



We meet at

The New Windmill Hall, Upminster, RM14 2QH
on the third Tuesday of each month

Our next meeting will be

1:30pm, Tuesday 15th September

Doors open at 1 pm, refreshments available at
the interval (bring your own mug)

Inside this Newsletter

Page

2	View from the Chair
2	Editorial
3-4	Come Join Us – Group Information
5	Future Speakers and General Information
6	The Regent's Canal
7-8	Creative Writing
9	Quiz
10	Cast Your Mind Back
11	Joe's Story
12	Michael Pennington
13	Coach Trip to Hall Place
14	Walking With Wildlife
15	Answer Page

Useful Links

London Region Events

<https://lru3a.u3asite.uk/events/>

Upminster u3a website

<https://upminster.u3asite.uk/>

Upminster u3a Committee Contact

<https://upminster.u3asite.uk/contact/>

For future news, articles, and feedback, please email

maupminstereditors@gmail.com

**Deadline for submission is
Wednesday 30th September**

Social Event

Songs from the Musicals

Tuesday 29th September

View from the Chair

Welcome to the September Newsletter. I am very pleased to announce that the A.G.M. was successfully completed at the 18th August meeting at the Windmill Hall. This was taken by Bob O'Keeffe (Vice Chair) in my absence. A new committee is now in place for the following year. This is the 10th anniversary of Uu3a, and we look forward to celebrating, with lots of trips and excursions being organised.

I would like to take this opportunity to remind all of our members that there is an extensive list of regular group activities to be found on our website <https://upminster.u3asite.uk>. A quick look will reveal lots of interest groups to join. I myself belong to the Easy Ryder cycling group and am aware that we have room for more members. I'm sure there is a group that will match your interest.

As we move Upminster u3a forward, I thought that I should tell you a little about myself:

I am a retired Retail Manager, Business owner, Salesman, Counsellor and Care Worker. I regularly go to see live music and classic car shows. I have 2 grown children and 2 grandchildren. I live in Hornchurch with my partner Viv & 3 cats. I aim to enjoy life to the fullest.

I am always pleased to hear from members with ideas and comments to improve our u3a.

Malcolm Henderson-Begg

chair@upminsteru3a.org.uk

Editorial

I would like to take this opportunity to thank those of you who have taken the time to send in your articles. We hope that the membership of the Uu3a finds inspiration in the things that are written here, whether they inspire you to visit some of the wonderful places that can be found close by, or encourage you to join new groups.

Enjoy the new quiz layout this month. With the idea of variety and it being the spice of life, we have asked Chris Slade to provide one of his excellent quizzes again in the future.... maybe a Christmas one Chris?

As promised here is the answer to the question that I posed in the August edition:-

The commodity being advertised is: Nescafe Gold Blend coffee.

Alison

Please send any items of interest to: maupminstereditors@gmail.com

Mary & Alison



Come Join Us

NEW GROUPS

Now that Chris Slade has stepped down as Group Co-ordinator, I have taken on the role. I am extremely grateful to Chris for patiently showing me the ropes over the last couple of weeks and for helping me settle in. Chris has done an amazing job keeping everything running so smoothly, so I look forward to getting stuck in and - hopefully - keeping up the high standard!

I am pleased to confirm that we have two new groups: Five Hundred and Uptown Girls & Guys. Both groups are on the website from where you can contact the group leader

<https://upminster.u3asite.uk/groups/>

Denise Hill

dhdh3210@gmail.com

Five Hundred

If you are looking for a fun, sociable afternoon, come along and play Five Hundred, an entertaining trick-taking card game that plays like a less formal cousin of bridge. It is a four-handed game where you will play in partnerships, working together to be the first team to score 500 points. Absolute beginners are very welcome, you can easily learn the basic rules and strategy in just one session. More experienced players are equally welcome of course. The group meets at 2-4 pm on the second Friday of each month, at the Group Leader's home.

Uptown Girls and Guys

This group is for anyone who is interested in exploring London's rich history whilst possibly discovering their next favourite vintage. We will be combining visits to fascinating, historic London pubs with the chance to sample new wine varieties in a relaxed, friendly setting, although if wine is not your thing, come along anyway and enjoy a sociable outing! The trips will be flexible and, although venues are agreed in advance, we will adapt to conditions on the day, which could include a stroll to look around the areas surrounding our venues and the option to stay on for lunch. The group meets in London at 11.00 am on the 4th Friday of every month.

