

University of London Society of Change Ringers

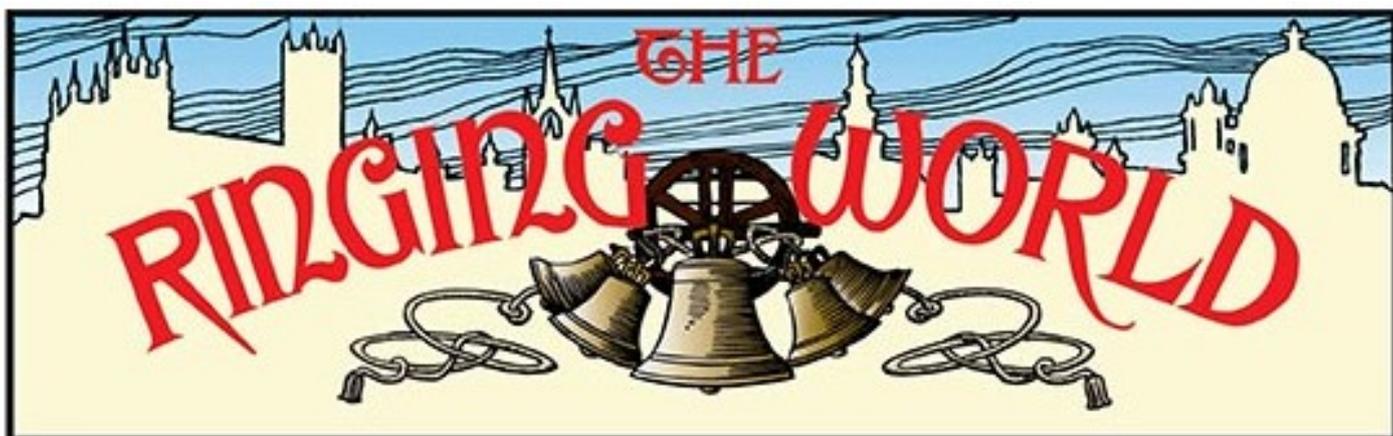


ULSCR ANNUAL REPORT 2014-15



“THE ONE WITH THE CAKE & COMIC”

Master: Rosemary E Hill



The Weekly Journal for Church Bell Ringers since 1911 No. 5391 August 22, 2014 Price £2.00
 Editor: Robert Lewis

U.L.S.C.R.

Young ringers in Comic takeover!



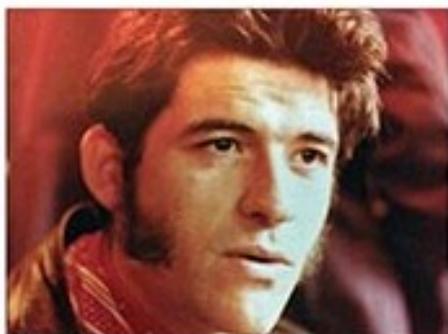
2014 UL National 12 Bell band, Cripplegate



Dancing at the UL Dinner



Easter Tour to Dorset



'The Old Bailey'



U.L.S.C.R.



UL Picnic in Greenwich



Undergraduate 8-spliced band



Jägerbombs in honour of Roger Bailey



1983 UL National 12 Bell band, Evesham

OFFICERS AND OFFICIALS 2014-15

PRESIDENT	Rupert H J Littlewood
VICE PRESIDENT	Katie E M Lane
	Christopher P G Rimmer
MASTER	Rosemary E Hill
SECRETARY	Kate R Wallis
TREASURER	Sophie M Middleton
MEMBERSHIP SECRETARY	Michael J Trimm
TRUSTEES	Helen M Herriott
	Jennifer C E Lane (from AuGM)
AUDITOR	Thomas P Wood (from AuGM)
CENTRAL COUNCIL REPRESENTATIVE	Jacqueline L Bale
ORDINARY COMMITTEE MEMBERS	
STEEPLEKEEPER	Benjamin Meyer
ASSISTANT STEEPLEKEEPER	Ryan Noble
LIBRARIAN	Chloe A Grimmett
	Ryan S Noble (<i>co-opted</i>)
WEBMASTER	Jacqueline L Bale
PCC REPRESENTATIVE	Richard S J Saddleton (<i>co-opted</i>)

OFFICERS AND OFFICIALS 2015-2016

PRESIDENT	Rupert H J Littlewood
VICE PRESIDENT	Katie E M Lane
	Christopher P G Rimmer
MASTER	Richard B Pullin
SECRETARY	Nix Ruberry
TREASURER	Chloe Grimmett
MEMBERSHIP SECRETARY	Michael J Trimm
TRUSTEES	Helen M Herriott
	Jennifer C E Lane
AUDITOR	Thomas P Wood
CENTRAL COUNCIL REPRESENTATIVE	Jacqueline L Brown (née Bale)
ORDINARY COMMITTEE MEMBERS	
STEEPLEKEEPER	Christopher J Brown
ASSISTANT STEEPLEKEEPER	David Philips
LIBRARIAN	Jennifer C Willis
WEBMASTER	Jacqueline L Brown
PCC REPRESENTATIVE	Richard S J Saddleton (<i>co-opted</i>)

MASTER'S REPORT 2014-15

As is I think generally known, the start of my tenure as Master of the UL was slightly unorthodox as I was actually abroad at the time of being elected and didn't really assume Masterial authority until September – so apologies if there are any gaps in the beginning of this report. I'd like to thank Ryan Noble for keeping on with Master duties up to the end of term last year.

It's been another fantastic year for the UL, with some significant achievements and a generally high standard of ringing. We weren't overwhelmed by freshers, but those that did come along seemed to enjoy themselves and have become some of our most loyal members.

Practices were well attended throughout the year, both at Hart Street and at monthly out-of-Hart-Street practices – I think we peaked with 36 at Magnus in October. Thanks to consistent support from ex-students and UL wannabees we nearly always had an 8-spliced band up the tower, enabling us to give people a really good chance at ringing more complicated things and extending their repertoire. We also had a cake rota which I think was a good thing and which yielded some delicious results, from a beer cake to Valentine's themed cupcakes, so thanks to everyone who pitched in with keeping the UL's sugar levels up.

Sunday morning was also generally well attended, and during term time we were nearly always able to get Surprise Major. Many thanks to the regulars who came out every other Sunday to support! Other Sunday ringing included quarter peals at Danes and St Bartholomews, although due to work in the tower we lost Danes from January to March, having instead some attempts at Hart Street. These quarters were generally very successful with a number of firsts being rung, including Spliced Surprise Major and Surprise Royal. Quarter peals at Barts were a little more of a challenge, and I think just two were scored over the course of the year.

A UL band entered the London 12 Bell, the competitions at SUA and the National 12 Bell competition this year, and we did ourselves proud in all events – winning the 8-bell in Oxford at SUA, coming 5th in our eliminator at Shrewsbury and 6th at St Mary-le-Bow in the London 12-Bell.

According to Bellboard there were 11 peals rung for the society this year, including one in Norway! The peal weekend, which took place in February went very smoothly, with 6/7 attempts scored - 4 of which were for the society, 2 St Olave's. Several firsts were scored over the weekend, including Kate's first of spliced, Tim's first Stedman as conductor and Harry's first peal.

Rosemary Hill

SECRETARY'S REPORT 2014-15

Births

- 23 Jul 2014 a son, Lawrence Richard Austin, to Clara & Quentin Jackson
11 Jan 2015 a daughter, Hermione Ruth, to Kelly (& Ben) Sargent

Engagements

- Sep 2014 Tessa Beadman (& Leigh Simpson)
Dec 2014 Charles Herriott (& Rachael Smith)
Mar 2015 Terry Astill (& Kate Baker)

Marriages

- 29 May 2014 Lesley Belcher (& Peter Maddox)
19 Jul 2014 Jacqueline Bale & Christopher Brown
26 Jul 2014 Jenny Lane & Rupert Littlewood

This year at the UL has been busy, sociable and full of weddings. Hopefully this will provide a good summary, but the event reports on our website offer a far greater description of our social activities this year than I ever could.

The first memorable activity of our year in charge was the Treasure Hunt. It rained. It rained a lot. Rupert organised a spectacular series of cycling treasure hunts around East London and it saw many people have perhaps their first experiences on a Boris Bike. His effort was well rewarded with many attendees and eventually the sunshine. Whilst I thoroughly enjoyed the cycling I'm not sure I was not alone in struggling to climb the stairs to the tower the next morning.

The other big summer activity for the society was Summer Tour to Wales. This was organised by David Phillips and Rhiannon and included an all welsh tour sheet alongside the traditional English one. Organised with incredible precision we all had a good time and managed to not leave anyone behind in a distant welsh field. Highlights (other than the ringing of course...) were the bouncy cave, group ice bucket challenge and the Penderyn distillery, thankfully attended in that order.

We took part in 3 pretty major bellringing competitions this year. The first was the London 12 bell at Bow where we came a respectable 6th and the last was the National 12 bell where we went one better and came fifth. Saving the best mention for the end, we also attended the SUA. Here we conquered all and won both the 8 and 6 bell competitions - go team!

In the winter months we had a bumper session of hand bell ringing. The very dedicated band of UL hand bell ringers raised over £1000 for the Southwark rehang project and brought Christmas cheer to many streets across London - including a pleasant visit to Oxford Street's Waterstones.

Roger Bailey was remembered fondly again this year with a full blown quarter peal weekend. Five quarter peals were scored and a few others attempted. Harry Baulcombe rang his first quarter inside, David Phillips rang his most methods in one quarter and we all had an interesting experience at the Queen's Tower. Thanks also go to the OUSCR who organised their own quarter on that weekend in memory of Roger.

The final few events of the year included the pancake party, peal weekend and Easter tour. Of these, you'll probably find the event reports more satisfying to read - particularly Alistair's rendition of the Pancake Party. Ben's alternative report to the Easter Tour is also well worth perusing and was useful in filling in the gaps in my memory. I mostly remember standing in the sea and getting wet jeans.

The final thing to note for this year was the UL takeover of the Ringing World. Whilst I initially discovered my responsibility for this quite last minute after Rupert had departed for his honeymoon, we managed to pull it out of the bag. I would like to take this opportunity again to thank all those who leapt into action to support me on this. I would especially like to thank all the past secretaries of this society - you may have lied about how easy this job would be, but you certainly came to the rescue when needed.

Kate Wallis

TREASURER'S REPORT 2014-15

I thought I would make this report to explain our large apparent loss this year. Even though it looks bad it is not actually a true representation of the UL's money, there are 2 main reasons for this:

1. In 2013-2014 there was a huge false profit as money expected to be paid out (e.g. clothing sales and Southwark bell fund donations) were counted in the end of year report. These then had to be counted as expenditure in the current year (£671.55). Furthermore clothing profits from that year have yet to be paid into the account.
2. The majority of our income was banked in April (my fault) so cannot be included in the March end of year report. This includes visitor donations and quarter and peal fees totalling £347 and Clothing 2015 profit of £76.24.

So taking all that on board, the UL accounts are still strong and this year's profit will be seen in next year's report.

With regards to the other accounts, we have spent less on Ringing World advertising this year, leaving the account at -£3.66 (which will be topped up soon). All other accounts remain inactive.

Clothing sales were very positive this year with the introduction of UL onesies and zoodies, making a profit of £76.24. We also had 11 new members paying their subs this year adding £110 to the society. We changed hand bell insurance suppliers decreasing our annual fee from £72.01 to £32.78. We continued to enter the National and London 12 bell striking competitions which were our main true expenditures.

I propose to keep the membership fee £10 for the next year and the peal booking fee free for UL members.

Best of luck to the next treasurer.

Sophie Middleton

ACCOUNTS FOR THE YEAR ENDED 31ST MARCH 2015

	Year Ended March 2014	Year ended March 2015
<i>Opening Balances</i>		
Petty Cash	-	-
Lloyds TSB	-	-
NatWest	3,296.10	4,543.34
Halifax	257.45	-
Ringing world	(80.76)	29.12
Total Funds	3,472.79	4,572.46
<i>Income</i>		
Tower Donations		
Peals and Quarters	79.55	64.00
Steeplage	29.50	40.00

Weddings	140.00	-
Visiting Ringers	210.00	47.00
Other	-	166.00
Membership fees	30.00	110.00
Income/Profit on clothing sales	366.00	76.24
Interest (less tax)	0.28	-
Profit on glassware	13.00	-
Hand bell collection 2013 (for Southwark)	305.55	-
Service ringing	160.00	-
London 12 bell profit	157.90	-
Dinner Profit (2013)	-	90.00
Total Income	1,491.78	593.24
<i>Expenditure</i>		
Ringling world advertisements	40.12	32.78
Ringling world subscription	67.00	69.00
Hand bell insurance	72.01	34.07
Website expenses	47.99	47.99
Striking competition entrance fees	133.00	110.00
Central council subscription	25.00	-
Sundry expenses	6.99	63.15
Southwark bell fund donation (2013)	-	305.55
UL clothing 2013/14	-	418.91
Steeple keeping	-	2.84
Total Expenditure	392.11	1,084.29
Profit for year	1,099.67	(491.05)
<i>Closing Balances</i>		
Petty Cash	-	423.24
Lloyds TSB	-	-
NatWest	4,543.34	3,661.83
Ringling world	29.12	(3.66)
Total Funds	4,572.46	4,081.41

AUDITOR'S REPORT 2014-15

I can confirm that the accounts presented are a fair and accurate representation of the state of the society's finances as presented to me.

No record of the hand bell ringing funds 2014. It did not pass through the UL accounts.

Reminder to the next treasurer that money should be collected regularly from the tower and cashed quickly. There have been instances of money disappearing from other towers' donation boxes. (But not, to my knowledge, at Hart Street).

Cheaper to deliver clothing than to collect it.

I have not been provided with Dinner accounts for 2013/14 (and a few previous years), despite repeated requests.

The profit from Dinner 2014 had not been paid into the UL account as at the end of the financial year.

Sophie has put the clothing sales through her personal account and paid the profit to the UL directly. If you have not paid her yet – she is out of pocket!

Outstanding payments due: Approx. £140 for clothing from 2013/14 that was not paid by the end of the financial year, awaiting bank statement to confirm payment.

I would like to thank Sophie for her work this year, and presenting a clear set of accounts to me.

Tom Wood

LIBRARIAN'S REPORT

You'll all be relieved to hear that this year we have acquired replacement Ringing Worlds for the mysteriously lost 2004 collection, not yet bound but this is in the pipelines. Other than that, nothing has happened in the library, no borrowed, nor any lost items. And as its related to literature, I would like to give a big thank you to the members who gave so much of their time, and diligently organised the UL's ringing world takeover.

Chloe Grimmett

MEMBERSHIP SECRETARY'S REPORT 2014/15

There are 11 new members and 2 deaths to report this year.

Those new members ratified at the AuGM in November 2014 were:

Elizabeth Medcalf – Primary Maths Specialist PGCE at the Institute of Education

Edward Sutch – Graduate Diploma in Law at the University of Law

Alexandra Rolph – Veterinary Medicine at the RVC

Charlie Martin – MSc in Medical Physics at King's

Richard Pullin – BA in Philosophy at Heythrop College

Peter Hill – BSc in Microbiology at UCL (re-joining)

Dominic Meredith – History at the Institute of Education

Kerry Middleton – MSc in Early Intervention in Psychosis at the Institute of Psychiatry

Laura Caine – Midwifery at King's

Dave Bassford – NPQSL at the Institute of Education

And ratified at the AGM in May 2015 was:

Dan Smith – FdA in Technical Theatre & Stage Management at RADA

I'd like to formally welcome to the Society all new members who have joined this year.

The two members I am aware of who died during the year were John Armstrong and Paul Williamson.

John Armstrong joined the Society in 1952/53 whilst at the London Hospital. He served as Master in 1956/57, as an Ordinary Committee Member from 1957 to 1959 and as Vice President from 1961 to 1963. He rang 34 peals for the Society between 1956 and 1995. He was a long-standing member of the College Youths and the Westminster Abbey Company of Ringers, and had been tower captain at Dagenham for many years. He died, aged 85, on 27 March 2015.

John had been good friends with Denis & Margaret Layton for over 60 years and Denis has asked me to read out the following tribute:

“Margaret and I had known John for 60 years from the time he was Master of the ULS and I was President. He was then newly qualified as a doctor and was a house officer at the London Hospital and working hard to gain membership of the Royal College of Physicians.

John was an outstanding Master by virtue of his ability and dedication as a ringer and his friendly and supportive manner. Quality of ringing was paramount, but its pursuit was progressive and continuous and never aggressive. Time was not wasted at practices but fully occupied with ringing. He organised ringing tours for the Society, and other societies and groups and was meticulous about every detail.

These qualities were also much in evidence at Dagenham where he founded the current band, taught many ringers, and developed the ringers into a dedicated and regular team.

Personally he was committed to perfection as far as it could be achieved – he was an excellent striker and very seldom made a slip. He was for many years a faithful member of the Westminster Abbey band. His body was received into St Faith's

Chapel at Westminster Abbey on 14 April to rest overnight before a Requiem Eucharist at 8.00am at the Abbey and funeral at Brentwood later on 15 April.

After retirement he continued a full programme of peal ringing including many of spliced surprise in numerous, often somewhat obscure, methods. He rang more than 1,000 peals. He had been a College Youth since 1956.

It might sound as if John was an intense person, but he was not. He always seemed very relaxed though right on the ball when circumstances required. He was good company, a good conversationalist and enjoyed good beer, good company, fine wines and good food.

It is difficult to think of John without thinking also of his wife Renée. They were devoted to and supportive of each other. Their hospitality was legendary. Her untimely death in June 2011 hit John hard, but he gradually managed to adjust and pursue an active life. He was greatly supported by their children, Robert and Rosalind, and grandchildren, in whom John and Renée rejoiced.

John is missed by this Society and many others, but he is remembered with much warmth and gratitude.”

