

In aid of Farleigh Hospice
The Bumpstead Boys present



RUBY & HER HORSES

A true life Essex/Suffolk
narrative in
Story Song & Screen
set against the hardships
of the
agricultural depression

'If you get a chance to see these two entertainers, grab the
opportunity with both hands! - *The East Anglian Daily Times*

'Quite brilliant, excellent entertainment from sadness to side splitting
laughter, magnificent photos on big screen presentation - should not
be missed' 'A special evening, delightful' *West Suffolk Newspapers*

The Village Hall
WICKHAM BISHOPS
Saturday 23rd October 2010

Bar available and open from 6.30 for 7.30 start. Tickets £8 (to include
tea/coffee in the interval) from The Health Food Shop The Street WB,
Buckles Shoes 103 High Street Maldon or Charles Tel 01621 891252

RUBY AND HER HORSES

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This is a true life narrative told by Neil Lanham from stories that were told to him by his Mother Ruby. In the show the audience will be drawn back to the period just before the First World War and then through the agricultural depression of the 1930s. It was, Ruby said, a time when 'if you hadn't got anything you were lucky because you hadn't got the worry of it. For sure as eggs are eggs you'd loose it.'

The production is supported by a PowerPoint presentation of Ruby's own photographs, digitally enhanced for the big screen, and each story is followed by an unaccompanied song from Andrew Stannard in his nutbrown East Suffolk voice. Everything you hear on the night will come straight out of the oral tradition, nothing having been taken from books.

'We have had quite a bit of feed back of a very positive nature. The words 'charming' 'enchanting' 'riveting' and suchlike have been used. It is hard to describe the nature of what you put together, but clearly you've inherited your mother's gift for storytelling! Having mused over it this week, I come to the conclusion that you have mined the vein of Suffolk nostalgia. I don't mean this

in a pejorative sense. It is powerful because it's in the experience of a lot of local people, and for incomers like me, there's a voyeuristic and vicarious pleasure. Anyhow, a damn good evening, and many thanks again. How did you find Andrew? He was absolutely spot on with his steel heels and bowler hat!' -

'The two men held the audience spellbound for 2 hours and Ruby was brought alive with stories producing bouts of laughter and feelings of sadness in equal amounts' - East Anglian Daily Times 18 Sept. 2007.



Roxanne bought at Lavenham Horse Fair before the 14/18 war, the old man sent to London and had a light weight trotting dilly specially made for her. It was a time when people would bet and have wagers on almost anything and when new fangled autommobiles started getting about they weren't going to be beaten by them. She trotted the five miles from Hadleigh Market to Boxford Swan in 11 minutes to pay for herself (song: Roxanne the trotting mare).