Proposed New Group – Board Games

Do you know your Draughts from your Tri-ominos? Even if you don't, but you are interested in joining a new Board Games group, please contact me. The Group will meet on the second and/or third Monday of the month at Thurrock Garden Centre from 10:30 am to 12:00 noon. There will be a brilliant selection of games available, including Jenga, Jigsaws, Bingo, and Scrabble. If you have a favourite, you could also bring along your own game. There'll also be the option of staying on for lunch afterwards. The Garden Centre is easy to get to, as it's on the 370 bus route and there is a large car park.

EXISTING GROUPS:

Coffee Morning

Our next Coffee Morning is on Tue Sept 22nd at Roomes Cafe 11am, let's hope the weather is a bit cooler. Hope to see you there!

Angela ☕🥐

Bananagrams

Bananagrams returns on **Friday 25th September, 2pm–4pm**, in the Windmill's back room — the place where shouting odd words at small tiles is considered perfectly normal behaviour.



Come early if you'd like lunch and a bit of pre-game chatter. Once we start, expect creative vocabulary, dramatic tile-placing and the occasional debate over whether a word truly exists.

It's a relaxed, sociable couple of hours — quick wordplay, plenty of laughs, and no pressure at all. Dictionaries and phone checks are welcome.

It's **free to play**, with **free parking**. We just ask everyone to buy a drink so the pub continues to tolerate our monthly tile-based antics. And if you have a Bananagrams set, do bring it along.

New players and beginners are very welcome — the rules are simple, and dictionaries and phones are fully approved survival tools.

Looking forward to another fun afternoon together.

Pauline

07962213793

Future Guest Speakers at Monthly Meeting, 2026

15 th September	1. Bernard Lockett, author & accredited lecturer, speaks on the <i>Music & Satire of Gilbert & Sullivan</i>. 2. A representative from Pinney Talfourd talking on <i>Court of Protection</i>
20th October	1. Howard Slater, Lecturer for over 30 years, describes the life of <i>Glen Miller</i> – Swing into the story of the big band leader whose mysterious disappearance adds intrigue to his musical legend. 2. A representative from Pinney Talfourd talking on <i>probate/contest probate</i>.
17th November	1. Paul Hounsell, professional speaker, <i>Truth Behind Nursery Rhymes</i>. 2. Sarah from <i>The Windmill Hall</i> talking on the past and their plans for the future of the hall.

Information

Social Event – Songs From The Musicals – Tuesday 29 September 6–9pm.

Tickets still available – see previous newsletter for info.

Your Social Committee

Membership

Our current membership rose by another 3 in August including 2 new members. Membership now stands at 691.

Liz Short

Featured Articles 1 & 2

Visits to Places of Interest The Regent's Canal

On a lovely, not too hot day, we ventured to Kings Cross to start our journey on the Regent's Canal. The Canal was built between 1812 and 1820, just before the railways made canals considerably less profitable. It is only about 9 miles long and runs from Little Venice to the Thames at Limehouse. However, the canal linked up with the Grand Union Canal, and thus other waterways throughout the Midlands and North of England, carrying huge quantities of timber, coal and foodstuffs to and from London until the 1960s.

Nowadays, despite the massive amount of new buildings in London, there are still visible signs of its history in the form of old warehouses, iron bridges, basins and locks. Today the canal is mainly used for leisure, with walking and cycle paths where the horses once trotted whilst towing the barges; this was before they got engines. Houseboats line some sections and several companies offer boat trips at different points along the canal.

We travelled the section from Kings Cross to the Kingsland Basin (now full of residential barges), where we turned around for our return journey. We travelled through two locks plus the Islington Tunnel in both directions.



Some of us helped to operate the locks – a lot harder than it looks. En route we passed the City Road Basin where a group of children were enjoying kayaking and a restaurant and pub where many people were enjoying the waterside vistas.

We travelled on Tarporley, an original narrowboat built in 1937 which carried cargo until she was purchased by the London Borough of Camden in 1972 for use as a civic amenity for Camden residents. She is 22m long by 2.13m wide. She was adapted to accommodate 12 passengers, sleeping and eating aboard. She is now owned and operated by a charitable trust and crewed entirely by volunteers. Any group can hire her for private journeys – either short trips, as we did, or much longer trips if wanted. We had the use of a kitchen (to keep our beer cold or make tea and coffee), an indoor lounge and some deck space to sit out on. There was also a sleeping cabin we could have used had we wished to.