Paul K Williamson was a founder member of the Society and one of the 5 people present when the Society was formed in October 1945. Although Paul himself had forgotten this fact and for many years had apparently expressed his regret at not being present at the founding meeting. It was only when he came to the 50th anniversary dinner and saw the minute book and a couple of the other founder members that he discovered that he had in fact been present at the original meeting.

Although he was an accomplished ringer, he only rang 7 peals for the Society, the first of which was in 1948 and the last in 1996. He died, aged 89, on 29 April 2015.

Mike Trimm

Membership Secretary

May 2015

STEEPLE KEEPER'S REPORT

There was a change of hand in terms of steeple keeping half-way through this year – with Tim Holmes stepping down and Ben Meyer assuming his duties.

For the record, there are still 8 bells in the tower, as well as a Sanctus bell in the cupola on top of the tower.

The bells are all in good working order, although some remain quite odd struck. Tim proposed getting someone in to have a quick look and see if any work needs doing, other than adjusting the twiddle pins and tightening the tenors crown staple bolt (regularly).

In addition to this, regular cleaning and tidying of the ringing room has taken place.

Ben Meyer

TRUSTEES' REPORT

The Society's assets remain as follows:

- Set of 6 fold-up wooden chairs
- Set of 14 hand bells with box
- Gavel with box
- Set of 8 muffles
- 2 wooden clapper ties
- 2 cupboards
- Various sports equipment
- Vacuum cleaner
- 2 tool boxes containing tools
- 3 notice boards
- 1 peal board
- Library*
- UL-opoly
- Collection of hats notably including the captain's hat
- Various party goods, including Christmas decorations
- Computer screen

Jenny Lane and Helen Herriott

EVENT REPORTS

UL Treasure Hunt 2014



There once was a ringing society
 Who had trouble maintaining sobriety
 With lots of tours through the year
 There is cause for good cheer
 As I relate one of an energetic variety!

Twas on a morning all dreary and grey
 In Limehouse we started the day
 Given route maps and questions
 We followed directions
 And tried to pick up points on the way...

Unfortunately inspiration and any rhyming talent dried up after that!

By Mariko Whyte

Picnic 2014 – Brockwell Park

Brockwell hall, a delightful grade II listed building, stands proudly in the heart of Brockwell park. It was at the steps to this grand building on a warm summer afternoon where I was asked by a passer-by clad in tracksuit bottom and hood as to whether I had a fag. I shook my head with an unintentional note of disgust & clearly he found this objectionable as he proceeded to name me as such... clearly he had an eye for detail. Such is life in South London.

It was on this sunny June afternoon that the park was host to a rather different clientele, the ULSCR. As is often the case with these events, there tends to be a rather over exuberant purchasing of food and drink beforehand, with somewhat less attention on plates, cutlery and cups. Fortunately we do have at least one

organised member of the party who as far as I can remember brings these all-important items every time we have a picnic.

Neither the food nor the company was, however, the highlight of the day. Our President who was rather unceremoniously dumped on by a bird twice, in quick succession, must take this spot. He then proceeded to spend the rest of the afternoon running around Herne Hill looking for a shop to buy a spare T-Shirt, sadly without any luck.

All in all an enjoyable and relaxing day, and I very much look forward to the next one.

By Chris Rimmer

Early Summer Tour 2014 – Canterbury

The early summer tour of 2014 was to Canterbury, organised by Andrew Hills. We were based in a hall in Canterbury itself, and we struck gold this time as the showers were good and we didn't have to move our stuff out of the halls during the day!

The tour started on a drizzly Friday afternoon, with a steady drip feed of people arriving at the hall throughout the afternoon. A marvellous buffet dinner was provided by Hills and his parents, after which we hit the town! Some opted for the practice night at St Dunstan's but the rest of us just went to the pub. The night continued with a pub crawl around Canterbury, I don't remember very much of it to be honest other than finishing at some cocktail bar where everyone had Bloody Marys and Chris Rimmer giving me a piggy back to the halls.

With many of us blurry eyed the next morning, we headed to the first tower, with some brave people cycling! This was Wye which was a 10 bell where a few latecomers to the tour joined us, and I think we got Stedman caters at some point. Next was Godmersham which was a 6 where some more ringing happened. I think we did Chilham before lunch, which were an 8.

Next was lunch! From what I remember the portion sizes were huge! I don't remember much more than that.

Following lunch was the tower in the village where the pub was, Chartham, which was a 6. From what I remember, enthusiasm for ringing had somewhat dwindled by this point. The final tower of the day was at Thanington on the outskirts of Canterbury, which were another 6. The only memorable thing I remember from this tower was I had to shout stand and evacuate the tower after a wasp flew into the ringing chamber.

This was followed by returning to the halls then heading out to a Wetherspoons. Many beers were consumed, and about half of the group went to a curry house. I think more drinking happened when we got back to the halls.

The next morning we got to ring at not one, but two towers for service ringing! The first was St Dunstan's (a 6), where those of us who were lazy and stayed at the pub during their practise on the Friday could actually get the grab. This was followed by Canterbury Cathedral, which were a lovely ring of 12 bells. We then had a Wetherspoon's breakfast, after which I departed. A few stayed on in Canterbury for the afternoon for a quarter peal of Stedman Cinques at the cathedral called by Hills, which was unfortunately unsuccessful. I was told that all of the locals in the band were left open-jawed when Hills swore after realising he had miss-called it.

By David Phillips

Marriage of Jacqueline & Christopher Brown



Saturday, 19th July 2014 was the occasion of the wedding of Jacqueline and Christopher Brown at St Martin of Tours, Epsom. Both Jacqui (née Bale) and Chris are members of the Guildford Guild and the University of London Society of Change Ringers, and ringing played a large role in bringing them together. They were introduced in 2007 by Alice Etherington, who had arranged a quarter peal at Hingham, Chris's then home tower in Norfolk. In the week running up to the wedding a quarter of Hingham Little Bob Major was duly rung at Ashted (Jacqui's early home) with the couple in the band. However, it is not to be recommended since the conductor pronounced it "the most dire method I have ever rung!". Mike Trimm (UL member), who has conducted a peal of it, agrees whole heartedly! The return match (Ashted Surprise Major being rung at Hingham) is being contemplated...

On the day itself Jacqui had arranged ringing opportunities for their guests at six local towers, resulting in two peals and three quarter peals being scored.

Ringling and ringers played a prominent part in the marriage service: ushers, readers, and one of the bridesmaids were bell ringers. Even the minister, Canon Adrian Esdaile, proved to be a ringer in disguise when he started his sermon by telling of his first quarter peal in Wimbledon over 40 years ago. He spoke of the similarities between bellringing and marriage and the need for team work in both, and made the point that arrogant egotistical people shouldn't be ringers or get married! There were over 80 ringers present among over 200 guests in the church, and a special ringers' photograph was taken for the wedding album.



The wedding reception was held at Kingswood Golf & Country Club, where guests enjoyed drinks in the sun on the terrace followed by a wedding breakfast of Melon, Lamb and Baked Alaska. In his speech Jacqui's father (Mike Bale) listed ringling as one of the boxes that Chris ticks, and stressed its importance as excellent 'glue' in marriage when it is a shared hobby. In his reply Chris noted that he had notched up over 600 train hours and 40,000 car miles (not counting the hours stationary on the M25) during the years of commuting from Norfolk to Surrey – but said it was worth every minute!

The Wedding Cake (made by ringling friend Liz Hughes) was topped by a sugar Mini car, and the evening buffet featured a "Groom's Cake" in the shape of Lundy Island (baked by the UL's Mariko Whyte), complete with a replica helicopter of the kind that rescued the groom when he dislocated his knee on a UL Lundy trip.

The couple's honeymoon was a driving tour in Europe, taking in Vienna, Salzburg and Paris, before returning to their new home in Ewell. We wish them all the best for their future together.

Jenny Holden

PS: Chris and Jacqui would like to add their heartfelt thanks to everyone involved in making the day so special and moving.

NON ASSOCIATION

EPSOM, Surrey, St Martin of Tours

Sat Jul 19 2014 2h50 (16)

5040 Cambridge S Royal

Comp. D F Morrison (No.6297)

1 Simon D Roberts

ASSTEAD, Surrey, St Giles

Sat Jul 19 2014 2h43 (13)

5024 Rutland S Major

Comp. A R Kench

1 Claire Stay

2 Roxanne F Hughes

2 Timothy R Forster
 3 Thomas P Wood
 4 Nicholas J Hartley
 5 William A Hibbert
 6 Alexander J Dicks
 7 Benjamin J Meyer
 8 Richard M Trueman
 9 P Quentin Armitage (C)
 10 Andrew M Hills
 Rung in celebration of the marriage in this church today
 of Jacqueline L Bale and Christopher J Brown

3 J Richard Anthony
 4 Anne M Anthony
 5 K Roger Tompsett
 6 Timothy E S Holmes
 7 Charles W G Herriott (C)
 8 Katherine L Town
 Rung with the band's best wishes to
 Jacqui Bale and Chris Brown, married
 today at St Martin of Tours, Epsom.

Ashted, Surrey. 15 Jul, 1270 Hingham LB Major: Margaret A Bale 1, Jacqueline L Bale 2, Jennifer M Heyworth 3, Christopher J Brown 4, Mark J Smith 5, Michael J Bale 6, Richard M Trueman 7, P Quentin Armitage (C) 8. Rung for the forthcoming marriage on 19 July of Jacqueline Bale and Christopher Brown. First in method for all.

Banstead, Surrey. 19 Jul, 1280 Yorkshire S Major: Sophie M Middleton 1, Helen M Herriott 2, Rebecca A Cullen 3, Jennifer C E Lane 4, David G Maynard (C) 5, Thomas J Sibley 6, Ryan S Noble 7, Rupert H J Littlewood 8. Rung on a very hot day to celebrate the marriage of Jacqueline Bale and Christopher Brown. No trousers: tenor ringer. No socks: all ringers.

Epsom, Surrey. (S Martin of Tours) 19 Jul, 1360 London No.3 S Royal: Clare E F Dyer 1, Michael J Trimm (C) 2, Tessa K Beadman 3, Peter M Jasper 4, Nicholas W Jones 5, Christopher P G Rimmer 6, Andrew M Hills 7, Luke O Camden 8. Leigh D G Simpson 9, Oliver D Cross 10. Rung to congratulate Jacqueline Bale and Christopher Brown on their wedding day.

Ewell, Surrey. 19 Jul, 1250 Lincolnshire S Major: Jennifer C E Lane 1, Rebecca A Cullen 2, Alice A Longden 3, Alexander J Dicks 4, Simon D Roberts 5, Rupert H J Littlewood 6, Benjamin J Meyer 7, Ryan S Noble (C) 8. With the band's very best wishes on the marriage this day of Jacqueline Bale and Christopher Brown.

Epsom, Surrey. (Christchurch) 19 Jul, 224 Cambridge S Major: Mark F Williams 1, Kate R Wallis 2, Roxanne R Hughes 3, Hellen V Williams 4, Nicholas J Hartley (C) 5, Mariko H Whyte 6, Tom Nagel 7, David S Phillips 8. A course rung after a failed quarter peal attempt of Stedman Triples, to congratulate Jacqueline Bale and Christopher Brown on their marriage this day.

Marriage of Jennifer Lane & Rupert Littlewood



On Saturday, 26th July 2014 the Staffordshire village of Kinver had only one focus, the wedding of Rupert Littlewood and Jenny Lane. It was the talk of the locals on the High Street in the morning and anyone nearby could not fail to notice the amount of ringing taking place; Kinver church is at the very top of a steep hill, and the bells shout out across the village. The ringing started at 9am with a ASCY peal at Kinver, an OUS peal at Wolverley and a UL peal attempt at Enville, the latter of which was unfortunately lost due to mechanical failure. It was a hot day for peal ringing, which meant the bands were very grateful for the boxes of refreshments thoughtfully provided in the ringing rooms.



Whilst the hot day was un-ideal for peal ringing and running up and down the steep hill, with the sun shining brightly it was absolutely perfect for a wedding. The church was beautifully decorated with flowers when the beaming bride walked down the aisle with her proud father. Jen wore an elegant cream dress embellished with lace and was accompanied by her four bridesmaids, beautiful in turquoise, and adorable flower girls and page boy. Rupert, who was his usual relaxed, friendly, unfazed self, waited for his bride along with his three best men. Rup had not wanted to pick only one of them and so all three shared the various responsibilities through the day. The service was deeply personal to Rup and Jen, with the prayers, readings, including Winnie the Pooh, music and hymns all chosen to have great personal significance to the happy couple. Later in the day the groom complemented the congregation on our singing, apparently we sang as if we were Welsh, high praise from Rup.

After drinks in the church and photographs outside, the bride and groom made their way to reception at Kinver Church Hall in a 1953 Riley. The hall had been lovingly decorated by the couple, their friends and families with bunting made by the guests and gorgeous home-grown flowers. Outside there were gazebos with games, balloon art and hale bales for seating, while the bar was operated by Nick, a talented chap and fellow ringer who had also played the organ at the service – pulling pints and playing Widor is an impressive range of skills to demonstrate on one day.



The four-course meal involved nominated guests carving the main course. On top table the bride did the honours, demonstrating some of her knife skills perfected in her career as a surgeon. Following the meal the Father of the Bride gave a short but perfectly formed speech, at the end of which the Mother of Bride presented Rupert with a big red book: 'Rupert Littlewood, this is your wife'. The groom, with the traditional thanks on behalf of him and his wife, gave a speech which brought a tear to the eye of many guests, including to mine. Which brought us to the Best Men's speeches, all three of them. Giles Littlewood covered Rupert's early years, Charles Herriott documented the university years, which would be more accurately described as the Snooker Centre years and then Andrew Bradford told us about many happy years of friendship.

Rup and Jen are vivacious people who live life to the full, therefore it should have been no surprise when their first dance, to Mumford and Sons, was joyous, uplifting and not at all serious. Following this, the evening was spent dancing, talking, drinking and playing silly games, and all too soon it was time to cheer the bride and groom as they walked down the hill to their accommodation.

Rup and Jen are a very special couple, whose caring and enthusiastic approach to life means they are much loved and valued by their friends and families, many of whom were delighted to be there to celebrate their wedding day. It was a very special way to start their married life and I am sure they will go on to have many happy years together.

Katie Town

<p>ANCIENT SOCIETY OF COLLEGE YOUTHS KINVER, Staffs, St Peter Sat Jul 26 2014 2h47 (12) 5040 Pertmeister's A Major Comp.R W Lee 1 Rachael C Smith 2 Graham M Bradshaw 3 Katherine L Town 4 Tessa K Beadman 5 Robert W Lee (C) 6 James A Forster 7 Leigh D G Simpson 8 David G Maynard With congratulations and best wishes to Rupert Littlewood and Jenny Lane, due to be married at this church later today. First peal in the method. Pertmeister's A Major: d -3-4-2.56.1.34.7-5-6.7</p>	<p>OXFORD UNIV. SOCIETY WOLVERLEY, Worcs, St John the Baptist Sat Jul 26 2014 2h45 (9) 5088 Yorkshire S Major Comp.Donald F Morrison (No.456 reversed) 1 Simon D Roberts 2 Nicholas J Balderson 3 Alexander J Dicks 4 Peter M Jasper 5 Luke O Camden 6 Henry D Coggill 7 James C Marchbank (C) 8 Martin J Cansdale With the band's congratulations and best wishes to Rupert Littlewood and Jenny Lane, married at St Peter's, Kinver later today.</p>	<p>WINCHESTER & PORTSMOUTH D.G. WINCHESTER, Hants, College (Chapel of St Mary) Tue Aug 12 2014 2h46 (11) 5040 Surprise Minor (5m: 1 ext each Norwich, London, Beverley, Surfleet; 3 exts Cambridge) 1 Rosemary E Hill 2 Rupert H J Littlewood 3 Jennifer M Herriott 4 Ryan S Noble 5 W Nigel G Herriott (C) 6 Peter W Hill Rung to celebrate the marriage of Rupert Littlewood and Jenny Lane.</p>
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Summer Tour 2014

On **Friday** 22nd August, the UL set off to embark on their grand tour of Wales. Some people were travelling by minibus all the way, whilst several of us had the luxury of car travel! Chris, our driver, Becca and I set off from Tulse Hill at some time in the morning and had a long (nearly non-stop) journey to Aberystwyth. At some point we managed to catch up with the mini bus on the way and then we got distracted and lost our way and found a Maccy D's for a bit of food.

After arriving at the halls in Aberystwyth, there was barely time to settle down as we quickly had to scoot down the hill to Llanbadarn Fawr which was the tower where David learnt to ring and where Rhiannon was Tower Captain. The bells are a slightly tricky ten because they are a bit odd-struck, nevertheless we managed to grasp hold of them and ring several touches before retiring to the pub at the station where we awaited the stragglers who were coming up late from London.



Saturday was an early start for those who did not appreciate what the start time was the night before. We wound our way through the Welsh roads to our first tower of the day, Dolgellau, a pleasant eight where Tom W ran the ringing. We rang a good variety of methods on both 7 and 8 bells and several people tried to show off their tenor-grabbing skills. Next up was Barmouth, a seaside town where the church was built into a cliff. Katie Lane ran the ringing here where the ringing room was massive but not well lit. I think we found the bells a little tricky and slightly tiring (most

of us left the tower before we were due to finish – leaving only just enough to ring down at the end!)

Lunch was a Ty Mawr in Llanbedr and it was amazing to see that the UL had formed an orderly queue for the bar. Some people made friends with a real dog (nope, not the Poodle) which caused a bit of a problem when we wanted to leave and it started following us!



The final tower of the day was Porthmadog, a pleasant but quiet ring of 8 where Asher was in charge. Half way through the first touch we discovered lots of feathers coming through the ceiling of the ringing room and landing on us – a bit disconcerting for some!

After a bit of a dither it was onward to the most exciting bit of the day... Bounce Below! An amazing series of three bouncing nets installed in a mine. We all had to wear helmets and overalls and a couple of our party could only fit into the child sizes! We were sent down in two groups

on an old mining train. After arriving we were briefly explained some basic rules and then it was down to business. Some of us had more bouncing time than others due to how easy it was to lose your balance!

