

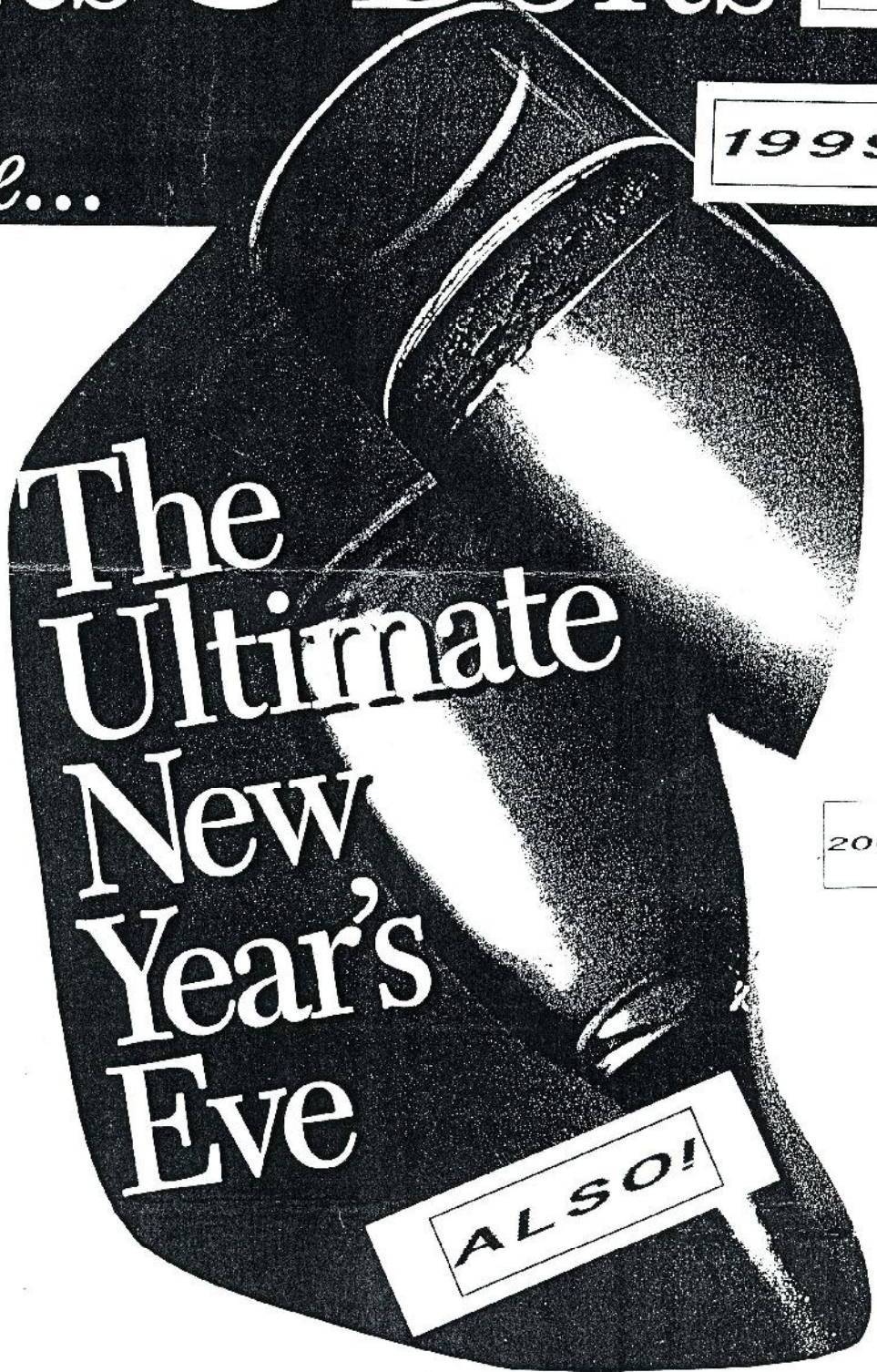


DAVID and JEAN HEATON ENGLAND

15

THE HEATON
Nuts & Bolts *of*
In here... **1999**

OUR LOVE!



2000!

2000



ALSO!

ENJOY EVERYTHING!

CHRISTMAS 1999

SEASON OF GREAT GOOD CHEER SEASON
OF HAPPINESS THE MILLENNIUM IS HERE!

High! to you all on this very special occasion. We will never see one again unless we go over the 'Hundred' mark.....so let's all make the most of it! I must however say though, that this year we have lost an abnormally high number of our friends and loved ones, God bless them all I know they will be looking down upon us with love on this great Festive Occasion.

Brrrrh! To the Middle West USA to see our agents out there. January is not the best of times to go anywhere in the Northern Hemisphere, but especially not to that part of the world. But what a wonderous way they have of getting rid of the snow, blowing, shifting, pushing, moving any way you like, but quickly, very quickly, keeping you moving along!

Back home I had an even bigger problem. What was that, you might ask? The big problem was finishing off my book in time to be ready for the Printers. The title of the book....."GETTING STARTED" "THE HISTORY OF OUR COMPANY DURING THE FIRST TEN FORMATIVE YEARS" Yes, our Business was set up by yours faithfully 50 Years ago this year in 1949, without a penny piece to his name. The struggles involved, and the hundreds of car less miles, by bus, tram, train, truck and lorry, makes good reading, and I thought I should try and pen some of my experience down on paper. The 500 print run leaves us with only ten copies. Should any of my readers wish to view a book, we would be delighted to loan you a copy, provided that it was returned within fourteen days.