We almost didn't get our 'cruise' because the propeller was fouled. It took the crew nearly an hour to clear the problem and turn the boat around, but that just gave us more time to appreciate the lovely day and get a feel for canal boat life!

Pamela Freer

Creative Writing

For those of you who read the story last month, you will note that we are again using the same title. This is to demonstrate how diverse the story writing within the group can be.

The Photograph

Anthea began to stir, she would have to drag herself out of the sumptuous comfort and warmth of her duvet, but before that, she lingered in a half dream state, where she would swear that she could still smell her mother, feel her snuggled up against her, her arm draped across her small body.

It didn't last, the comforting presence evaporated as it always did, leaving her with no choice but to open her eyes, to view the dawning of another day. As always, her first action was to dart her hand under her pillow, searching for the photograph, the one link to her past, the one tangible thing that kept her attached to that other life, her real life, the one that was taken from her.

What was it that doctor M said? "With the dawn, comes new opportunities." Anthea blinked rapidly, her breath catching as she began to compute the thought that had entered her head; why would doctor M come into her mind so clearly through the fog that blurred everything else? She must be quick, she must try to catch the thought which was already slipping from her consciousness. Anthea looked around her, there must be a pen or a tablet where she could record the name doctor M don't let it go doctor M there, there, look, pen and paper! She leapt from her bed, bounding to the table where the pen was located. Picking it up, she held it over the paper, 'what's that?' Anthea stared down at the note book where she could see something scribbled, 'doctor M'!! Collapsing to the floor, Anthea held back the tears that were beginning to smart at the corner of her eyes. She didn't understand,

why was the name already printed there, had she written it? What did it mean? What had they done to her, why take everything that she had and leave her here, alone?

She looked around the room, she knew this place of that much she was certain. There was the table and chair, metal of course, as was almost everything in her quarters, utilitarian rather than comfortable. There was a door which led to the bathroom. There was no mirror though, why wasn't there a mirror? There were pictures around, strange images depicting lots of coloured squares and numbers, numbers and letters making squiggly lines, creating intricate patterns in a Picassoesque way. The only concession towards making the room at all homely, was the bed, with its brightly covered duvet.

Slowly pulling herself to her feet, she moved towards the window, she looked out onto the autumnal scene laid out before her. Anthea pulled her arms up tightly around herself, the feeling of loss overwhelming. The scene before her was spectacular, the hills in the distance beginning to turn orange as the leaves on the hundreds of trees prepared themselves for their annual drop.

However, this wasn't the view that Anthea was supposed to see from her bedroom window. If every part of her previous life had disappeared, she still knew with absolute certainty that this was not where she should be. She quickly returned to her bed to retrieve the photograph. Gazing at it, a small smile creased the sides of her mouth, not quite touching her eyes.

'This is home', she thought. Tracing her finger gently across the picture, she willed her memory to give up its secrets, anything would do; where was this taken? To whom does the house belong? Who is that woman by the door, smiling happily at the camera?

Anthea swivelled around at the sound of the door opening. A tall woman walked through, her hair cropped short, her eyes hidden behind thick rimmed glasses. She was followed by another female, this one much younger, with blond hair that tumbled down her back in long, corkscrew curls. Both smiled at Anthea as they advanced into the room.

"How are you this morning Anthea? You've been studying the photo I see." stated the older lady.

Anthea clutched the photograph to her chest, watching the two strangers walk towards her. Nothing about this situation computed. Who were they? How did they know her name? What did they want from her? Why was she here?

Both the women came up to the bed, the younger sitting down beside her. Anthea stood up, backing away from them.

"What do you want? Why am I here? Take me home, I want to go home! What have you done to me, why can't I remember anything?"

The look of disappointment on the face of the older lady lasted just a moment. She walked towards the table.

"Anthea, let me introduce myself....."

Anthea didn't move, but she did turn to look in the direction of the woman, who began fiddling with something in her pocket.

"Do you remember me?" she asked. Anthea hesitantly shook her head.

"My name is Doctor Maddocks, you can call me Doctor M."

"I know that name! Who are you, what do you want with me?"

"Unfortunately, the data file has been corrupted, leaving us little choice but to end today's session. However, before we leave you to rest, I would like to show you something. Come, sit here." Doctor M gestured towards the chair. "Please, sit, I will explain everything."