For the evening, we headed back to the halls where we were cooked for by Kate, Chris and Luke – Jacket potatoes were on the menu. A streaming of the new Dr Who episode was also shown but for some of us (me) it was proving too hard to stay awake!



On the **Sunday** we had the option to get up early and go service ringing at Llanbadarn Fawr or get up late and have a leisurely breakfast. I'm not sure how many people were up for service ringing, but there was definitely a good breakfast contingent. At lunchtime, ten of us scored a quarter peal of Cambridge Royal, called by Tim H at Llanbadarn before heading back into Aberystwyth for shopping, food and merriment. Later in the afternoon we had a beach barbecue, mini pub-crawl and then formed a few teams to go to a pub quiz.

We rang at two light eight bell towers on Monday morning – Llanidloes, which are a ground floor tower and slightly challenging where Kate W led the ringing. Lots of Surprise Major was rung and Berriew, where Tom Sibley was in charge, we had our first attempt at firing out 8-spliced!

Lunch was at The Talbot in Berriew. We were snugly fitted into the dining area of the pub and had some good food and beer.

Onward we went to Welshpool where Peter looked after the ringing. The bells are a slightly heavier ring of 8 compared to the morning towers and there was a box for the 12 cwt tenor! We thought this was going to be a lock out as no one showed to let us in for ages, but at last some turned up and we eventually got in and rang some good touches of Stedman and Bristol.

It was then time to say goodbye to Katie, Ed, Joe and Asher who were all off home. Next, we had a 30 minute drive down the road to Llandinam. These bells were a clunky ring of six. For the first fifteen minutes, the people in the cars were the only people there, which left us with just enough people to ring a couple of extents of doubles and some Surprise Minor. Eventually, Emma arrived with the rest of the minibus contingent and took over running the tower – whilst several of us left due to excessive clunking on the bells... We discovered that they actually sounded better outside.

Following this, we had an hour long journey through some lovely (wet, dark) welsh hills to the halls for our final night in Aberystwyth, including an excellent curry at the Station, followed by a pub crawl which turned into a night sitting in an amazing cocktail bar and then returning to the halls.

On **Tuesday** morning we were packing up, cleaning out and checking that we hadn't left anything in the halls with some slightly sore heads due to overindulgence. The minibus was absolutely rammed full with everyone's stuff. Bags had to be loaded and unloaded to let people off out at the towers. I took the sensible option and offered to be the DJ which meant far more leg room and riding up front.

After leaving Aberystwyth behind, 80 minutes later we reached Builth Wells, a pleasant ring of 6 where Lucy was in charge and we again explored our Doubles and Minor repertoire, I think we even rang my favourite method – Norwich!

A quick hop, skip and jump later we ended up in Brecon, at the Cathedral Church of St John the Evangelist. Before ringing here we had negotiate the long and complex walk to the ringing chamber – but it was ok, as long as you followed the rope lights. After a brief tour of the tower we eventually reached the enormous ringing room and began to ring on the easy ring of bells which were in the corner of the tower – they should have gone for a ring of 24 instead of 10! Several people were keen to look back in the visitors' book to spot their names from previous visits. Rupert led the ringing here and we were able to ring a few nice half courses of Surprise Royal as well as Stedman, Grandsire and Plain Hunt.

Rupert, Becca and I had a quick stop at Greggs for some "elevenses" on the way to the next tower which was right in the town centre – St Mary's. These bells are a lovely easy-going (but quiet in the ringing room) complete Rudhall 8 dating from 1750. We had some nice ringing here ran by Ben, including the method of the day "Brecon Surprise Major."

Onwards it was to the pub – Tai'r Bull Inn at Libanus. This pub had opened especially for us and had some excellent food and a good selection of beer. Then back it was to be rammed back into the mini bus for the next event...

The Welsh Whisky company (Penderyn Whisky) has been distilling spirit in Wales since 2000 and we were able to have a tour of the operations and get an insight into how Whisky and Gin is made there. Finger-tip tasting was permitted of the spirit which was slightly burning and we could smell some of the barrels where the whisky gets left to enhance its flavour. Before we got our free samples at the bar in the distillery, we were told how to make a gin and tonic, met with amusement by some of us as they had definitely got the Gin to Tonic ratio wrong. Having knocked back my two free large tasters, some of us



were feeling on top of the world. A brief mooch around the gift shop followed before heading to the mini bus to go to our next destination – Cardiff!

On the journey to Cardiff, I had ended up with a headache from earlier indulgences but it was all fine by the time we arrived in the big city. The next challenge was trying to find the halls. Well – we could see them, but we just couldn't get to them because the gates were locked. After a long wait (and a mini bus evacuation due to a massive guff) we eventually got into our rooms,

which were nowhere near as nice as the accommodation at Aberystwyth.

Dinner was followed up by a mini pub crawl ending the evening in the Urban tap house, nearby the Millenium Stadium, where there was an excellent choice of Beer and Cider – what more could anyone want! We were joined by several of the local ringers (who some of us knew) to help us empty some of the barrels of beer.

Wednesday was the day for ringing around the Cardiff area. We started off at Whitchurch – a pleasant ring of 8 in a cramped ringing room and slightly swaying tower where Becca took charge, with some efficient no-gaps between the ringing (except at Hand stroke leads). Ringing on the twelve at Llandaff Cathedral followed where time was slightly of the essence due to most of us going to a team room for



scones which took too long to bring out! I was put in charge of the ringing here where we managed some good Stedman and Cambridge, ending with a ten-bell lower.

The afternoon was dedicated to Barry Island – several of us went for a quick paddle (or in my case – dipped my feet in and wade around for a bit), had Fish and Chips, played in the Amusement's arcade featured in Gavin and Stacey and sat down in the pub for the afternoon. After Rupert picked us up in the mini bus we headed back to the halls to get ready for the

evening meal at "Zerodegrees" which is a Microbrewery with very good food and beer. Further drinking continued back in the halls.

Thursday had our final day of ringing, including the best towers of the week. To start we headed out to Nick Jones' land to Newport where we rang at the Cathedral Church of St Woolos, an excellent, but quite odd struck, ring of twelve with a Gillet & Johnston front end and a Taylor back end. Nick was given the task of running the tower here and we rang fairly well for the morning service on these challenging bells and we even managed a half course of Surprise Maximus (I think it might have been Yorkshire.) Things could only get better as we headed off to the next tower – the glorious ring of ten at Abergavenny. As we arrived with time to spare lots of us had a quick cup of tea in the Tythe barn, which is now a café and visitor



centre. Mariko took charge of the proceedings up the tower and although we weren't entirely successful with all of our touches (probably due to being distracted by the amazing noise the bells make!) we did manage a nice touch or two to finish with.

Next up was lunch, this was at the Star in at Talybont-on-Usk. Even though the sun had come out for the final day of tour, it wasn't quite warm enough to sit outside, so some mighty plates of food were brought to our cosy indoor tables, where we had a room to ourselves. On the road again – we headed up some very narrow roads

at perhaps not so sensible speeds. D Rob suggested that the wing mirrors should be used as hedge detectors.... Ummmm. So we reached our penultimate tower of the tour – Llanfeugan a Taylor ring of 8 in the middle of nowhere – apparently a peal factory. Chris was in control with several touches of various Surprise Major being rung and (I think) including some people's first blows of Bristol Major.

Onwards to our final tower Ebbw Vale, a chunky ring of 8 sounding amazing. With the ringing rang by Tim, we had some Stedman and some surprise major. We also nearly had 8-spliced, except some duffer (me) forgot to put in the Bristol and a Bob, so we had seven spliced with a fudged-up lead end. Other things that happened here included Emma getting into an argument with the Vicar about not going to church, Becca getting a wet bum and a bottle of wine which had been rolling round the mini bus all day rolled out when we went to get back in and smashed on the ground.

Winding our way back through the roads to Cardiff we got stuck in traffic, went round diversions and then finally got back to the Halls where Becca and I had to do a quick dash to the Sainsbury's round the corner to get supplies for the evening's meal. However, this was itself not without a problem as Mariko's car didn't want to start to get there and after parking up, it didn't want to start up again so we ended up having to push start the vehicle. After a long time of preparation and cooking we eventually produced the meal for 20 – Spag Bol, Garlic Bread and an Apple Crumble by Mariko to finish. Tim Forster was volunteered to do the washing up, although I'm not sure he ever did.

Lots of drinking that evening led to us deciding to do a group Ice Bucket Challenge (video is on Facebook). It was freezing, 'nuff said. Further drinking followed into the small hours.

Friday – Packing up and tidying up the halls happened with a lot of people having hangovers and on a downer because it was time to go home. Although David was being bright and cheery – singing whilst doing some washing up in the kitchen. Once again rammed into the mini bus, we headed off and said goodbye to Wales and to those who were leaving us. A quick stop at a service station to go to Greggs and switch drivers and then we were soon back in the hustle and bustle of London.

I would like to say a great big thank you on behalf of all of those who attended to David and Rhiannon for organising a bumper tour.

by Ryan Noble

(photo thanks to Becca Cullen)

Freshers' Tour 2014

I apologise in advance if this report appears rather confused and inaccurate. Although I was indeed present on that historic date of Saturday 18th October 2014 for the ULSCR Freshers' Tour to the Chilterns, the first anniversary of that event is now nearly upon us.

Ryan Noble very kindly organised and masterminded the day, which took place in his native area (I won't say Buckinghamshire as the tour actually spanned three counties. See if you can work out which counties we went to). At a very early hour I strolled from my Kensington residence to Paddington Underground Station, and got the tube to Marylebone where a group of equally unalive looking UL members were congregating. An uneventful train journey with Lukeo puzzling over crosswords, and the grey London buildings gradually turning in to green meadows and fields – my first sight of the countryside for a month.

The first tower was Amersham. The station here is in the new part of Amersham, and we had to walk down the hill to Old Amersham. Once up the tower, Ryan suddenly told me to run the ringing here. I nearly had a heart attack. Apparently each Fresher had to run a tower, but this was only revealed to the Freshers at the last moment as – er – a surprise. We had a nice ring on this pleasant, light ring of twelve, and all abilities were (I hope) catered for, despite the fact that I was still trying to learn people's names, let alone their ringing capabilities.

Afterwards we trudged up a picturesque hill next to the church. In the woods I saw a boy with his father, instantly reminding me of Danny and his Dad in *Danny the Champion of the World* by Roald Dahl. This book is, of course, set in the folds and fields of the Buckinghamshire countryside (as are, incidentally, an excellent group of Dahl's short stories known collectively as *Claud's Dog*, which make for entertaining reading and a yearning for Chiltern country).

On the walk back we had to avoid a truly lethal patch of sopping wet mud – we more or less managed to.

Then the train to Rickmansworth, where a nice, old worldly pub was just waiting for us. Ben Meyer bought a gallon of beer for four of us – that's two pints each, I think. With a pint in each hand, four of us sipped a course of Bob Major. Rather a lot of beer was drunk that afternoon. Lukeo and myself, who had been left behind in the pub, walked down the pleasant high street, with a paper coffee-cup of beer in each hand, to join our colleagues ahead of us at the church. There was a perilously high ladder-type staircase from the church floor to the ringing chamber. With the beer rapidly seeping down towards my waste outlets, I had to climb up and down this ladder numerous times during the ringing, so that I could get to the churchyard. Ben Clive ran the ringing here on this old fashioned one ton ring of ten. The local ringers had mistakenly marked on their notice board that the 'UCL' ringers would be visiting. Ho ho ho.

In the original schedule we were going to ring at Harrow-on-the-Hill, but these were unavailable so we caught the train straight to Pinner. If I remember correctly, this was where the late James George was from (and/or learnt to ring). A notable heavy bell ringer of his day, who continued turning in big tenors to peals as an elderly man. Alex Rolph ran the ringing here. Touches of Stedman, Surprise Major, etc, were rung to good credit on this 18 cwt octave. Perhaps we were secretly relieved that this was the final tower. We had

a pint or two in one of the charming high street pubs, before more drinks in the Marylebone Station Wetherspoons. Some of us then went

for an evening meal at the Hare and Tortoise near Blackfriars. The sight of the floodlit St Paul's Cathedral was magical. Those rolling hills and fields were certainly nice, but there is nowhere quite like London.

By Richard Pullin

London 12 bell competition 2014 – St Mary le Bow

The London 12 bell competition this year was held at St Mary le Bow, providing a significant challenge to all the bands on these less-than-easy bells. The pub arranged for the day was the Fine Line, and so it was that bell ringers from all over London gathered for bacon sandwiches and the first drinks of the day prior to the draw at 11am.

In a twist of fate, the two Southwark bands were drawn to ring first and second which I think made them very happy... Once the draw was over (UL ringing slap in the middle of the day), the bands were summoned together at the bottom of the tower for team photos, and the first team made their way up. Those waiting to ring dispersed – mainly heading back to the pub to fortify themselves for their test piece, whilst others decided to take advantage of nearby shops to get a bit of retail therapy in.

The UL rang immediately after lunch at 1.30pm, and I think I can say we were all very pleased with how our test piece went. Initial nerves gave way to a confident piece of ringing that was about as good as we had ever rung the test piece, so it was a happy group of bell ringers that retired to the pub to while away the hours until the result. As usual, the pub owners had failed to believe it when they were told how much beer they could expect to sell, so there were several people on bottled beer by the time the judges were ready to deliver their verdict.

Back in the Church, we listened to David Dearnley (Chief Judge), Jennie Town, and David House giving their expert feedback on the day's ringing, and settled in to receive the order. The standard of ringing throughout the competition had been extremely high, so we were very pleased to be placed 6th out of 10 teams, and congratulations went to the CY's Steward Team for their victory.

The Old Watling became the centre of post-competition drinking, before heading to the Sugarloaf where Hills got very drunk and Tim H saw more than he bargained for...

Groups of hard core partiers went on to Camden and the BEM to continue the evening's celebrations, providing a fitting end to a great day!

Role on next year's competition...

By Rosemary Hill

Freshers' Pub Crawl 2014

The fact that I can remember our Freshers' Pub Crawl, held on Friday 31st October 2014, obviously shows you that I didn't quite do the event correctly. On the Thursday night there had been a serious incident at my college where alcohol had been a factor, and the Principal assembled us for a meeting on Friday afternoon to emphasise the importance of caution when drinking. That I would be leaving for the pub crawl a few short hours after this meeting was an irony difficult to miss (quite funny too!) And so, at about 5.15, I arrived at Kings Cross and after a confused telephone conversation (mostly my fault), I eventually found Ben Meyer, the organiser, just round the corner from where I was standing. We went to pub no. 1, located right in the heart of the railway station, and found Harry there.

I must admit that I was slightly apprehensive of this event. I am, after all, a mere Fresher and would have to drink alongside hardened veterans. Would I cope? Would I even survive the event? I certainly hoped so – I was due to ring in a peal the next morning. Ryan Noble, who organised the peal, might be very cross with me if I missed the peal through being dead. I told Ben and Harry my slightly sissy plan to have just a half pint at each pub and water to go with it. "You might not get that option," replied Ben. My verbal response: "Ah right, OK then, yeah that's fair enough." My mental response: "(Gulp) Wh-what does he mean I won't get the option?" Ben then showed us his magic bag containing the names of drinks on little slips of paper which we'd then have to select at random before each pub (the bag itself may also come in handy later). Thus, we were now the mere playthings of fate.

Pub no. 2 was very crowded and a woman tutted at me for standing in the way. We drank alfresco style in the street. Here we were joined by a skeleton with Rupert Littlewood's head on it. I had already seen other skeletons, demons, and blood-stained persons this evening. Do all the people look like this in Kings Cross? I then remembered that it was Halloween and realised that Rupert was wearing a costume. Thank goodness for that.

At The Lucas Arms we were joined by many more friends, and the magic bag decreed that I would drink some wine. Some of us then popped to the local chippy to get some grease into our respective bloodstreams. It was the first time that I've had McDonalds and Fish & Chips on the same day – a childhood dream come true. We arrived at the next pub on our list and found it shut. They'd probably been warned that we were heading in their direction. No matter, though, as there was another place very close by. Becca Cullen was giving me some very useful advice about student housing in London and I was continually nodding my head in acknowledgement. But I think I was nodding my head a little too vigorously as Ben Clive and Nick Brown were both laughing and imitating my nodding!

At pub no. 5 the bar lady looked at my driving license rather suspiciously and asked me to verify my date of birth. I hope I hadn't done anything untoward. Fittingly, it was here we discovered that, although a Fresher, I am actually older than a couple of established UL ringers. I'm still amazed by this revelation – they certainly seem older than me!

At pub no. 6 the booze was starting to take effect and I, as usual, made a few remarks which would have been better left unsaid (nothing offensive, just plain embarrassing). Again we had to stand outside but it was all very pleasant, and possibly my favourite pub of the evening. We chatted, laughed, drank and really were as happy as could be.

We crossed the road to Canal 125, the final pub of the evening. My outro was a nice, relaxing glass of Gin & Tonic. There was a great big table which we all sat round and there is a good photo on Facebook of the merry scene. I was quite surprised that we only went to seven pubs, but many of the participants were all too aware of the juxtaposition with the College Youths Dinner the following day. Myself, Tom Wood and

David Phillips made our way back to the station. Walking next to the canal was rather nostalgic and reminded me of childhood walks next to Diglis canal in Worcester.

A friend from my college found it funny that I would be going on a pub crawl with a load of bell ringers (unfortunately the joke was very much on him a few weeks later, but we won't go into that now). The truth of course, as every one of you knows, is that ringers are the biggest drinkers. And in my opinion they are also the best. There is a certain style to the way a ringer interprets alcohol which is instantly recognisable, elegant to watch and completely uncopiable. And nowhere are there better ringer-drinkers than in London, where there has been a symbiotic link between beer house and belfry for literally hundreds of years. I'm not even joking when I say what a privilege it is to take part in this tradition which has been laid down by our forebears and which we strive to continue to this day. So, thank you very much Ben for organising such a fantastic evening.