The big rush to complete the final pages, was to coincide with the 'BIG DAY' in May - the Celebration Dinner at the Cedar Court Hotel in Wakefield. There was also a speech to prepare, entertainment to arrange accommodation to provide - plenty to keep us busy!

Meanwhile, Jean was working very hard in the garden tending her championship onions. Even at that time of the year the bulbs were huge, and a sight not to be missed. At the Exhibition time, she ran away with every single prize in the whole Section, and also nearly doubled her wins in the Tomato section entries. What a clever girl she is!

What followed next was a quiet family trip to the Isle of Man in Liberty Jean's favourite TV cook lives there in Douglas. Kevin Woodford is his name, and we like to sample his gastronomic delights on occasions. After a superb meal, it started to blow! It blew and blew for three days, so we had time to test out his skills once again!

We returned to Fleetwood, but it was still blowing even in Morecambe Bay in fact it had blown all the buoys away, and we had to return by dead reckoning. I have a windswept photograph of Jean to prove all this!

The Big Celebratory 50 Year Dinner was upon us! We were blessed with visitors from America, Ireland, Hong Kong, Romania, Barbados, Canada, Poland and Malta, and also many other countries, all bent on enjoying a unique Occasion.

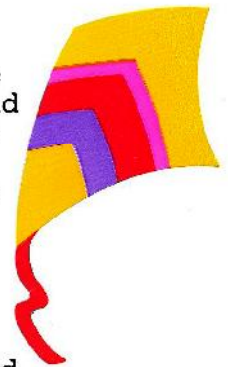


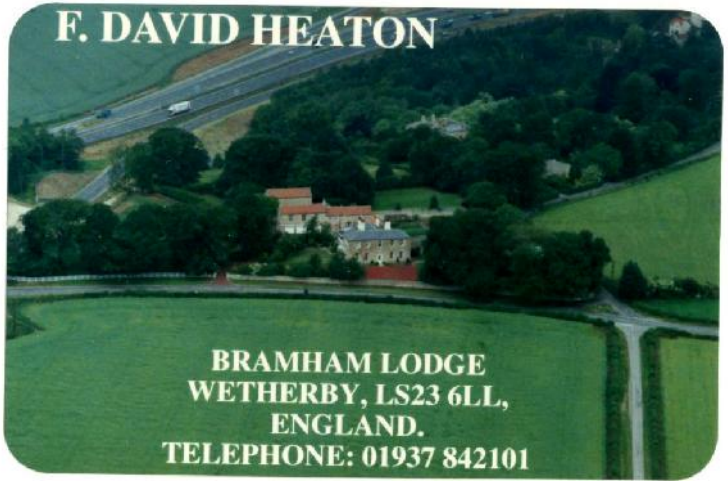
Elizabeth, our beautiful daughter, living in Kentucky, arrived especially for the event, which helped to complete the gathering. David Wood, the World's best Master of Ceremonies, managed to keep everyone in order. Many guests stayed the night at the Hotel, so the wine flowed freely!

Five or six excellent speeches followed the substantial Yorkshire dinner, and at the end of the evening the Disco just had to be seen to be believed. My grandchildren taught me the latest side-steps, and said I did well!

We have some beautiful ducks, twenty four in number, none of whom would hurt a fly. How can I tell you - how can I explain. But Mr Fox arrived one evening and killed twelve of them in a row! Not to eat, no, but just to kill. Bit off their heads and left them in a heap. We now have some Duck Lamps though, which automatically start to flash in an orange colour, as soon as twilight begins. Thank heavens, they seem to be most effective at frightening the foxes. Bramham is the headquarters of one of Britains most famous Hunts and has been for over a century, which explains the presence of these animals in our locality.

'Liberty' was laying in Lancashire, 'Liberty' wanted to see her home Port of Southampton for the very first time. So off we set on the 'Trip of the Year' First port of call Was Dublin, where we have many friends. Much good food and Guinness was enjoyed by all that were present. Next to Arklow, then round the corner into the Atlantic. A perfect trip followed on the Cork, Kinsale nearby, being my favourite port of call anywhere in Europe. Restaurants abound, and these days the village has an almost international background. The next leg of the trip was the 'Biggy' from Cork to Penzance in Cornwall. The rollers and swell in the Atlantic were good to us, and our friends, the fish, did their daily performances for us. Dolphins, porpoises and sharks all dived to the left, or dived to the right, or kept up on the bows, making huge leaps into the sky beside the wheelhouse, looking at us with there beady eyes. What truly beautiful creatures these are when in their natural free habitat. The following day on approach to the English coast, we were 'Dive Bombed' by the R.A.F. After three sorties I contacted the pilot of VHF and he said he was testing us as a Fisheries Protection Patrol. We got quite friendly, until he and his crew were called away on another mission. Penzance to Brixham, Brixham to Portland. Then past the Needles, and up into the Solent. To be greeted by probably the best staff and the best Marina in Britain, The Ocean Village. Food, entertainment, shops, bistros and bars, line the old Docks in the City centre, crowned by a most prestigious Yacht Club, the Royal Southampton. Everyone is most helpful, and the security and facilities are of the highest order.





Merry Christmas

SINCERE WISHES,

*David & Jean
Heaton*