests

Wiebren Nawijn & Y. Volbeda
Peter & Neeltje Bonthond
Andre & Lotje Meyer
Herman & Siegned Mulder
Peter & Ada Kremers
Harry & Klazien Esselink
Frank & Ria Hallen
Karel & Gerda Westerman
Klaas & Reiny Dijkstra
Arie & Ada Nijman
Gerbrand & Marjet Karsten
Bennie & Anjo Gussinklo

Host Couple

Jeremy Woodcock & Maureen
Martin Tetley & Gaynor Boyle
Peter & Michelle Harriot
John & Jenny Edwards
Richard & Mary Grunwell
Simon & Sue Ward
Richard & Margaret Lumby
Barry & Belinda Denton
Mick & Shiela Thorpe
Peter & Pat Berry
Geoff & Barbara Hill
Sue Trufitt

In true 41 Club manner we have allowed the young ones (RT88) to do all the important organising, such as the welcome lunch, charter celebration evening

and farewell Sunday brunch. The weekend programme will follow closely with that of RT88 and we will all be together for the three main events mentioned here.

However, being older and wiser than the youngsters, experience dictates that after a heavy Friday night 'Meals on Wheels', Saturday should be taken at a more leisurely pace. Guests and hosts have a free day to do as they please, thus gathering strength for the big night out on Saturday.

All in all a typical Scarborough/Aalten weekend, with as much fun and fellowship as we can pack into three days.

Richard Gretton
(41 Club)

The Dutch Round Tablers are staying with the following:-

Dutch Guests

Aversteeg & Koning
Heijink & Heijink
Kant & Kant
Wielink & Wielink
Brinkhoff & Brinkhoff
Moorman & Moorman
Wouw & Hagenboek
Rouwenhorst
Houwers & Houwers
Teuben & Teuben
Keulen & Keulen
Rigter & Rigter
Dobbe & Dobbe
Lamerus & Lamerus
Kothuis & Kothuis
Masterbroek & Masterbroek

Host Couple

Tate
Calow
Poor
Brown
Cathcart
Sheppard
Morgan
Lockley
Burnett
Baines
Cocker
Henderson
Moran
Whiteley
Duggleby
Slade

60th CHARTER WEEKEND

The Alternative Programme

Friday afternoon: Arrive in the pouring rain. Stand around, under 'Pindar' umbrellas for several hours waiting for the rest to arrive.

Friday evening: Grand barbeque night. Due to torrential rain have to move indoors into crowded lobby area and pretend to be having a great time. Get totally rat-arsed.

Saturday morning: Lie in.

Saturday afternoon: Get herded up to Whitby to stand around in the pouring rain once again (are issued with complementary 'Pindar' rain coats as the umbrellas have now given up the ghost) to gaze around the thick mist and try to imagine what the countryside looks like.

Saturday evening: Main Dinner and Dance at the Hotel St. Nicholas. Properly cooked food for the first, and only, time this weekend. Speeches. Silly cabarets. Quite unnecessary, and painful, whacks in the bollocks by Mr. Atkins to the gleeful shout of "HEADER!!!" Drunken pledges of undying love to your guest's rather attractive young wife. End the evening puking up in the glove compartment of the taxi.

Sunday morning: Severe lie in.

Sunday lunch: Herded together once more to tuck into some cold crap and wash it down with some unlabeled foreign fire-water. Sentimental speeches once more by the various top dogs. Plenty of hugging and kissing. Maybe the chance of one more surreptitious grope with that little blonde one. Then it's goodbye, goodbye, thanks for coming, lovely to have seen you again, hope the vomit stains come out of the cat.... etc. etc. etc ad nauseum.

Sunday evening: Pass out.