I even made it to the peal the next morning.

By Richard Pullin

SUA 2014

Since the first in 1979, the SUA has established itself in the diaries of all university change ringing societies in the south of England. Just as the NUA has for the north. In fact, the UL dominated the early years, of the SUA, winning seven in a row before coming 3rd in 1986. This year it was the turn of Oxford to host. SUA 2014 was marked by a somewhat quieter atmosphere than in previous years. Notably, there was not a major UL contingent this year. Many decided to turn up on the Saturday for the striking competition and then leave after the traditional ceilidh in the evening. It wasn't like that in my day.

Friday, 7th

Southern Universities Association traditionally starts on the Friday, and this year was no exception. Not being on Facebook I tend to miss out on a lot of things. Because of this, I was unaware as to what everyone else's plans were. I had a copy of the itinerary, so, as a result, I journeyed up solo in the hope that I would bump into someone I recognised. Having spent the Friday morning frantically trying to finish an essay before the weekend, I managed to get the Oxford tube around mid-afternoon.

I arrived in Oxford in time for the first tower, service ringing at St Mary the Virgin. Not a single member of the UL was in sight, so I was forced to talk with members of the CUG. After ringing at St Mary's there was enough time for a cheeky pint in The Chequers before the next tower. To my pleasant surprise the CUG were drinking pints of beer.

Feeling suitably refreshed, I made my way (along with the OUS and the CUG) to Carfax. By now I was no longer the only UL member present, Clare Dyer and Nix Ruberry (with Ben Clive) were now on the scene. Shortly after, everyone retired to the St. Aldates Tavern. Things start to get a little bit hazy.

I was reminded the following day that this was the point of the evening when I started to buy whisky. My receipts confirmed it. I remember standing at the bar and watching the bar maid going up a ladder and



fetching a bottle from a cabinet and subsequently pouring three double whiskeys. I don't know what I asked for or for whom I got them. However, I remember it being good. So I got more. At some point in the evening Jacqui and Chris Brown turned up.

The long walk home didn't seem so long. Having thought I lost my camp bed in the pub I was pleased to find it at the scout hut. Apparently I had asked Chris to drive it over in his car.

Get a load of young, drunk bell ringers in a church or scout hall and it's inevitable that they will get up to some shenanigans. And by shenanigans I of course mean getting out the children's toys and having a good old play. This year it was foam balls. Having driven to the hall Chris deserved a stiff drink. He impressively led the way in nearly polishing off a large bottle of gin.

Such excitement is very tiring and it wasn't long before all were fast asleep, ready for the striking contest the next day.

Saturday, 8th

Many different alarms went off over the course of the morning. The first being at 6. The great awakening occurred around 7:30ish. Unlike in previous years, there was no mountain of bacon to rouse the sleepers, only the cold autumn light and a groaning head. However, everyone got up promptly and after a short bus trip we were back in Oxford city centre.

The draws were being held at The Swan and Castle for 9:30. Despite the use of a smart phone, finding the pub proved to be somewhat problematic. However, found it was, and with current members of the UL in it. The 8 bell was held at St Thomas the Martyr. The UL didn't have to wait long to take their turn. We were second, after Oxford. As we waited outside the Church we contemplated on the length of the touch being rung. Notably, that it was far too long and that more valuable time could be spent in a pub. It was at this point that I was reminded of the whisky I had bought the previous night.



Having completed their touch, the OUS left and the UL entered. Because the judges were in the organ loft we had to keep very quiet. We rang a touch of plain bob triples, consisting of the following members:

Treble: Nix Ruberry
Second: Alex Rolph
Third: Rosemary Hill (C)
Forth: Charlie Martin
Fifth: Thomas Wood
Sixth: Christopher Rimmer
Seventh: Ryan Noble
Tenor: Harry Baulcombe

We finished, and returned to the pub.

As the day progressed people went off to do various activities around the city. Becca and Rosemary went shopping, and I believe Southampton went punting. Anyway, there came a point when all who remained in the pub was myself, Edmund and Chris. We discussed many interesting and varied topics, including museums visited in Belgium and how a steam powered change ringing machine (which swings the bells, as opposed to merely striking them) might work.

We left The Swan and Castle to attend an hour of open ringing at Lincoln College from 11:30. Having finished, there was an opportunity to ring at Christ Church. However, the pub beckoned. Much of the remainder of the day was spent in The Far from the Madding Crowd, playing Cards Against Humanity brought along by Chris Griggs. Rachel Prior made the game extra fun by insisting that before comic value, our answers were grammatically correct. Fresher Alex proved to have a dark and wicked sense of humour which won her many cards, as well as Rachel's approval.

At some point we were beckoned back up a tower. This time to ring at St Mary Magdalen for the 6 bell. Thankfully it wasn't long and the pint I left in the pub was still there upon my return. After many more drinks, several of us made another visit to St Mary Magdalen in order to assist in muffling the bells for remembrance Sunday.

Back to The Far from the Madding Crowd, more beer was drunk and more Cards Against Humanity were played. Not before too long it was time to return to the scout hut for the results and the ceilidh. Rachel, Edmund and I made our way to a nearby supermarket to buy a vast quantity of beer before setting off up the hill.

We arrived at the hall in time for the results, read at 19:00 by Jeremy Pratt and fellow judge Michael O'Hagan. The UL came first in the 8 bell and second in the 6 bell. There was much rejoicing. The OUS provided pasta bolognese and then the ceilidh began. When the band left the foam balls came out again.

Sunday, 9th

Sunday started with service ringing at St Mary Magdalen. However, Edmund and I attended service ringing at Christ Church. The muffle fell out of the tenor midway through ringing. This set me in doubt as to my own muffler applying abilities from yesterday. After Christ Church we didn't have time to go on to St Mary Magdalen, so we retried to The Royal Blenheim. Sometime later the rest of the SUA joined us. I was informed that, to my surprise, the muffle I placed (the eight) didn't fall off.

Ben and I had to be back in London in time for hand bell ringing at Hart Street. However, before we left we had time for one more tower. It's a shame it had to be St Ebbe's. After marvelling at how a 4cwt ring of 8 can handle so poorly, we said our goodbyes and made our way to the station. We jumped on the next train and thus SUA was over. On the train I said to Ben:

This is the saddest part of the year."

Why?"

Because it's the longest time till SUA."

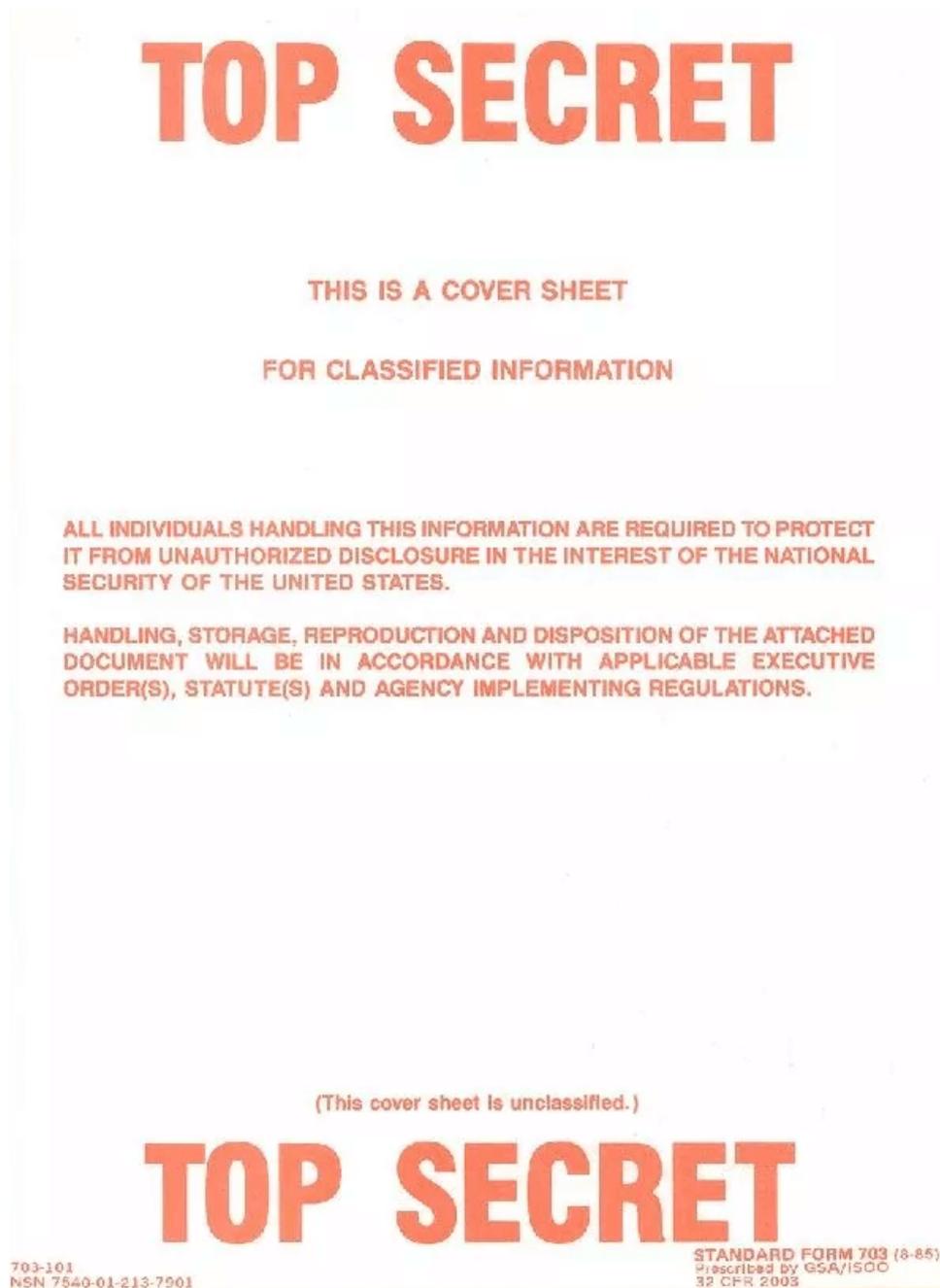
After a momentary pause Ben reminded me.

It's the dinner in two weeks."

Thank you OUS for organising the SUA 2014.

By Harry Baulcombe

Dinner 2014: Special Agent TMB



This report has been compiled from the scrambled tapes of Special Agent TMB. For reasons of security TMB must remain anonymous for if these tapes were to get out into the general public, and if, who they call the "Master", were to find Agent TMB to be an imposter then we at the Bureau would surely come under fire.

Bells of Fire

You will notice some parts of the report are very coherent, Agent TMB's knack of precise description unhindered despite the trying circumstances he was subjected to, whereas in contradiction, some passages are garbled and incoherent. Frankly, the ramblings of a madman. Sections of the report were irreparably damaged in what we can only assume must have been some sort of stimulant-related incident. All that can be ascertained is that the experience must have been a very perilous and mystifying evening for Special Agent TMB.

Elements of the tapes have been censored for reasons of security.

Tapes of Special Agent TMB

** These tapes have been under scrutiny by the Special Forces Counterintelligence Division (SFCID) for the allocated, quarantining period of one year. You are only granted permission to read the transcripts of Agent TMB's recordings at this point in time because you are either part of the wider Special Forces Unit or because you have been called in by the Non-Logistical Forensics and Security Unit (NLFSU). If you are related to neither of these parties you are strongly advised against proceeding**

17.54

This is Special Agent TMB, reporting from an alleyway in the heart of the City of London. The air is brisk, my morning suit is dry-cleaned and I am feeling confident about tonight. I have my script prepped and I am ready to embark on this mission. Nothing will deter me from discovering what has thus-far been deemed the undiscoverable. The question: what is this "ULSCR", what are their objectives, and who, who is their "Master"?

18.04

This is TMB, stood in a puddle walking toward the entrance to the venue, Brown's. Wet sock is a shame, but seems to have thrown the group of young "ringers" off the scent that I may not be one of them. Believe my choice of suit might have made me conspicuous were it not for this lucky puddle. Have loosened tie and am now attempting my entrance.

18.09

TMB here, code green. Entrance successful. Jolly man shoved a glass of champagne into my hand and shouted in my face "Great to see you again, dude!" before running off. Think my disguise is sufficient to fool the masses. Must not get too cocky, the night is still young.

18.30

Reporting from the very peculiar phenomenon: the University Of London Society Of Change Ringers annual dinner. That is the title of what they advertise this event as, but having been in the vicinity for approximately 26 minutes, I can confirm our suspicions are almost certainly positive. The presence of cultish behaviours is evident, as is undeniable indication of addiction and debauched goings-on. Commander, a note: we may need to get Geoff at the DEA involved.

18.37

I am getting my bearings of the venue, I believe there to be only one exit route. If back-up is required, entrance may be an issue. If cover blown, I may not make it out.

18.42

Time to commune with nature. Will investigate possible exit strategies from the lavatories.

18.58

Had first one-on-one interaction with a ringer. A fellow named Fortes. I can see by his dinner place card, first initial R. Seemed like a personable chap, until he began talking about waste disposal. Think we may need to bring him in for further investigation. More importantly though, Commander, we did a fine job on the background research. Managed a full minute conversation about the technicalities of ringing Stedman Cinqes silent and uncondacted. Fortes didn't even blink. A moment of uncertainty about which peal I had rung alongside him in, his eyes narrowed, he smacked his lips... and thank Moses, his fine lady friend Maura diverted him, and his attention, to their table. A close call.

19.46

I must say, the food is just damn fine. I may be on a case, but this could very well be the best lamp chop I've had the delight of tasting in my short adult life.

20.17

Noticed that when not holding a glass up to a friend to be refilled, the ringers are more often than not holding glasses up to their own faces in order to refill their own mouths. A disgruntled male guest, who later learned goes by the name of Snipp, asked me why I wasn't drinking very much. Threw him off the scent by purchasing a round of a popular accompaniment called a Jägerbomb for our table. Needless to say, I must be more vigilant and match their pace, else my position be discovered.

20.43

Think the alcohol is taking effect. Legs are tingly, head feels full of air, and I detect a notable slur to words ending with 's'

20.47

Don't take these "ringers" for granted – mother always did say, never trust a man who can down a pint of beer in three gulps. If I am to take this caution in my stride this particularly appropriate evening, I wonder how much caution ought to be taken for the female guests who can, as they say, "chug it" in two? Perhaps I should've called for back-up...

20.59

It's almost 2100 and I still do not have the necessary proof for the case. My tolerances are quickly slipping. Think case abortion might sadly be an option. Alas, I find myself sat between a beautiful buxom blonde, and a chap who goes by the name of Beyer. More to follow.

21.01

Ah-ha! I don't know of whom I am more afraid – what would this man-boy be capable of doing to me, should he find out my true guise? I must remain alert, I must not be found out. The mission must be completed.

21.07

I just took part in what I suspect was a ritualistic proceeding – a ritual they call "no hands pudding". An utterly despicable, disturbing piece of tradition but I felt the watchful eyes of one of the elders, Clemenou, eyeing me and figured I had best follow suit should I wish to keep my cover. I quickly realised my error, as the pudding must have been laced with some kind of aphrodisiac, hyper-hypnotic substance. My arms and legs, and err, another personal member, have begun to tingle and....

21.14

Am reporting now from beneath the pile of coats. It is warm and I fear I will soon fall victim to sleep if I stay in here too long. But I had to find a secure location to report back: overheard conversation between Beyer and Snipp about the number 69. This number has been bandied about a lot, more than any other number. I fear it holds some significance to the case. Or was it 96? My head is fuzzy... 69.... 96... 96... 69... 69... 69...

21.33

SIXTY-NINE! They are discussing it again. Fell asleep briefly under the fluffy underbelly of a faux-fur coat. Awoke to voices – one, I think with a French accent – a Monsieur Dak (or was it Jack?) Clemenou discussing the perils of the number 69. To quote Clemenou, "well, it's just not right – why can't people learn to take their turn. Take your turn!" I suspect the nature of this conversation to be lewd to cover the true meaning: espionage. But who? Who is M. Clemenou's target?

21.56

Fear I fell back asleep. Clemenou's accent had strangely soothing qualities.

22.00

Asked one of the suspects, name D. Yardman, why he became a member of this particular society. Suspect he was recruited young and am curious what draws young innocents towards a life of crime. Yardman took some time to recall his 'debauched' past, making sure to stress how he's gotten over that (HA!) and interestingly he said he was drawn to the ULSCR because of the personelle associated with the society. I pressed him for names but he refused to give any. He's been trained well. But he did make reference to 'the ladies'. Commander, I believe we are in search of a femme fatale.

22.06

The dining part of the evening is nearly complete. So far I have discreetly recorded eighteen suspicious conversations, most of them conducted in code. These should be sent to the Enigma Labs immediately for further investigation. On the surface these people seem like nice enough, law-abiding citizens, but I fear their jolliness and merriment is hiding something far more sinister.

22.24

[Ding ding ding ding] Speeches!

Time for speeches. I believe this will be the moment the true nature of the society is unveiled.

22.45

I'm reporting now from the safety of one of the tables. That is, from underneath the table. Three of the suspects got up to make speeches, and the unduly attention given and raucous laughter of all those in the audience leads me to believe there was witchcraft or hypnosis at work here. Baffling, these people are truly baffling. The first, a woman known as Beast D. (pronounced Beastie, I believe this to be a code name) Seaman, introduced the evening and laid out the plan (to which I am still frustratingly unaware of). Next up was a male, Mr. Phalli U.L. Chime, who gave a grotesquely detailed talk about devils and intercourse, much of which passed over my head. Phalli is obviously a master of their language. I am afraid I have not yet managed to break the language barrier but I am certain by the engagement of the rest of this clan, purpose and intent was present therein his speech. I strongly suspect he may be the one we are after. And next, another woman, referred to as the 'Master' (perhaps a red herring, perhaps not?) spoke about many thrilling events in the past and future – her name, Sally R. Homier. Well, Homier, I'm on to you. Commander, I think we should investigate all three – relations, whereabouts, even toilet habits, thoroughly for this investigation. But for now, to the dancefloor...