Nervously Anthea walked towards the chair and sat, not once taking her eyes from the face of Doctor M, who continued to finger something hidden in her pocket. Once seated, Doctor M removed a compact mirror which she held out to Anthea. *A mirror, hadn't she thought it strange that there was no mirror in the room?* Uncertain, she leaned forward, how would a mirror explain everything? Yet she needed answers, her memory had been deleted, she would do anything to reboot. Taking it into her hand, she slowly lifted it to her face..... the silent scream that filled her head, was inaudible to Doctor M; the image that awaited Anthea was impossible, how could this be? Doctor M sadly nodded to the younger woman, who quickly removed a remote from her pocket, hitting the shutdown button. Anthea became rigid in the chair, her glass eyes staring straight ahead, her metallic limbs hanging limply, her silicone rubber face, devoid of all expression.

This test had failed, but in time, it was hoped that human memories could be loaded into an android, effectively preserving life after death. Next time Anthea may remember who the woman in the photograph is.

Alison Liburd

Quiz – answers on the last page of this newsletter!

- 1. World War Two ended in Europe with victory over Germany in May 1945. What month saw the final victory over Japan?**
A. June C. August
B. July D. September
- 2. Who starred opposite Trevor Howard in the film Brief Encounter?**
A. Vivienne Leigh C. Deborah Kerr
B. Celia Johnson D. Margaret Lockwood
- 3. In 1948, which government minister launched the National Health Service (NHS)?**
A. Aneurin 'Nye' Bevan C. Winston Churchill
B. Clement Attlee D. Ernest Bevin
- 4. Who was 'Potato Pete'?**
A. A children's T.V. puppet C. A children's toy
B. A Western movie star D. A cartoon character (who promoted eating vegetables)
- 5. What was among the first things to be rationed in January 1940?**
A. Bacon C. Fish
B. Clothes D. Vegetables
- 6. What was the first programme shown on BBC TV when it resumed in 1946?**
A. News C. An animated cartoon
B. Weather D. Cookery programme
- 7. Where were the 1948 Olympic Games held?**
A. Paris C. Madrid
B. London D. Los Angeles
- 8. Which football team won the FA Cup in 1946 when it resumed after the end of the war?**
A. Arsenal C. Derby County
B. Manchester United D. Norwich City
- 9. What was a popular 1940s dance craze in the UK?**
A. Jitterbug C. Mashed Potato
B. Twist D. Hustle
- 10. Who starred in the 1940 film, The Great Dictator?**
A. George Formby C. Orson Welles
B. Laurence Olivier D. Charlie Chaplin

Cast your mind back



Name this model who became famous thanks to this advert?
What alcoholic beverage was she advertising?



These are four of the characters from which TV show?



What was it that Weebles did and did not do?

Answers to be found on the final page of the newsletter.

Featured Articles 3–6

SEN: Joe's Story

Being a SEN parent is a journey that I never expected to take. Some days are filled with appointments, phone calls, meetings and plenty of paperwork. Other days are filled with laughter, fun, many cuddles and lots of love. These are the moments that remind me just how much I love my Joe; even in his confused world, he has brought so much to our family, he has taught us so, so much!

There have been days when I've felt exhausted, alone and very scared for his future. I often wondered if I was doing enough for Joe, I was his voice, I was his advocate, even when I was so tired. Being the parent of a SEN child means celebrating the smallest of milestones, things that others might not notice, or those with neuro-typical children might take for granted.

My boy has taught me that progress doesn't always happen at the same speed for everyone, and that's just fine, this is his journey and he will do it his way.

Being a SEN parent has opened my eyes to things that I didn't appreciate before. I never knew that I had such strength or love to give, along with patience and the ability to laugh even in the darkest of times.

Now that he's an adult, my role has changed. I still worry. I wonder what adulthood will be like for my Joe. Will people understand him? Will he be accepted? Will he have the opportunities he deserves? Will he be safe and happy when I'm no longer there to protect him? I have had to learn that I can't always fix things for him, yet I won't give up trying. I still advocate for him. He lives in supported living

in Bishops Stortford, where I believe he lives his best life. He goes out daily, enjoying different activities; I call this 'getting his boxes ticked'. As long as Joe is happy then I'm complete.

Unfortunately, adulthood doesn't suddenly make life easier; even more support is needed. The challenges for Joe may look different, yet they are still there! I've also learnt that independence doesn't look the same for everyone; for Joe it's about finding a life where he feels valued, respected and able to be himself. I still question if I can do more. I may not hold his hand in the same way that I did when he was small, but I will always be found beside him.

The journey has changed, my Joe hasn't, nor has my love for him. I'm so very proud of my boy and who he has become.

