

the Jubilee

Brandeston

Sponsored by the Country Trust

Special cut out 'n' keep edition!

June 2012

Two weekends of fun, mayhem and rain...



www.brandeston.net www.countrytrust.org.uk



Dates for your diary

There is little planned during summer because of holidays and the likelihood that it will be rained off. However, there is one major event...

19 Aug—Brandeston Olympics

Then once summer has passed, perhaps the focal point of the village year...

6 Oct—Harvest horkey supper

See website for regular events: table tennis, coffee morning, whist drive, zumba, Brownies, mothers & toddlers, pilates, community lunch, diet & fitness, film club, and drawing.

...and at the pub:

Roasts and brunch available every Sunday from 11.30—3.30



Parish pump... what's hot and what's just about rained off in the village

A completely different format for the Brandeston for this edition.

During June we had two hectic weekends. First came the jubilee weekend, with Aaron and Lucy's wedding, the jubilee street party and the black tie ball.

Then the next weekend was the fete. How we survived the weather remains a mystery, and tales to be told will have to be held over till perhaps the next edition.

But the events of those weekends were all about people, having

fun, eating and drinking and dancing, and of course getting wet.

So since we had lots of pictures and it seemed a shame not to find a place for them, we publish a random sample of the best here.

They don't have captions so you'll have to work out for yourself what event it is, who that is in the picture and whether they could behave like that and still conceivably be sober.

Just one anecdote though, from

the fete... Pat Morgan found a lamp at the bric-a-brac stall at the fete which was just like one she had at home. She bought it to make the pair, only to find hers had disappeared. Darryl had scooped it up with the rest of the stuff for the stall...

Just room for one more picture though: a warm welcome for one of our recent new neighbours.

Gerry Lofting lives at Ivy Lodge and has moved here from Hertford.

I love Suffolk. I used to come

here every year with my husband,' Gerry says.

'Now I feel I've come home.'