22.59

INCOMING! INCOMING! Two newcomers have just arrived – they were met with a great whooping and cheering. One goes by the name Taylor (side note: is he the very same on file as manufacturing "bells" at the "bell factory"? PAH! What a farce – they could've thought of a better cover, surely?) The other, a pretty blonde by the name of Wontbe. They ran in screaming and hollering, I ducked for the cover of the bar fearing it was the beginning of the end for me. Thank god they didn't spot me – pretty sure Taylor is onto our investigations. They just announced their "engagement". Believe this to be a code-word for an engagement of arms. I must not get distracted in the ensuing merriment as I am sure it is a trap, but they do look so happy...

23.02

The suspects are now doing a dance called a "shot squat". It's quite simple but feels really good. Maybe I'll just do one more.....

23.04

Have congratulated the happy couple and managed to bug Wontbe's dress when I leant in for a kiss. If they're up to something, I'm going to find out. I realise this is highly inappropriate and irrelevant, but my god, she smelled like the most delectable cherry pie.

23.11

[incoherent babbling] So many hills, so many hills. What is this code word, "hill"? What does it MEAN? Does it mean the bell ringers will strike upon a hill? But which one? WHICH ONE? On an up- or down-hill? On a rose-covered hill? Oh, what a mess, and a rouse! Andrews? I didn't say Andrew – A rouse, A ROUSE!

23.23

... Grandsire Caters.... Triples.... Quadruples! Cat ears... Chocolate blocks... I am absolutely certain this language they are using to communicate is a type of sophisticated form of Pig's Latin, a language I unfortunately lost my fluency in a long time ago. Perhaps if I'd retained the linguistic sponginess of my childhood, I might be able to crack the code faster. This jargon must be the key to what it is I need to understand. Must persevere, no matter what...

23.36

[singing] There once was a man named Stedman, who couldn't decide if he liked men....

00.04

I am convinced this man, Stedman, is key to the operation. Perhaps he is the Master. Master Stedman, I am coming for you.

Time unknown

It is some indefinable time of the evening, all I know is it must be late because the clattering of cutlery has been replaced by music blaring and from my position I can hear the screeches and cries from the dancefloor in the outside room. I must have passed out. I came around a moment ago to find myself flat out against the cold marble of the ladies' toilets. I can tell it's the ladies' and not the men's because of the fragrant powdery substance on the floor next to me, which smells like roses and my grandmother Betty. I have safely identified it as face powder. This may seem like a strange turn of events and indeed I panicked to find myself here – surely someone must have seen me and suspected my intentions as being dishonourable or questioned my true identity. But no, I have already been stepped over like invisible road-kill by at least four ladies, none of whom have questioned my presence in this unfamiliar sanctuary. Their apparent disregard for usual societal obedience is further evidence to their wayward and dangerous cause. Will wait awhile before getting up.

00.34

I have located my wristwatch, and the time, in the inside breast pocket of my jacket. Didn't know I had an inside jacket pocket. Sssh.... Two ladies have just arrived and are conversing through the cubicle walls. One of them has the most slender, delightful ankles I have seen in a good while. Such delicate, beautiful twins, they are.

I believe the nature of their conversation to be of utmost importance...

[listening]

Lady 1: whatsergioingoinon

Lady 2: speshserweregutwerentthey

Lady 1: hmmm, yersh!

TMB: [whispering] I believe this to be a positive exclamation about their leader, Chime!

Lady 2: areyewgoinringingtomorrow

Lady 1: hmm, I'lltrybuuuwhoknowssss

[indistinct whispering, toilets flushing, heels clip-clopping, ladies heard exiting]

I feel I may have found a co-conspirator. The evasive responses from Ankles leads me to believe she is also an imposter. Her evasive negative response about the plan to "ring" tomorrow suggests she either does not understand the code or does not wish to engage. How might I find this lady again, whose slight ankles caused a stirring so worrying and yet exciting, in the depths of my insides. She has to be one of us. I must find her. Notice how she faltered in her praise of the Master? The slight buckle of her ankle (thank god she was hidden from view of the other in the next cubicle). These slight idiosyncrasies might have given her away, as they have given her true identity away to me. I must find her, I must...

This is where the tapes end. Special Agent TMB has not been heard from since, and his whereabouts are at present unknown to all Special Force Units. The only trace of him was found in a raid on a flat in the Wapping area of east London: a black bow tie confirmed to have belonged to TMB due to residual hairs and skin particles found upon the tie. The inhabitants were known to authorities ahead of the raid but lack of evidence placing them at the crime scene meant all trails came up dry. The whereabouts of the female, known as Ankles, is also unknown.

Christmas Hand bells '14

This was a bumper year for us which included many different locations, silly hats, fairy lights, lots of micro-pore tape, Santa Claus(!)... oh, and we managed to raise over £1000(!) for the Southwark Cathedral Appeal.

Thank you so much to everyone who took part and made my job easier. Thank you to everyone who:

- Survived me nagging them to attend practices – there were a lot!
- Came to the performances I had arranged – there were even more!
- Carried the equipment: bells x14, music folders x3, music stand x3 & clothes pegs x6 (very important!), donation leaflets, collection boxes x5, silly hats (elves & Santa beards), plasters & micro-pore tape.
- Wore Christmas Jumpers!!
- shook buckets, collected money & handed out leaflets
- ...to my husband who dressed up as Santa Claus!
- ...to my mother who acted as a good backup when band members were delayed!
- I hope everyone thought the sore hands were worth it – I certainly did!

Jacqueline Brown

Ps: We didn't lose any music this year!!



Theatre Trip – Cats

As in previous years, London theatre offered cheap tickets in January/February and as always we took full advantage!

The choice this year was Lord Andrew Lloyd Webber's musical "Cats". The only piece of drama was being told earlier in the day that Jenny Willis was in Barcelona but was on track to get back in time for the performance. We left Jenny's ticket in the box office & stationed Chris outside to meet her. She eventually arrived 3 minutes before the performance started!!

I think for those who were seeing it for the first time were a little baffled by the amount of ballet involved. Unfortunately a couple of songs were a little different from slight changes in "Mungojerrie & Rumpleteazer" to the complete annihilation of "The Rum Tum Tugger". On the whole everyone enjoyed themselves and we all went for a drink afterwards.

By Jacqui Brown

Winter Tour 2015 – Cambridge

I honestly can't think of a better way to start any day than sitting next to a semi-inebriated Luke Camden, zealously gulping down his second MacDo diet coke of the morning. The whiff of an egg and bacon McMuffin drifting over to my inviting nostrils, the labour-intensive sound of alternate munches and slurps lulling me into a gentle slumber above the soft hum of our Cambridge-bound choo-choo train. Really, tell me, what better way to start Winter tour!

After a wholly pleasant journey, the troops embarked at Cambridge station, met by a smiling pair, Becca Cullen and Nick Brown. A short, but blustery, walk brought us to Our Lady and the English Martyrs Church, where we found ourselves negotiating a wedding party to access the tower. Amused, we found that our tower grab was also to be service ringing for the wedding! Dubiously we obliged, some of us wondering where our rope fee was... Ben Meyer did a good job allocating bells and methods with his very serious voice, notepad and pencil. I think the bells sounded quite nice, although they were pretty darn heavy for an 8 with a bit of a drafty tower, but overall, an easy and undaunting introduction to the day's ringing. Once finished we slid past the bride and bridesmaids, whose dresses were fighting a losing battle against the wind, probably photo-bombing a few of their photos in the process (Hah!).

Next stop, lunch! Already! Those of us who had stuffed our faces with MacDo, baguettes, paninis and the like less than an hour ago, opted for a liquid lunch. We were happy to find The Regal had a good selection of Bath ales on tap, albeit the non-UL clientele were really very baffling. Queuing single file! In a Spoons!? Surely not! We weren't impressed with this regimental ordering, instead decidedly waltzing up to the bar, slouching across the counter and practically pouring our own pints. Queuing?! Queuing's for wusses and saddos.

Our next tower was Great St Mary's, the University Church, where we were directed about and grumped at by our very own golden oldie, Ri-Ri Noble. Here we (not me) rang Cambridge and Stedman on 12, there was general head-nodding and appreciation from all. The lovely Sophie Middleton got some enjoyment out of playing with a mini bell, and her adorable twin, Kerry, whipped out her cookies... (Ok, stop right there! I'm actually talking about an actual mini bell and actual cookies! So wipe those thoughts out of your filthy mind right now!) The cookies were delicious and were devoured instantly by the ravenous UL – thanks Kegs!

Now we were all sugared up and ready to go, off we went to St Edward King and Martyr, with a small pit stop in a pub whose name is now gone from my memory. At St Ted's, Ms Willis took charge of the few who managed to tear themselves away from their pints to ring, and oh, how sorry we were that we did. Not because of Jenny's authoritative execution, mind, she was very cute, trying to politely boss us about... No, these bells were just plain nasty. They felt and sounded horrible, like tiny little tin goblins banging on tiny little tin drums inside your earholes. For some reason Jenny thought it a good idea that I call changes – en Francais! Et alors, franchement c'était une catastrophe complète! We soon gave up and a small group of us absconded on a mission to find, what is according to Becca, the best bakery in all of Cambridge, to try, what is according to Becca's daddio, the best Chelsea buns in all of England. After a while of walking down cobbled streets that all look the same, we finally found said bakery, and by god, were those Chelsea buns good! Our desire for buns fully satisfied, Ben Meyer, David Phillips and I happily retreated back to the pub, The Eagle, to find that we had unfortunately missed the last tower, St Benet's Church. But from what I hear, Tom Nagel conducted a great clanging of the bells, and they finished the day's ringing with a varied and diverse array of methods, including London, Stedman and St Clements, to name but a few. An enjoyable and ambitious end to a very lovely day of dinging them dong.

This is when the Proper Drinking began. We visited many a great Cambridge pub, all adorned in beautiful and mysterious names, such as The Free Press, where our evening jovially began with board games and cute, fireside-loving dogs. Here some of the battalion chose to eat a little, whilst many decided to play inappropriate board games, such as Luke's favourite, "Stereotypes Guess Who", where typical questions such as, 'Is your bloke's hair red?' or 'Is your lady wearing glasses?' are off the menu, and in their place one might ask, 'Does your lady look like she eats children?' or the ever popular, 'If your man were arrested, would it be for murder?' You would be surprised to know how many times we won – proving that you can spot a murderer simply by the colour of his hair or the glasses he wears! Then it was off to The Cambridge Blue, where we drank the most incredible crème brûlée beer, and then onto The Kingston Arms, and then another, and possibly another... You know how it goes!

At this point of the tale, my story becomes a second-hand account, as I had to dash off to spend the evening with Cambridge-based relatives, but from the accounts I heard of the rest of the evening, I can confidently report that everyone continued to be merry, to drink beer (or did it turn to the inevitable bottle, or five, of port?!) and everyone managed to get on the right train back to London. And a jolly good thing they managed it too, as where else might they have had the luck to meet, and terrorise, Dara O'Brien!

In summary, a truly splendid outing: trains were caught, bells were rung, beer was drunk, laughs were laughed, lots of fun was had, celebrities stalked, and everyone made it home to the comfort (and safety) of their beds. Thanks Middleton lassies for organising such a stellar day out!

By Chloe A Grimmett

Roger Bailey QP Weekend 2015

On the Society's second Roger Bailey ringing weekend, five quarter peals were successfully scored and dedicated to his memory.

The weekend started on Friday evening, with 2 attempts in the City. An Imperial band attempt of Bristol Major at Garlickhythe unfortunately came to grief about halfway through but Superlative Major at Cripplegate was scored in good style.

On Saturday, the Master had planned a well thought out quarter peal schedule that allowed plenty of time for a typical UL member to navigate between destinations. Unfortunately despite this, the planned Plain Bob Triples at Battersea on Saturday morning required a rethink when it turned out one ringer would not make it and we had not managed to contact the other absentee. Eventually, Rupert turned up and we rang a successful Quarter of Plain Bob Doubles, Harry's first inside!

Meanwhile the other morning quarters began more auspiciously. 4-Spliced Major at Pimlico was successful, being the most methods to a quarter for David Phillips. Unfortunately a complicated composition of Yorkshire Major at Chelsea Old Church was lost just 3 leads from the end.

After a morning of SW ringing, all the bands headed to South Kensington for lunch and a drink in preparation for ringing at the Queen's Tower. A slap-up breakfast for some in Cafe Floris or a wait in the cold for the Hoop and Toy to open before a pint and quick pub lunch for others set us up for the afternoons ringing. Always an experience, for first timers and seasoned veterans alike, ringing at the Queen's Tower provided a bit of a challenge. A couple of good touches of Stedman Caters were rung as well as some interesting Grandsire Caters and some called changes. The 7th proved as difficult as ever and Richard found the 8th rather harder to pull off than he expected!

A bit of swift band rearrangement led to afternoon attempts of Stedman Caters at Kensington, Plain Bob Triples at Garlickhythe and 8-spliced at St Magnus. Of these only the St Magnus QP was successful although some good ringing was enjoyed by all.

In addition to the UL ringing in London, Oxford ringers also arranged to ring a quarter peal for Roger, scoring Grandsire Triples at St Giles.

A convivial and civilised pubbage session followed in the Crosse Keys, broken only by the unexpected eruption of "BOGIES!" from Richard partway through the evening which was never really explained. It's a good thing we were in a private room at the back!

Well done to everyone who scored a first of some kind and thanks especially to Rosemary for doing an excellent job of organising the weekend and coping with last minute drop-outs!

By Mariko Whyte

Peal Weekend 2015

The ULSCR's 2015 Peal Weekend was held on a crisp, winter's weekend in February, and as it happened to coincide with Valentine's weekend, as it does every year, I missed out on most of the festivities due to other romantic, smoochy plans I had (although I hear I missed out on a very good curry, indeed, as well as much great pubbage and lols). I was asked to ring in a peal of Spliced Surprise Major on the Sunday afternoon, which passed with very little in the way of drama – and just so happened to be my first peal of Treble bobbing, Kate's first of Spliced, and Richard's first Spliced as conductor! So, lots of first times all around and the gang were all super excited and supportive for each other! We then headed back northwards to the trusty Crosse Keys where we were greeted by a gaggle of tired and happy UL members, and proceeded to wind down the weekend in a very beery and relaxed atmosphere. Thanks for organising, Rosemary!

Chloe Grimmett

Pancake Party 2015

Inventory of Jenny's Living Room -A record of the ULSCR pancake party 17/02/15

Green carpet & carpeted skirting boards¹. Large windows with cream curtains that hang to just below waist height. Wooden tool for opening such windows hanging from the rail in the join between the two curtains.

Curtains remained closed all night, excluding a brief interlude in which Jenny partially opened the left curtain to stick her head out of the window and hail Ben Mayer.

Ben was lost, presumably due to the unorthodox numbering of the houses on Jenny's street. Ben arrived after 9.30 and was castigated by the other guests for his irreverent lateness.

He made a verbal request that Jenny & two others should budge up so that he could sit on the sofa. This, the only sofa in the room, sits against a wall opposite the one in which there is a door. Given the chance, a number of inebriated guests would no doubt have relished in referring to the door as an orifice, given that this absurd status had already been applied to a light fitting earlier in the evening.

On the wall behind the sofa there is a peculiar framed painting (possibly a print but one cannot get close enough to examine its surface because of the sofa). The painting depicts a group of seagulls flying into

what looks like the exosphere (indicated by dark pigments applied to the top of the image). The frame looks like faux-marble. To the left of this, on the adjacent wall and left of the windows, is a framed sepia image of an owl. On the wall opposite (and thus directly opposite the windows) is an ambiguously jazzy image that says something like 'jazz nightly'. Back on the wall opposite the door there are three interesting objects to the right of the seagulls. The first is a wind chime with a decorative blue elephant attached, suspended flat against the wall in such a position that it will certainly never chime. To the right of this is a wooden spoon, and to the right of this, a wooden fork hung marginally lower than the spoon. Both point to the ceiling with their handles and make (presumably false) allusions to a primitive source. Most likely they were manufactured by an amateur craftsman for the souvenir industry.

¹ "A company must have been offering a good price for wall-to-wall carpets, so another one upped them to include the skirting boards."

By Alastair Hodgen

National 12 Bell 2015



Thanks to an exceptionally strong UL band – not to mention an enthusiastic team of organisers – the UL were able this year to once again put a team into the National 12 Bell Competition. This time round the test piece was half a course of Cambridge Surprise Maximus, so in the run up to the 28th March we met up once a month(ish) and rang as much Cambridge as we could stomach to prepare ourselves for the daunting task of taking probably the youngest band entering to ring at the highest-profile event in the ringing calendar. The end of February saw the band on an enjoyable jaunt around Coventry and Shrewsbury to have a look at the tower where we would be ringing (and, more to the point, to check out the pubs where we would be drinking...), where we learnt that Shrewsbury are not at all a trivial ring of bells. Although, to be fair, all our practices had been at Bow, so we were basically down with the trickiness by this stage. I was

also the most relieved person in England when I got up the tower and saw that the sallies all went in the holes #iheartshortdrafttowers

The day of the eliminators dawned bright and revoltingly early, with most of the band, plus groupies, meeting at Euston for a hilarious 7.30am train. I slept most of the way there, and so tragically missed the entertainment offered by a hen party and their genital-themed confectionary (sad times), but fortunately I did wake up in time to get off the sleek, modern train that had taken us to Coventry(?) and get on to the quaint, teensy, slightly rickety train that would carry us on to our final destination in Shrewsbury. Once arrived, we made a beeline for the tea and bacon sandwiches and had a brief sit down before heading to the pleasingly circular church for the draw. We were very relieved to be drawn to ring fourth – not too early, not too late – and having made a token gesture of listening to the first piece of ringing we found a pub to sit in and be nervous for a few hours. We quickly got bored of being nervous in a pub, however, and decided to go and be nervous near the church instead, and thus it was that the fateful hour came upon us and we all headed up the tower to do what we had come to do. In spite of the jitters, we did ourselves proud, producing one of the best renditions of the test piece that we had ever managed, and so with a slight sense of euphoria and an overwhelming sense of relief, we went to find a pub to be happy in.