If you have shared these experiences in any way, I hope that you can take some comfort in knowing that you aren't alone; there are many of us fighting to care for and support our loved ones.

Gill Portch

Michael Pennington

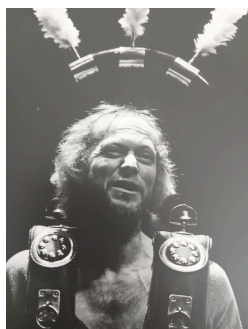
I was planning to write an article on Anton Chekhov, but quickly decided to change track and give you an insight into my travels with the actor Michael Pennington. (you will see why later).

I first became aware of MP at the Aldwych Theatre in 1978 when he was playing the role of The Duke in the RSC's production of 'Measure for Measure'. I was working in Kingsway at the time and during a lunchtime stroll, I saw an advert for the play. I bought a ticket, not knowing how it would affect the rest of my life!!

Michael first joined the RSC when he left Cambridge, playing 'spear carrier on the right' in Peter Hall's 'Wars of the Roses' cycle. In the next couple of years he played smaller parts at Stratford – Mathias in 'The Jew of Malta' and Fortinbras in 'Hamlet'. I did in fact, see both of these productions on school trips!!

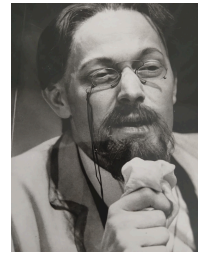
He was to return to the RSC in the late 70s to play various roles, culminating in the title role in John Barton's Hamlet, a part for which he received universal praise. Michael Billington wrote in The Guardian "he was a brilliant Hamlet; sweet voiced and mellifluous of voice in the Geilgud tradition". To say that I saw this production several times is probably an understatement! He actually turned down 'The French Lieutenant's Woman' opposite Meryl Streep to play Hamlet!! (Jeremy Irons finally played the role).

This was his final stint with the RSC for some years. He continued to work on many projects including a time with The National Theatre in which he played a horse in Tolstoy's 'Strider, The Story of a Horse'. He received an Olivier Nomination for this.



Mary Hunswick

This period also saw the first performance of his one-man show 'Anton Chekhov', which is where I started this article....!



Over the years he toured with this show both nationally and internationally. Just to show you my credentials, I saw it in Cheltenham, Winchester, Dublin, Old Vic, and of course the National. However those travels were nothing in comparison to the ones undertaken when Michael, together with the director Michael Bogdanov formed The English Shakespeare Company. From 1986 until 1989 they toured many Shakespearian plays. My friends and I travelled extensively from Plymouth to Sunderland and many places in between. I even took the opportunity to visit a friend in Canada when they were appearing in Toronto!!

I got to know Michael during those last few years, and with his agreement I set up a website for him!! Little did I know what that would involve. If you'd like to check out my work, the address is michaelpennington.me.uk

When the ESC closed down Michael returned to theatrical work and in 1999 returned to the RSC to play the title role in Timon of Athens. His last Shakespeare role Prospero opened at the small Jermyn Street Theatre a few days before lockdown. In 2022 he was diagnosed with vascular dementia spending his last four years in the Actors care home, dying in May of this year.

There is so much more I could write – I haven't even mentioned his other one-man show 'Sweet William'. He was a true Shakespearean and such missed.



Coach Trip to Hall Place

Our August coach trip was to Hall Place in nearby Bexley, a short 30 minute drive away. Hall Place is a large, Grade I listed house with lots of different gardens in a substantial parkland. The whole property has been owned by the London Borough of Bexley for over 100 years.

The original house was built by the wealthy merchant and former Lord Mayor of London, Sir John Champneys. It was completed in 1537. It is thought to have been built using the stone from the ruins of Lesnes Abbey. The exterior stonework in the Tudor courtyard is stunning. This Tudor house comprised a great hall with a minstrel gallery, a small chapel, a parlour and kitchens. It was later extended in the same style to include more private rooms for the family. Two of the great bedrooms have splendid plasterwork ceilings in the style of Inigo Jones. Over a hundred years later, the house was doubled in size. This Jacobean extension made no effort to blend in with the original, being built of red brick, connecting to the original house by a wide corridor. Therefore the house has a very strange external appearance as can be seen in the photo, bottom right:-



Hall Place Tudor courtyard

Our guides concentrated on the history of the house and its occupants and were careful to point out which features were original and which much later – for example, modern glass doors to enclose the Jacobean courtyard to keep the house warm. The Jacobean house has a tower.

Pamela Freer

which, unfortunately, was repaired with modern bricks which look very out of place. There is very little furniture and only a handful of paintings because the last occupant, Lady Limerick (who rented the house from the Council), added a codicil to her will directing that the furniture be sold and the proceeds donated to the construction of the new Coventry Cathedral. A few pieces of her furniture have been bought back by the Council over the years.

Part of the house is now a museum, covering both the history of the house as a private residence and as an American 'Listening Station' during the Second World War.



Most of the gardens were in much better condition than our own gardens, perhaps because a stream runs

through the grounds, watering them. Some even had green grass! The part of the gardens that I found most interesting was the line of topiary heraldic beasts that was planted to celebrate the coronation of Queen Elizabeth II.

The house is mainly used now for weddings (apparently about 3 a week in summer) but is open to the public for private tours such as ours and once or twice a month for public pre-booked tours. The gardens and grounds are a free-to-use public park. There is a good café on the bank of the stream and there is

plenty of free parking.



Differing style of building

Walking with Wildlife – Hanningfield Reservoir on 27th August.

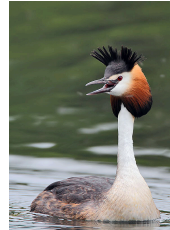
After 5 heatwaves the weather finally broke and on the morning of the 27th August there was a considerable amount of rain as we set off for the Reservoir. A number of group members were unable to join us on the walk due to other commitments or the threat of inclement weather. In the end only 3 of us walked around the reservoir, stopping briefly in the Visitor Centre until the rain had eased. Whilst in the centre we watched birds come and go on the feeders, mainly blue tits and great tits, as well as a robin and to our surprise, a great spotted woodpecker.

We walked to the first of 4 bird hides on the reserve. The first thing we noticed was the severe lack of water in the reservoir; no wonder our area has a hose pipe ban! Due to the poor weather and the time of day, the reserve was largely empty of visitors which meant we mainly had the hides to ourselves. Feeding along the shoreline were a number of black tailed godwits; whilst some were in their orangey-brown summer plumage, many had already gained their duller winter coat. In the first hide, we observed a number of swallows flying low over the water, catching insects to feed on, before their flight back to Africa.



At this time of year male ducks moult and look very similar to the female of the species. This is intentional, in order to hide them, as at this time the males have shed all of their flight feathers and therefore cannot fly. Later on, they moult again into their lovely colourful winter coat, females, on the other hand only moult once. It is therefore quite difficult to identify ducks at this time of year, although there are still some prominent characteristics,

for example, the drake mallard keeps its yellow bill.



There were big flocks of coots swimming and also great crested grebes. A large number of cormorants were also seen. We moved from hide to hide and the bird count increased until at the end we had seen 30 species of birds.



In the second hide we saw two great white egrets, although once a rare migrant in the UK, these are now becoming frequent visitors, if not resident in some places.

The last hide we came to was already occupied by a couple of birders who told us about a buzzard that was on the ground after having been hunting. We watched that for a while and the birders also told us of a couple of good spots, a grey plover and a ringed plover. These were both running along the shoreline. I also spotted an Egyptian goose and a pintail duck.

Please note that there will not be a walk in September as I am on holiday. The next walk will be on the 22nd October 2026.

[Please find a complete list of all birds observed during the visit below.](#)

Terry Smith

Coot	Wood pigeon	Blue tit	Black Tailed Godwit
Black headed gull	Common Sandpiper	Great tit	Mallard
Lapwing	Mute swan	Great crested grebe	Tufted duck
Robin	Great spotted woodpecker	Cormorant	Swallow
Carrion crow	Great white egret	Greylag goose	Magpie
Little grebe	Buzzard	Egyptian goose	Grey plover
Ringed plover	Pintail	Grey heron	Little egret
Great black backed gull	Herring gull		

Quiz answers:-	Cast your mind back:-
1. August (C) 2. Celia Johnson (B) 3. Aneurin 'Nye' Bevan (A) 4. A cartoon character (who promoted eating vegetables) (D) 5. Bacon (A) 6. An animated cartoon (C) 7. London (B) 8. Derby County (C) 9. Jitterbug (A) 10. Charlie Chaplin (D)	Picture 1: a/ Lorraine Chase b/ Campari Picture 2: M.A.S.H. Picture 3: a/ Wobble b/ Don't fall down