I'm still not sure how we managed this next part, but somehow or other in a pub already rammed with hungry bell ringers the UL and friends managed to secure a table for 15 after a remarkably small amount of faff and dither, and the drinking began. The food was nice, there was plentiful booze, and there were loads of other fun people to chat to, so the hours until the results passed very merrily indeed. After a slight confusion about the results' timings, we congregated once more in the pleasingly circular church for the ever-tense moment of judging. We were pleased to get some good comments from the judges, and were absolutely thrilled to be placed 5th out of the 7 teams that entered. A moment of extreme excitement came when confusion over how the results were being announced implied that Birmingham might not have qualified, upon which several people dived for their phones to spread the scandal to all the ringing world, before the situation was clarified and people sheepishly retracted their gossip, restoring the status quo – Birmingham did, of course, win.

This is where this whole tale starts to become rather more interesting. As most of us had to catch trains to wherever we were going, there was basically no time to do any drinking in Shrewsbury. The solution: drink on the train. Obvs. I literally have no idea how we weren't kicked off the train we were on – there was an impressive amount and variety of alcohol being consumed, and we were getting a bit rowdy as only the UL can on public transport. My memory starts hazing over at this point, but there was definitely port, whisky, wine, beer, some manner of food, a brief experiment with the logistics of aisle-way salsa dancing, and apparently I told everyone what my father's code is for his phone. We staggered off the train at Euston, decided we weren't drunk enough, and headed to the Cider Tap – in my experience, a recipe for a messy night. And a messy night is exactly what we got. The events have become legend, but suffice to say quite a lot of us did not manage to get to Sunday morning ringing the next day. Blergh.

Huge congratulations to all the band that rang, we did ourselves proud! Many thanks go to our supporters – those who helped us out by ringing at practices and coming out to cheer us on at Shrewsbury – and most of all to the organising team and their tireless enthusiasm. Bring on next year's competition!

1. Charles W G Herriott
2. Rosemary E Hill
3. Rachel J Mitchell
4. Katie E M Lane
5. Richard B Pullin

6. Christopher P G Rimmer
7. Rupert H J Littlewood
8. Benjamin S Meyer
9. Timothy E S Holmes
10. Ryan S Noble
11. Andrew M Hills
12. Andrew P F Bradford

(Conducted by Charles W G Herriott)

Results from the Shrewsbury Eliminator, Saturday 28th March:

- 1st Birmingham,
- 2nd Cambridge,
- 3rd Exeter,
- 4th York,
- 5th ULSCR,
- 6th Stockton-on-Tees,
- 7th Reading

By Rosemary Hill

UL Easter Tour 2015

'Fastest Report Writing Ever' Award (the Monday)!

(...alternative version available further down the page – also written by Ben Clive!)

It was at 10.30pm on Sunday 19th April 2015 that I finally arrived home. Limping, bruised and bloody, I hastily revived an old mobile phone and fell into bed. It was much later that I actually remembered to set an alarm.

* * *

This adventure began at roughly 3pm on Friday 17th April 2015. I was still unsure as to which method of public transport was to be used to arrive in the lovely seaside town of Bognor Regis, and my then current mobile phone was refusing to cooperate. Despite my best attempts to persuade it otherwise, it was refusing to do my bidding. Blinking merrily from its tiny LED that served as its only sign of consciousness, my highly technical paperweight refused to show me anything more useful than a black screen. With only 2 hours to go before an adventure into the unknown, I resolved to deal with its disobedience at a future point and resorted to Facebook to continue organizing. Facebook required my phone to allow me to login, so this clearly wasn't meant to be. Nevertheless, I persevered and eventually made it to the 1749 out of London Bridge.

After a few minutes of searching I discovered my two expected companions: Nick Brown and Martin Cansdale. I was greeted with an interesting situation in which there was a distinct lack of any kind of beverage between the three of us. We puzzled over this mystery for roughly an hour before we thought of the best idea of the tour so far: A brief stopover in the promisingly shop riddled town of Horsham. We calculated that we had 20 minutes to find a shop, purchase some sustenance and get back on the next train for "You are in coach number 1 of 8; -r Regis". Unfortunately, Horsham only contained two lawn

mower shops and a florist so we hastily returned to the tiny station shop and acquired several cans of lager and some snacks from there.

Suitably geared up with our purchases, we hopped on the train and started to consume our hoard. All went well until I encountered my bacon sandwich which would have been better described as a stale gammon roll. I gave up on this particular purchase and Nick bravely stepped up the plate and “enjoyed” what was left of it. We didn’t believe him for a second. Anyway, Bognor was fast approaching so we quickly finished up the beer and met our host, Tom Nagel. Tom had kindly agreed to pick us up from the station but only after we had climbed over a low wall which was between us and the car. To continue our gluttonous theme, Martin proceeded to buy half of the local Tesco, including some Cava, just in case we got thirsty on the 10 minute trip back to the hall.

On arrival, we met up with a UL contingent just as they were heading out to do some ringing at the local tower. This idea was shortly abandoned after a few touches of spiced Cambridge and Plain Bob due to lack of enthusiasm. The rest of the evening passed relatively uneventfully, with the only distraction being a game of Marco Polo on a bike, until a volcano erupted around 2am, much to the disgust of the surrounding members who were trying to sleep. The volcano went by the name of either Luke Camden or Martin, depending on who was asked. I hope they’re sorry and have thought about what they’ve done.

Saturday started bright and early for some, and a little less bright for others, as we set out for Chichester Cathedral. After some pleasant ringing including several surprises, such as a slow rise up the tower itself, it was off to Portsmouth for the delights of St Agatha. In true ringing tour form we took one look at the church and headed for the local pub for a swift pint. It would have been followed by several more given the prices at this particular pub (£1.49 a pint!) but after several stern looks we headed over to the church to actually get a grab. During a rather fast touch of 8-spiced, I admired the church itself. It looked as if it couldn’t make up its mind at the church decor shop so decided to just take everything. This included about 6 fancy alter-type things, some very important bones and the rather small set of bells.

To correct the bell weight balance, our next stop was Portsmouth Cathedral to get some 12 bell ringing in after a short trip back to the very cheap pub for lunch. Of course, short is a relative term and the cathedral wasn’t until 2pm anyway so the beer availability was thoroughly investigated. The Cathedral entertained some good ringing and also sported some very nice toilets that looked like they were straight out of the local curry house.

Onwards to Pagham for some 6 bell ringing or, alternatively, a trip to the ice cream shop. With the organized day complete there was only one thing left to do: Head to the pub. As it was a lovely evening we agreed to have a pint outside in the sun and so, naturally, we ended up in at least 3 separate beer gardens. Once we had found each other again there was a delightful moment in which a small toy tractor was discovered. It was immediately declared a new mascot and branded with the name Treble after it proceeded to zoom across the table (Treble’s going!) and straight off the other side (She’s gone!).

For the benefit of the drivers we then headed back to the hall via the local co-op to let the evening calamity begin. It was during the ordering of the Chinese that a bell ringer’s natural tendency towards the extreme started to kick in. After someone boldly proclaiming that two orders of rice wouldn’t be enough we settled on double that number and phoned it through. 30 minutes later, 9 boxes of mains, 4 tubs of rice and Robert Sworder’s pork balls showed up ready to be consumed. Enthusiastically, we attacked the immensity of food before us and once we were repelled. Unperturbed, we tried again and cleared out all of the mains and 1.5 tubs of rice. Through a frankly heroic third push, Ben Meyer and myself finished all [1] of the rice and retired undefeated. Clearly, the best way to celebrate our conquest was with a quick stroll to

the beach, enthusiastically agreed to by Miss Wallis who, by that point, was considerably merrier than the rest of us.

[1] The remaining two boxes were cleverly hidden under a takeaway menu so we could be happy about our achievement

The aforementioned Miss Wallis was so greatly impressed by the stars and the sea that she just had to be a part of it, promptly removing her shoes and stepping into the waves she declared... "My trousers are wet!". Taking advantage of the stunned disbelief, I decided that it would be a great time to go and climb some rocks. Once atop a particularly large boulder I remembered I didn't actually have a working phone and so I had effectively disappeared for the time being. Apparently the UL sent out a search party for me but it went entirely the wrong direction. Good job, UL!

Once I had had my fill of sea and stars, I headed down via different wall and a pothole, simultaneously gaining all three of my end-tour statuses of limping, bruised and bloody. Luckily, no one noticed and I was able to get back to the hall without too much difficulty. The rest of the evening passed pleasantly enough with some several key moments including the eating of the rest of Robert's balls, the discovery that the esteemed master, Rosemary, can reliably hold exactly the same conversion twice in a 20 minute period and that wavy hair is the best kind of hair (hellooo!).

The next morning was greeted by various groans followed by leftovers on toast. I particularly enjoyed the mustard sausages, cold rice and toast combo, whereas others reliably informed me that the black pudding would have improved it to no end. Suitably fed and after tidying up we left for the first of our Sunday towers, St Richards, which was next door. A full range of methods was produced, including a beautiful end to the 8-spliced which transitioned smoothly from a method mistake into rounds without anyone noticing. After a scheduled dither, we headed to Bognor Regis proper for a nice relaxing time on the beach. A brave Luke-O went for a quick dip with pretty much everyone else (excluding Kate) opting for a much more sensible paddle. Fish and Chips on the beach was the preferred lunch choice followed by some rock stacking, shell collecting and a limp to the nearby pub before the final tower of day, St Mary, Felpham. A lovely 8 with some vibrating ropes, Felpham went as well as could be expected by the last tower of a tour. After that tower, the tour was over for those who came in cars and it was very sad.

Not before a challenge of "Train Vs Car" on the way home, however, and so the race began. Our incredible organizer Tom gave us the short lift back to the train station before bidding farewell and we once again met up with Luke and 10 bottles of beer ready for the train home. Three separate trains, a compliment from a train guard about "traveling the right way", and a short taxi ride later, we ended up back at home. Well, The Liberty Bounds, which is a public house and therefore home (take that cars!). After being met by Chloe, the hardy few (Luke, Martin and myself) ploughed our way through several Wetherspoons sharers, a couple more pints and a shot of jager, optionally bombed.

But then, as all things must, it ended. We went our separate ways and I finally arrived home. Limping, bruised and bloody, I hastily revived an old mobile phone and fell into bed. It was much later that I actually remembered to set an alarm.

Thanks for not (quite) losing me, UL! Until the next time!

Ben Clive (A-sort-of-hanger-on)

UL infiltration report (an alternative Easter Tour report)

Objective: Infiltrate and exterminate

Status: In progress

Mission: 6 – Easter Tour

Despite reminding them several times a week that I am not a UL member, I appear to be above suspicion. I was invited to their Easter Tour even with some protest on my part. I believe they think I am one of them.

I met my team on the train out of London Bridge despite my broken communicator. As OUS and Worcester, they are valuable allies to the plan. We gathered our courage for the coming mission via some light refreshments before reaching our destination. The weekend's UL ringleader, Tom Nagel, delivered us to the mission zone. We had to ring to remain above suspicion.

The next day we blended in as best we could. We had to use some of the mission budget but we made it to lunch without blowing our cover. I stayed behind to brief another ally to the cause – an ex-OUS named Dixie. He seemed co-operative. Though we arrived late at the next tower, the risk was worth it and we remained undetected. The evening threatened to ruin us but I made it to the rocks to make the evening report without them noticing. I had to climb high to get a signal but I covered my injuries well. I attempted to interrogate several key members but the secretary appeared to run into the sea and the master just keep repeating the same things over and over. I will try again.

The last day stretched my cover to the maximum. I had to ring several times too many. They nearly discovered I am not a bell ringer but a sneaky trip to the ice cream shop allowed us to regroup without notice. The evening allowed us an uneventful trip home before a debrief in Liberty. No success yet, but I will continue to investigate.

B

PEALS RUNG FOR THE ULSCR

LONDON, St Michael, Cornhill
Saturday May 24, 2014 in 3h26 (32cwt)

5023 Stedman Cinques

Comp: L J Woodward
1 Michael J Trimm
2 Helen M Herriott
3 Rachel J Mitchell
4 Katie E M Lane
5 Charles W G Herriott (C)
6 Mariko H Whyte
7 Timothy E S Holmes
8 Rupert H J Littlewood
9 Ryan S Noble
10 Andrew M Hills
11 Andrew P F Bradford
12 David G Maynard

Ringing World page ref: 5381.0614

MODAUTAL-BRANDAU, GERMANY, Klingenweg 5
Sunday August 10, 2014 in 2h39 (17)

5040 Cambridge Surprise Royal

Comp: Peter D Niblett
1-2 Graham N Scott
3-4 Michael J Trimm (C)
5-6 Katharine J Firman
7-8 Graham G Firman
9-10 Brian P Diserens

Ringing World page ref: 5392.0896

LONDON, St James Garlickhythe
Sunday September 7, 2014 in 2h47 (9cwt)

5088 Littlewood Lane Delight Major

Comp: Donald F Morrison (No.6219)
1 David S Phillips
2 Michael J Trimm (C)
3 Thomas P Wood
4 Mariko H Whyte
5 Rachel J Mitchell
6 Andrew M Hills
7 Timothy E S Holmes
8 Ryan S Noble

Rung to celebrate the wedding of Rupert Littlewood and Jenny Lane on 26 July 2014.

Also to mark the 65th wedding anniversary of Philip and Joan Gray, founder members of the Society, who were married in August 1949.

First peal in the method.

Littlewood Lane Delight Major:

56-56.18.56-56.18-34-58-34-58 lh12d.

Ringing World page ref: 5399.1066

STAVANGER, NORWAY, 6 Madlalia Terrasse, Hafrsfjord
Saturday October 18, 2014 in 2h29 (8)

5120 Kent Treble Bob Major

Comp: Donald F Morrison (No.4059)
1-2 Sheila Dickinson
3-4 Michael J Trimm (C)
5-6 Nicholas W Jones
7-8 Jennifer A Holden

Rung at the site of Battle of Hafrsfjord in 872, traditionally regarded as the battle in which western Norway was unified under one monarch.

Ringing World page ref: 5402.1140

LUNDY ISLAND, Millcombe House
Wednesday November 12, 2014 in 2h42 (15)

5080 Bristol Surprise Royal

Comp: Alexander E Holroyd
1-2 Michael J Trimm (C)
3-4 Oliver D Cross
5-6 Katharine J Firman
7-8 Graham G Firman
9-10 David G Maynard

Ringing World page ref: 5407.1264

LONDON, St James Garlickhythe
Saturday November 22, 2014 in 2h47 (9cwt)

5088 Gimperial Delight Major

Comp: Donald F Morrison (No.6221)
1 Jennifer C E Lane
2 Mariko H Whyte
3 Michael J Trimm (C)
4 Timothy E S Holmes
5 David S Phillips
6 Thomas P Wood
7 James White
8 Martin J Cansdale

Rung on the Society's annual dinner day by students and former students of Imperial College.

First peal in the method.

Gimperial Delight Major:

-38-14-56-18-14-58-12-38 lh 18(m).

Ringing World page ref: 5407.1262

LONDON, St Mary le Bow

Saturday December 13, 2014 in 3h36 (42cwt)

5007 Stedman Cinques

Comp: Donald F Morrison (No.2848)

- 1 Michael J Trimm (C)
- 2 Rebecca A Cullen
- 3 Rachel J Mitchell
- 4 Helen M Herriott
- 5 Christopher P G Rimmer
- 6 Rosemary E Hill
- 7 Timothy E S Holmes
- 8 Ryan S Noble
- 9 Martin J Cansdale
- 10 Andrew M Hills
- 11 Andrew P F Bradford
- 12 Robert C Kippin

First peal on twelve: 2.

*Ringing World page ref: 5411.0035***ISLINGTON, 9G Highbury Crescent**

Friday February 13, 2015 in 2h22 (11)

5154 Bristol Surprise Major

Comp: D G Maynard

- 1-2 Katherine L Town
- 3-4 Michael J Trimm
- 5-6 David G Maynard (C)
- 7-8 Martin J Cansdale

Rung for the Society's peal weekend.

*Ringing World page ref: 5428.0484***LONDON, St Magnus the Martyr**

Saturday February 14, 2015 in 3h32 (27cwt)

5232 Bristol Surprise Maximus

Comp: Alex F Byrne

- 1 Rupert H J Littlewood
- 2 Katie E M Lane
- 3 Rosemary E Hill
- 4 Michael J Trimm (C)
- 5 Christopher P G Rimmer
- 6 Richard B Pullin
- 7 Timothy E S Holmes
- 8 Ryan S Noble
- 9 Martin J Cansdale
- 10 Dickon R Love
- 11 Andrew M Hills
- 12 David G Maynard

Rung for the Society's peal weekend.

*Ringing World page ref: 5426.0402***LONDON, St Olave, Hart Street**

Saturday February 14, 2015 in 2h57 (12cwt)

5184 Cambridge Surprise Major

Comp: G A C John

- 1 Rebecca A Cullen
- 2 Alexandra E Rolph
- 3 Helen M Herriott
- 4 Thomas P Wood
- 5 Richard O Humphries
- 6 Michael J Trimm
- 7 Stephen J F Mitchell (C)
- 8 Timothy E S Holmes

First peal of Surprise Major: 2.

Rung for the Society's peal weekend.

*Ringing World page ref: 5428.0484***WALWORTH, St Peter**

Sunday February 15, 2015 in 2h30 (4cwt)

5056 Spliced Surprise Major (4m)

(1408 Yorkshire; 1280 Lincolnshire, Superlative; 1088 Cambridge: 113 com, atw)

Comp: Roger Bailey

- 1 Chloe A Grimmett
- 2 Ryan S Noble
- 3 Kate R Wallis
- 4 Benjamin J Meyer
- 5 Thomas P Wood
- 6 Rosemary E Hill
- 7 Richard B Pullin (C)
- 8 Andrew M Hills

First peal of Treble Bob Hunt: 1.

First peal of Spliced: 3.

First peal of Spliced as conductor.

A compliment to the treble ringer on her graduation from Goldsmiths with a Master's in Comparative Literature Theory.

Rung for the Society's peal weekend.

Ringing World page ref: 5428.0484

BEACHAMPTON, 14 Main Street
Sunday May 25, 2014 in 2h22 (13)

5152 Yorkshire Surprise Major

Comp: Peter J Sanderson

- 1-2 Lesley J Belcher
- 3-4 Richard A Pearce
- 5-6 Ruth Blackwell
- 7-8 Michael J Trimm (C)

Rung to celebrate the marriage of Lesley Belcher and Peter Maddox.

Ringing World page ref: 5381.0616

CAOL, 57 Blar Mhor Road

Thursday July 10, 2014 in 2h23 (13)

5088 Lessness Surprise Major

Comp: Donald F Morrison (No.2939)

- 1-2 Eric R Trumpler
- 3-4 Nicholas W Jones
- 5-6 Michael J Trimm (C)
- 7-8 Brian P Diserens

First in method in hand: 1-2, 3-4, 7-8.

First peal at this address.

Ringing World page ref: 5389.0814

LONDON, St James Garlickhythe

Wednesday October 29, 2014 in 2h44 (9cwt)

5056 Superlative Surprise Major

Comp: M J Cansdale

- 1 Sophie M Middleton
- 2 Martin J Cansdale (C)
- 3 Ewan G A Hull
- 4 Ryan S Noble
- 5 David S Phillips
- 6 Timothy E S Holmes
- 7 Thomas B Mack
- 8 Nicholas D Brown

First peal of Superlative: 5.

Ringing World page ref: 5415.0139

BEACHAMPTON, 14 Main Street

Saturday November 8, 2014 in 2h20 (13)

5024 Spliced Surprise Major (8m)

(672 each London, Rutland; 640 each Lincolnshire, Pudsey, Superlative; 608 Bristol; 576 each Cambridge, Yorkshire: 129 com, atw)

Comp: N R Aspland

- 1-2 Lesley J Belcher
- 3-4 Michael J Trimm
- 5-6 Ruth Blackwell
- 7-8 Richard A Pearce (C)

A birthday compliment to Lesley Belcher.

Ringing World page ref: 5404.1187

LUNDY ISLAND, St Helen

Saturday November 15, 2014 in 3h2 (13cwt)

5040 Cambridge Surprise Royal

Comp: Donald F Morrison (No.2419)

- 1 Ann White
- 2 Rachael C Smith
- 3 Lucy M Bricheno
- 4 Michael J Trimm (C)
- 5 Helen M Herriott
- 6 Jennifer M Herriott
- 7 Katharine J Firman
- 8 Graham G Firman
- 9 Oliver D Cross
- 10 John I White

A birthday compliment to Helen Tombs who is celebrating her 60th birthday on the island on Sunday 16 November 2014.

Ringing World page ref: 5407.1263

WESTMINSTER, Liberties of St Martin in the Fields

Saturday November 22, 2014 in 3h33 (29cwt)

5021 Stedman Cinques

Comp: Arr. S A Coaker

- 1 Heather M Forster
- 2 Rosemary E Hill
- 3 Charles W G Herriott (C)
- 4 Peter M Jasper
- 5 Richard B Pullin
- 6 Rupert H J Littlewood
- 7 Christopher P G Rimmer
- 8 Nicholas J Hartley
- 9 Ryan S Noble
- 10 D Robert C Sworder
- 11 Andrew M Hills
- 12 Benjamin J Meyer

On the morning of the Society's annual dinner.

Engagement compliment to Hannah Wilby and Kevin Taylor.

Also in memory of Eileen Lewis and Barbara Forster, grandmothers of the ringers of 6 and 1 respectively.

Ringing World page ref: 5408.1292

ISLINGTON, 4 Liberia Road

Saturday January 31, 2015 in 2h18 (13)

5088 Spliced Surprise Major (8m)

(768 Rutland; 736 London; 640 each Cambridge, Superlative; 608 Bristol; 576 each Lincolnshire, Pudsey; 544 Yorkshire: 137 com, atw)

Comp: G A A Taylor

- 1-2 Peter J Blight
- 3-4 Ruth Blackwell
- 5-6 Richard A Pearce (C)
- 7-8 Lesley J Belcher

Ringing World page ref: 5419.0235

LONDON, St James Garlickhythe

Saturday February 14, 2015 in 2h53 (9cwt)

5040 Plain Bob Triples

Comp: Donald F Morrison

1 Richard B Pullin

2 Martin J Cansdale

3 James P Ramsbottom

4 Lian von Wantoch

5 Harry M Baulcombe

6 David S Phillips

7 D Robert C Swarder (C)

8 Mariko H Whyte

First peal: 5.

First tower bell peal as conductor.

Rung for the ULSCR peal weekend.

Ringing World page ref: 5428.0484

SHOREDITCH, St Leonard

Sunday February 15, 2015 in 3h10 (25cwt)

5067 Stedman Caters

Comp: L J Woodward

1 Timothy E S Holmes (C)

2 Michael J Trimm

3 Rhiannon M Meredith

4 Rachel J Mitchell

5 D Robert C Swarder

6 David S Phillips

7 Timothy R Forster

8 David G Maynard

9 Martin J Cansdale

10 Anthony P Matthews

First peal of Stedman: 6.

First peal of Stedman as conductor.

Rung for the ULSCR peal weekend.

Ringing World page ref: 5418.0210

COMPOSITIONS

5154 Bristol S Major**David G Maynard**

23456	M	B	W	H
43526		2	1	
63542	4	1	1	
54632	5	1	1	
24536	-	1		
45362	2	1	1	
36452	5	1	1	
52643	2			
(42536)	2		s	

Rounds at snap two rows after single Wrong
Contains 23 5678s, 16 6578s, 22 5768s, 9
8765s, 8 8756s at the back; 9 5678s, 8 6578s,
11 5768s, 23 8765s, 16 8756s at the front; 53
LB4, backgrounds, tittums and 5 near misses;
114 leads of coursing for 5-6, 37 of 5-6
course (including 5 full courses home), 10 of
3-4 course; 112 leads of coursing for 3-4, 28
of 5-6 course, 21 of 3-4 course; no leads
with both inside pairs in 5-6 course.

*Rung for the University of London Society at
9g Highbury Crescent, Islington on 13
February 2015, conducted by David G Maynard.*

5080 Bristol Surprise Royal**Alexander E Holroyd**

23456	W	M	H
42356		-	
64325	-	s	
63425		s	
24365	s		5
(54362)	s		
34256	s	-	
23456			4

5 = --s--

4 = s--s

For handbells

*Rung for the University of London Society at
Millcombe House, Lundy Island on 12 November
2014, conducted by Michael J Trimm.*

5232 Bristol Surprise Maximus**Alex F Byrne**

23456	M	W	H
52436		-	
34625	-	-	
43526	2		2
25346		2	2
23456		-	2

*Rung for the University of London Society at
St Magnus the Martyr, London Bridge on 14
February 2015, conducted by Michael J Trimm.*

5184 Cambridge Surprise Major**Graham A C John**

23456	V	B	M	W	F	H
54632			-	-		
26453	s				-	
24653	s		s	s	-	
42536		-				s
42365		-				-

6 part.

Contains 50 cru's.

*Rung for the University of London Society at
St Olave, Hart Street on 14 February 2015,
conducted by Stephen J F Mitchell.*

5040 Cambridge Surprise Royal**Donald F Morrison (no. 2419)**

23456	M	W	H
42356			-
53624	-	-	
23465	-	s	3
65432	s	-	
42536	-		s
34526		-	ss
23546		-	
65342	-	ss	-
23456	s	-	2

Contains 21 56s, 18 65s, 7 courses with the 6
in sixths, and 65 little bell rollups
including 22 each 3456s and 6543s.

*Rung for the St Olave's Society at St Helen,
Lundy Island on 15 November 2014, conducted
by Michael J Trimm.*

5040 Cambridge Surprise Royal**Peter D Niblett**

23456	M	W	H
42356			-
52463	2	s	
34265	-		-
23465		3	-

2-part.

For handbells: 3-4 ring only the 3-4 position
and coursing.

*Rung for the University of London Society at
Klingenweg 5, Modautal-Brandau, Germany on 10
August 2014, conducted by Michael J Trimm.*

5088 Gimperial Delight Major**Donald F Morrison (no. 6221)**

23456 M W H

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36452 1 In,V
43265 F,In
46532 2 1 1
62345 2 In,V 1 2
42356 1 In,V 1
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3-part.

Contains all 24 each 56s and 65s, 18 8765s off the front, 15 8756s off the front, 12 5678s off the front and back rounds.

Rung for the University of London Society at St James Garlickhythe, Garlick Hill on 22 November 2014, conducted by Michael J Trimm.

5120 Kent Treble Bob Major**Donald F Morrison (no. 4059)**

23456 M B W H

```

-----
34562 2 1 1
62345 - 2
56423 2 5 1 2
25634 1 2
-----

```

2-part.

For handbells. Also true to Oxford.

Rung for the University of London Society at Madlalia Terrasse 6, Hafrsfjord, Stavanger, Norway on 18 October 2014, conducted by Michael J Trimm.

5088 Lessness Surprise Major**Donald F Morrison (no. 2939)**

23456 M B W H

```

-----
26354 s - - s
52364 -
45623 s - s -
36524 - -
62345 -
25346 - 2
42356 -
-----

```

3-part.

Contains 18 each 56s, 5678s off the front and 8765s off the front; 9 each 6578s off the front and 8756s off the front; tittums and back rounds.

Rung for the St Olave's Society at 57 Blar Mhor Road, Caol on 10 July 2014, conducted by Michael J Trimm.

5088 Littlewood Lane Delight Major**Donald F Morrison (no. 6219)**

234567 B W I M F H

```

-----
24356 s
63452 - -
42635 - - s
243756 s -
472536 -
(326457) ss -
62543 -
42356 2 s
-----

```

3-part.

Contains all 24 5678s, 6578s, 8765s and 8756s both at the back and off the front; 12 each 7568s and 7658s.

Rung for the University of London Society at St James Garlickhythe, Garlick Hill on 7 September 2014, conducted by Michael J Trimm.

5040 Plain Bob Triples**Donald F Morrison (no. 1068)**

23456 W H

```

-----
36254 Out 3
56234 s 3
42635 - 4ths 3
42365 In -
-----

```

6-part.

Rung for the St Olave's Society at St James Garlickhythe, Garlick Hill on 14 February 2015, conducted by D Robert C Sworder.

5067 Stedman Caters

Lucinda J Woodward

231456789	1	5	8	15	16		

213465978			a				

3124	-			s			
3142		s	-				
4132	-			s	A		
4123		s	-			C	
2143	-			s			

213465897	-		s	-	B		
2143		A					

214365789			B				

214395786	1.2.12s						
214375869	2.12s						
314275968	2.6s.8.9.13s						

314297568	3.5.6.13.14						
3124	A						

314257968	3.8s.14s.15						
3124	A						

312457896	-						
312467895	1.2.6s.12.13						

213465987	5.12s.16s.18s						
214365798	C						

Rounds with a bob at 1.
 a = 1.4.6.7.10s.12s.13 (16 sixes)
Rung for the St Olave's Society at St Leonard, Shoreditch on 15 February 2015, conducted by Timothy E S Holmes.

5007 Stedman Cinques

Donald F Morrison (no. 2848)

2314567890E	1	6	10	19

314265	(a)			
4132	-		s	
3124	-		2	
2143	-		2	
41236578E90	-	-	s	

2134	-		2	
3142	-		2	
4132	-		s	A
3124	-		2	
2143	-		2	

2143657809E	2		s	
41236587E90	(b)			
2143	A			
4123658709E	(c)			
2143	A			

(a) = 5.7.8.10.11.13.14.15.16 (20 sixes)
 (b) = 2.6.s13.s15.s19
 (c) = 2.6.s15.s19
Rung for the University of London Society at St Mary le Bow, Cheapside on 13 December 2014, conducted by Michael J Trimm.

5021 Stedman Cinques

Stephen A Coaker (arr.)

2314567890E	1	6	7	9	18	19

3124567809E	s	-	s			s
312456789E0	2.s10.s15					
31245678E90	s10					

1432			s	-		
4213			s	-		
2341			s	-		
3214		s	s	-		A
2431			s	-		
4123			s	-		
1342			s	-		

3124568790E	2.s7.9.10.s13.s15.18					
3124568709E	s10					
1342			A			
13427586	s3.s10.12.21					
31527486E90	2.6.7.s15					
31246578	s2.s6.s9.13.s15.18					
1342	A					
1352648709E	2.s6.s13.s15					
312465	- - s -					
1342	A					

Rung for the St Olave's Society Church at St Martin in the Fields, Trafalgar Square on 22 November 2014, conducted by Charles W G Herriott.

5023 Stedman Cinques

Lucinda J Woodward

1234567890E	16	18

12436587E90	a	

2314	s	-
3421	s	- A
4132	s	- B

21346578	b	
3241	A	C

3124658790E	c	
3241	2	

3142658709E	10s.18s	
21436578	B	

12436578E90	2.15.16	

2143658709E	C	

a = 1.2.3.5.6.9s.11.12.15.19.27 (31 sixes)
 b = 4s.7s.10.12.13.19 (20 sixes)
 c = 10s.13s.15s.18.22
 Start from rounds as the last row of a slow six.
Rung for the University of London Society at St Michael, Cornhill on 24 May 2014, conducted by Charles W G Herriott.

5056 Superlative Surprise Major**Martin J Cansdale**

23456	B	M	W	H
34256				2
26543	-	-	-	2
42563			-	
35264	-			
52364		3		2
52643	-			
34625	-	-	-	
63425			3	-
53624		2		3
26435	-	-		
65432	-			2
23456	-	-	-	

*Rung for the St Olave's Society at St James
Garlickhythe, Garlick Hill on 29 October
2014, conducted by Martin J Cansdale.*

5152 Yorkshire Surprise Major**Peter J Sanderson**

23456	M	W	H
36452	-		2
65324	2	2	3
26354	-		
43652	-		-
43526	2	2	-
24536	-		
54632	-		3
35426	2	2	2
23456	-		3

Contains 12 courses of coursing for 3-4 and 10 for 5-6.

*Rung for the St Olave's Society at 14 Main
Street, Beachampton on 25 May 2014, conducted
by Michael J Trimm.*

5056 Spliced Surprise Major (4 Methods)**Roger Bailey**

23456	B	M	W	H	Methods
23564	-			-	NS.SN.
52364				-	SNNNCY.
35264				-	YVCNNS.
25463		-			NSN.CYSY
64352		-	-		CCS.S.SCC
35642			-	-	YSYC.NSN. A
63542				-	SNNNCY.
56342				-	YVCNNS.
23456			3A		

1408 Yorkshire; 1280 Lincolnshire (N),
Superlative; 1088 Cambridge; 113 changes of
method, all the work.

*Rung for the University of London Society at
St Peter, Walworth on 15 February 2015,
conducted by Richard B Pullin.*

5024 Spliced Surprise Major (8 methods)**Neil R Aspland**

23456	M	B	W	H	Methods
23564	2		2	-	SPY.B.RRLRR.B.YPS.
24365	2			-	NSC.B.CYNP.
32465				-	RYL.
34625			-	2	LS.YCC.B.
65243	-		-	2	L.LLRL.L.B.
42356	-			-	CCY.S.R
54326				-	LY.SPP
62345	-		-	-	R.Y.NSP.
24653		-			CY.PC
45236		-		3	YN.NC.B.B.
26354	-		-	2	R.S.L.B.
53462	-		-	3	L.S.R.B.B.
36524		-			CN.NY
36245		-		-	CP.YC.
42563	-		-		PSN.Y.R
64523			-		PPSS.R
32546	-		-	-	R.S.L.
53246				-	LYR.
34256			2		PNYC.B.CSN
25346			-	-	RP.NSP.
26543	2			-	L.B.YL.
23645		-	-	-	NN.BBB.PCP.
63425	-	-		-	PCP.BBB.NN.
43265			2	-	LY.B.L.
52364	-			-	PSN.PR.
35264				-	RYL.
46253	-		-	-	R.C.R.
32654	-			-	SNS.NL.
65324			-	-	LN.SNS.
23456	-		-		R.C.R

672 London, Rutland; 640 Lincolnshire (N)
Pudsey, Superlative; 608 Bristol, 576
Cambridge, Yorkshire; 129 changes of method,
all the work.

Contains 78 cru's.

*Rung for the St Olave's Society at 14 Main
Street, Beachampton on 8 November 2014,
conducted by Richard A Pearce.*

5088 Spliced Surprise Major (8 Methods)**Glenn A A Taylor**

23456	M	B	W	H	Methods
(35426)	-	-			L.CNPR.
45236	-	-		-	YLP.BBB.BBL.
24536				-	PSRNY.
(43526)	-	-			R.LR.
25634	-		-		LYS.N.L
32654			-		CSSY.L
53624			-		RS.L
63425	-				PCS.CL
54326	-			-	NNS.LS.
34625	-				SRYCLY.RS
62345			-	-	PR.R.
36245				-	CSCPL.
(56342)	-	-			PP.BBB.
23645	-			-	CRYP.NCCS.
53246	2				PPN.B.YR
53462		-		-	CN.BBL.
64235	-		-		R.Y.SSP
24365	-	-		-	L.YPYL.CN.
43265				2	YSCYR.B.
52364	-			-	R.RN.
42563		-	-		CS.BR.B
35264	-		3	-	R.C.CNLNP.B.NYN.
63254			-		PPYC.L
23564			2	-	RN.B.SNP.
56234			-	-	YL.SRNCRC.
42635	-			-	L.RLLRRL.
34256		-		2	YS.BBR.B.
23456				-	CPNSL.

768 Rutland; 736 London; 640 Cambridge, Superlative; 608 Bristol; 576
Lincolnshire(N), Pudsey; 544 Yorkshire; 137 changes of method, all the work.
Contains 75 cru's.

*Rung for the St Olave's Society at 4 Liberia Road, Islington on 31 January 2015, conducted by
Richard A Pearce.*

QUARTER PEALS RUNG 2014-15

Westminster, Greater London

St Clement Danes

Sunday, 4 May 2014 in 38 minutes (7–1–15)

1320 Norwich Surprise Minor

1 Rebecca Gingell

2 Thomas P Wood

3 Anthony P Matthews

4 Timothy E S Holmes

5 Ryan S Noble

6 Andrew M Hills (C)

Rung following 7 Squadron Anniversary Service

City of London

St Olave, Hart Street

Thursday, 26 June 2014 in 41 mins (11–3–23)

1280 Superlative Surprise Major

[Composed by Thomas J Hinks](#)

1 Sophie M Middleton

2 Luke O Camden

3 Mariko H Whyte

4 Kate R Wallis

5 Simon D Roberts

6 Katie E M Lane

7 Edward N Hughes-D'Aeth

8 Ryan S Noble (C)

One of the Hart Street Summer

Thursday quarters.

First in Method: 4

City of London

St Lawrence Jewry, Gresham Street

Thursday, 3 July 2014 in 49 mins (24–3–2)

1296 Stedman Triples

[View composition](#)

1 Ryan S Noble

2 Thomas P Wood

3 Colin M Parker

4 Christopher P G Rimmer

5 Phillip P Ridley

6 Andrew V Brown

7 Daniel J Smith (C)

8 Benjamin J Meyer

Rung for the City of London Beerfest at Guildhall during the City of London festival.

First QP on a stool: 6

Liverpool, Merseyside

Our Lady and St Nicholas Pierhead

Saturday, 2 August 2014 in 63 minutes (41–3–15)

1584 Yorkshire Surprise Maximus

Composed by M.W.H.Nths.sNths.sM.

1 Mariko H Whyte

2 Katie E M Lane

3 David Jones

4 Patrick Deacon

5 Rachel J Mitchell

6 Christopher P G Rimmer

7 Timothy E S Holmes

8 Ryan S Noble

9 Benjamin J Meyer

10 Andrew M Hills (C)

11 Lenard J Mitchell

12 Andrew P F Bradford

Rung to celebrate the weddings of Jacqui and Chris Brown (19/7), Jenny Lane and Rupert Littlewood (26/7), Wayne and Maureen Fitzgerald; and the blessing of Natasha and Jonathan Slack today.

City of London

St Olave, Hart St

Thursday, 21 August 2014 in 46 mins (11–3–23)

1280 Rutland Surprise Major

[Composed by Richard C Offen](#)

1 Thomas P Wood

2 Rosemary E Hill

3 Kate R Wallis

4 Ryan S Noble (C)

5 Katie E M Lane

6 Rupert H J Littlewood

7 Benjamin J Meyer

8 Andrew M Hills

Rung on the eve of the release of the ULSCR's "special" issue of the Ringing World.

Also rung on the eve of the ULSCR Summer Tour.

First in Method: 3

Has rung a QP on all the bells in the tower: 1

Llanbadarn Fawr, Wales

St Padarn

Sunday, 24 August 2014 (18–0–18)

1282 Cambridge Surprise Royal

1 Timothy R Forster

2 Thomas Wood

3 Peter Jasper

4 Rupert H J Littlewood

5 Edward N Hughes-D'Aeth

6 David S Phillips

7 Benjamin J Meyer

8 Timothy E S Holmes (C)

9 Ryan S Noble

10 Nicholas D Brown

First surprise royal - 6

Rung on UL summer tour.

Guildford, Surrey

St Nicholas

Saturday, 30 August 2014 in 48mins (21–1–11)

1299 Stedman Caters

1 Timothy E S Holmes (C)

2 Christopher P G Rimmer

3 Katie E M Lane

4 Christopher Ridley

5 David R Beadman

6 Rachael J Mitchell

7 Ryan S Noble

8 Benjamin J Meyer

9 Andrew V Brown

10 Edward N Hughes-D'Aeth

First Stedman as conductor

With the conductor's thanks to Lucy Woodward for her infinitely patient tuition!

City of London

St Olave, Hart Street

Thursday, 4 September 2014

1280 Superlative Surprise Major

[Composed by Thomas Perrins](#)

1 Luke O Camden

2 Kate Wallis

3 Jacqueline L Brown

4 Thomas Wood

5 Christopher J Brown

6 Ryan S Noble

7 Andrew M Hills

8 Benjamin J Meyer (C)

First blows of Superlative: 5

First Superlative as conductor.

First quarter as a Brown: 3

Circled the tower to quarter peals: 6

Westminster

St Clement Danes

Sunday, 5 October 2014 in 43 mins

1312 Cambridge Surprise Major

- 1 Sophie Middleton
 - 2 Alex Rolph
 - 3 Richard Pullin (C)
 - 4 Thomas Wood
 - 5 Rebecca Cullen
 - 6 Rosemary Hill
 - 7 Timothy Holmes
 - 8 Ryan Noble
- 100th for society: 4

Westminster

St Clement Danes

Sunday, 12 October 2014 in 49 mins
(21–1–23)**1287 Stedman Caters**[Composed by L J Woodward](#)

- 1 Timothy E S Holmes (C)
 - 2 Rebecca A Cullen
 - 3 Kate R Wallis
 - 4 Richard B Pullin
 - 5 David S Phillips
 - 6 Tom Nagel
 - 7 Rosemary E Hill
 - 8 Ryan S Noble
 - 9 Andrew V Brown
 - 10 Matthew Cullen
- First Stedman: 3

Westminster

St Clement Danes

Sunday, 2 November 2014 in 49m (21–1–23)

1282 Cambridge Surprise Royal

- 1 Rebecca A Cullen
 - 2 Martin J Cansdale (C)
 - 3 Sophie M Middleton
 - 4 Kate R Wallis
 - 5 Thomas P Wood
 - 6 Richard B Pullin
 - 7 Rosemary E Hill
 - 8 Simon D Roberts
 - 9 Anthony P Matthews
 - 10 Luke O Camden
- First blows of Surprise Royal: 3
First Surprise Royal inside: 4

Westminster

St Clement Danes

Sunday, 9 November 2014 in 46 mins
(21–1–23)**1260 Stedman Triples**

- 1 Richard Pullin (C)
 - 2 Jacqueline L Brown
 - 3 Alex Rolph *
 - 4 Robert Sworder
 - 5 Rosemary Hill
 - 6 Ryan Noble
 - 7 Thomas Nagel
 - 8 Christopher Brown
- Rung with the bells half-muffled at Backstroke, after the Remembrance Sunday Service.

* First of Stedman Triples.

Lundy Island

Millcombe House

Thursday, 13 November 2014 (11)

1280 Yorkshire Surprise Major

- 1–2 Graham Firman
 - 3–4 David Maynard (C)
 - 5–6 Olly Cross
 - 7–8 Luke Camden
- First quarter of Surprise on handbells:
7-8

Lundy Island

Millcombe House

Friday, 14 November 2014 (12)

1312 Kent Treble Bob Major

- 1–2 Lucy M Bricheno
- 3–4 Katharine J Firman
- 5–6 Oliver D Cross
- 7–8 Graham G Firman (C)

Lundy Island, Devon

St Helen

Sunday, 16 November 2014 in 50 mins
(13–1–18)**1440 Avonish Surprise Royal**Avonish Surprise Royal:
&x5x4.5x5.38.34x78.38.6x6.7x6x1,1[Composed by \(WWH\)×3](#)

- 1 Asher C Kaboth
 - 2 Rachael C Smith
 - 3 Katharine J Firman
 - 4 Oliver D Cross
 - 5 Tessa K Beadman
 - 6 Charles W G Herriott
 - 7 Leigh D G Simpson (C)
 - 8 Michael J Trimm
 - 9 Graham G Firman
 - 10 Luke O Camden
- First on 10: 1

City of London

St Olave, Hart St

Saturday, 22 November 2014

1344 Superlative Surprise Major

- 1 Tom Nagel
 - 2 Helen Herriott
 - 3 Jacqueline Brown
 - 4 Asher Kaboth
 - 5 Katie Lane
 - 6 Dominic Meredith
 - 7 David Maynard (C)
 - 8 Terry Astill
- Rung on Society Dinner Day

City of London, Greater London

St Bartholomew the Great

Sunday, 23 November 2014 (5½ cwt)

1429 Middleton Doubles

- 1 Jennifer C Willis
 - 2 Andrew M Hills (C)
 - 3 Sophie M Middleton
 - 4 Kerry Middleton
 - 5 Rosemary E Hill
- Rung for Evensong.
First in variation for all.
First for the Society: 4.

Westminster, Middlesex

St Clement Danes

Sunday, 7 December 2014 in 47 mins (21–1–23)

1344 Spliced Surprise Major (3 methods)

448 each Cambridge, Yorkshire and Lincolnshire; 21 changes of method, all the work.

[Composed by Donald F Morrison](#)

- 1 Helen M Herriott
 - 2 Sophie M Middleton
 - 3 Thomas L Nagel
 - 4 Charlie Martin
 - 5 Ryan S Noble
 - 6 David S Phillips
 - 7 Michael J Trimm (C)
 - 8 Timothy E S Holmes
- Rung after the ELMS service.
First quarter peal of spliced: 2, 4.

Westminster, Greater London

St Clement Danes

Sunday, 14 December 2014 (21–1–23)

1260 Grandsire Triples[Composed by R W Diary](#)

- 1 Harry Baulcombe
 - 2 Rosemary E Hill
 - 3 Alex Rolph
 - 4 Andrew M Hills (C)
 - 5 Thomas L Nagel
 - 6 D Robert C Sworder
 - 7 Daniel J Smith
 - 8 Rupert H J Littlewood
- Rung following Choral Matins.
First on 7: 1.
350th Quarter and first for the Society: 7.

City of London

St Giles

Friday, 16 January 2015 in 55 mins (34–0–6)

1282 Superlative Surprise Major[Composed by Benjamin D Constant](#)

- 1 Christopher J Brown
 - 2 Jacqueline L Brown
 - 3 Richard B Pullin
 - 4 Anthony P Matthews
 - 5 D Robert C Sworder
 - 6 Timothy R Forster
 - 7 Phillip P Ridley
 - 8 Benjamin J Meyer (C)
- Rung on the ULSCR Roger Bailey memorial quarter peal weekend.

Pimlico, Middlesex

St Saviour

Saturday, 17 January 2015 in 43 mins (7 cwt)

1280 Spliced Surprise Major (4 methods)

384 Superlative, 320 Cambridge, 288 Yorkshire and Lincolnshire, with 35 changes of method.

[Composed by R Pullin](#)

- 1 Rebecca Cullen
 - 2 Nix Ruberry
 - 3 Richard Pullin (C)
 - 4 Benjamin Meyer
 - 5 Tim Forster
 - 6 Andrew Hills
 - 7 David Phillips *
 - 8 David Maynard
- Rung for the University of London Society of Change Ringers' Roger Bailey memorial quarter peal weekend.
* Most methods to Spliced Surprise Major

City of London

St Magnus the Martyr

Saturday, 17 January 2015 in 50 minutes (26–3–9)

1280 Spliced Surprise Major

192 each Cambridge, Lincolnshire, Rutland, Yorkshire; 128 each Bristol, London, Pudsey, Superlative.

[Composed by Q500](#)

- 1 Katie E M Lane
 - 2 Andrew M Hills (C)
 - 3 Rosemary E Hill
 - 4 Richard B Pullin
 - 5 Thomas L Nagel
 - 6 Peter W Hill
 - 7 Ryan S Noble
 - 8 Martin J Cansdale
- Rung as part of the Roger Bailey Memorial Quarter Peal Weekend.

Battersea, London

St Mary

Saturday, 17 January 2015 in 42 mins (13–2–24)

1260 Plain Bob Doubles

- 1 Rosemary E Hill
 - 2 Harry M Baulcombe
 - 3 Rupert H J Littlewood
 - 4 Sean D Langton
 - 5 Ryan S Noble (C)
 - 6 Mariko H Whyte
- Remembering Roger Bailey.
First in method: 2

City of London

St Olave, Hart Street

Sunday, 1 February 2015 (11–3–23)

1274 Plain Bob Triples[Composed by R Pullin](#)

- 1 Rachel Mitchell
 - 2 Harry Baulcombe *
 - 3 Chloe Grimmett
 - 4 Richard Pullin (C)
 - 5 Rosemary Hill #
 - 6 Ryan Noble
 - 7 Andrew Brown
 - 8 Rebecca Cullen
- Rung after the Holy Communion Service.
In memory of Annita Hoadley, grandmother of Rachel's friend.
* First on eight inside.
200th quarter peal.

Stepney, Greater London

St George in the East

Friday, 13 February 2015 in 40 minutes

1250 Superlative Surprise Major

Composed by R W Diary

- 1 Mariko H Whyte
 - 2 Andrew M Hills (C)
 - 3 Sophie M Middleton
 - 4 Rosemary E Hill
 - 5 Richard Humphries
 - 6 Thomas P Wood
 - 7 Timothy R Forster
 - 8 Ryan S Noble
- First in method - 3.
Rung for UL Peal Weekend.

City of London

St Olave
Sunday, 15 March 2015 in 43mins (11–3–23)

1280 Spliced Surprise Major (5

Methods)

[Composed by Paul J Flavell](#)

- 1 Ben Clive
- 2 Luke O Camden
- 3 Richard Pullin
- 4 Kate Wallis
- 5 Robert Sworder
- 6 Anthony P Matthews
- 7 Ryan S Noble
- 8 Andrew V Brown (C)

Dedicated to all our Mothers when we didn't visit on Mothering Sunday.

City of London

St Dunstan-in-the-West
Friday, 20 March 2015 (10–3–23 in G)

1253 Stedman Caters

[Composed by Lucinda J Woodward](#)

- 1 Christopher P G Rimmer
- 2 David G Maynard
- 3 Helen M Herriot
- 4 Rosemary E Hill
- 5 Andrew V Brown (C)
- 6 Rhiannon M Meredith
- 7 Nix Ruberry
- 8 Ryan S Noble
- 9 Benjamin J Meyer
- 10 Timothy E S Holmes

Birthday compliments to Tim.

First inside on ten for Nix.

Westminster, Greater London

St Clement Danes
Sunday, 12 April 2015 (21–1–23 in E)

1250 Lincolnshire Surprise Major

[Composed by Nicholas D Brown](#)

- 1 Chloe Grimmett
- 2 Rebecca Cullen
- 3 Nix Ruberry
- 4 Rosemary Hill
- 5 Ben Clive
- 6 Robert Sworder (C)
- 7 Timothy Forster
- 8 Martin J Cansdale

First quarter on the bells since renovation work in the tower.

City of London

Cathedral Church of St Paul
Thursday, 23 April 2015 in 60m (61–2–12 in Bb)

1287 Stedman Cinques

[Composed by M J Cansdale](#)

- 1 Katherine L Town
 - 2 Ryan S Noble
 - 3 Timothy E S Holmes
 - 4 Rachel J Mitchell
 - 5 Richard B Pullin
 - 6 David I Bassford
 - 7 Christopher P G Rimmer
 - 8 Benjamin J Meyer
 - 9 Andrew V Brown
 - 10 Martin J Cansdale (C)
 - 11 Oliver D Cross
 - 12 Andrew P F Bradford
- Rung following the Sung Eucharist for St George.

City of London

St Bartholomew the Great
Sunday, 26 April 2015 (5½ in B)

1260 Doubles (2m)

60 Grandsire 1200 Plain Bob

- 1 Nix Ruberry
- 2 D Robert C Sworder
- 3 Jennifer C Willis
- 4 Ryan S Noble (C)
- 5 Andrew V Brown

Rung for evensong.

Not sure how long it took.

Westminster

St Clement Danes
Sunday, 3 May 2015 in 47 mins (21–1–23)

1312 London Surprise Major

[Arranged by R Pullin](#)

- 1 Ben Clive
 - 2 Sophie Middleton *
 - 3 Nix Ruberry
 - 4 Richard Pullin (C)
 - 5 Tom Nagel
 - 6 Simon Roberts
 - 7 Luke Camden
 - 8 Robert Sworder
- Rung after the Morning Service.
In memory of Paul K Williamson, a founder member of the ULSCR, who also rang in the then record length peal of Stedman Cinques at Oxford Cathedral in 1946.

* First of London Surprise Major.

First of London Surprise Major as

conductor.

City of London

St Olave, Hart Street
Saturday, 9 May 2015 in 46mins (11–3–23 in G)

1320 Cambridge Surprise Minor

- 1 Chloe A Grimmett
 - 2 Nix Ruberry
 - 3 Tom Nagel
 - 4 Rosemary E Hill
 - 5 Rupert H J Littlewood
 - 6 Timothy E S Holmes (C)
- Rung to celebrate the 70th Anniversary of VE Day

Westminster, Greater London

St Clement Danes
Sunday, 10 May 2015 (21–1–23 in E)

1260 St Simon's Bob Triples

Composed by A M Hills

- 1 Jennifer C Willis
- 2 Kate R Wallis
- 3 Sophie M Middleton
- 4 Mariko H Whyte
- 5 Rebecca A Cullen
- 6 Rosemary E Hill
- 7 Andrew M Hills (C)
- 8 Ryan S Noble

Rung following the service for the 100 anniversary of 18 Squadron by a band of the past Masters and Secretaries of the ULSCR of the last four years.

First in Method for all except 4 and 7