



HPS
HARDY PLANT SOCIETY

Derbyshire

Issue 29

Spring 2015



Of Ponds and Lakeland - a visit to Bridgemere Garden World and Wollerton Old Hall by Nigel Needham

I participated in this trip in the blissful knowledge that I didn't have to write an article about it. However, the carrier pigeon conveying the intended article was shot, and I am left four months later trying to recall my personal highlights of the day! This could prove difficult for someone struggling to recall whether they had muesli or mushrooms for breakfast. Please, therefore, forgive any perceived inaccuracies, vagueness and the lack of specific plant names.

The day was sunny and we duly arrived at Bridgemere in good spirits. Bridgemere claims to be the largest and most spectacular garden centre in Britain, with a site covering 50 acres, including 6 acres of show gardens. They are now part of the Wyevale Garden Centre Group, however, and in these days of corporate image and uniformity some of the areas looked rather too familiar.

The retail area included a number of concessionary outlets including Edinburgh Millen Wools, Cotton Traders and, joy of joys, every husband's delight, Lakeland. Where else, other than Lakeland, could you find a plastic case for an individual banana? I wonder if holders for individual grapes are in the planning stage, or perhaps humane nutcrackers. Lakeland's products are eye-catching, of excellent quality, beautifully displayed, and unashamedly quite expensive. To me, however, too many seem destined to lie virtually unused in drawers and cupboards, seldom seeing the light of day, until the time arrives when they are re-homed in a charity shop. Fortunately, however, my personal anguish was dispelled by looking at the plant stock and gardens.

Continued in the centre pages...

Derbyshire Group Committee

Chairman:

Robert Hawkesworth
Tel: 0115 928 1050

Secretary and Speakers:

Celia Weaver
Tel: 01773 824446

Treasurer:

Nigel Needham
Tel: 01773 811429

Publicity:

Vernon Ellis
Tel: 01246 270702

Membership Secretary:

Linda O'Neill
Tel: 07449051515

Newsletter Editor:

Alison Farnsworth
Tel: 01773 742848

Co-opted Members

Jenny Gascoigne
Tel: TBC

Sales & Archive:

Anne Evans
Tel: 01332 558194

Events Organiser:

Martin F Brown
Tel: 01623 489489

Situation Vacant

We are now recruiting for the position of Chairperson to begin in October. The post is for a max of 3 years according to HPS National rules. For more details or to apply, please contact Robert, Celia, Martin or Nigel.

The Eucalyptus Tree by the Gardening Apprentice



After planting the small pretty bush, we both stood back and admired our handiwork and agreed how well it looked in the allotted position. After all, we had just moved in to the property and had a blank canvas to work with, plus it was quite cheap, which 29 years ago made the specimen look even more attractive.

Over the years we admired the wonderful foliage and shape, it's growth was prodigious, which after ten years became one of the main argument points in the garden. I was trying to re-shape the tree (as it had now become) but all my suggestions were vetoed by my Gardening Manager (the Lady of the House). More pressure was applied when we discovered the roots of the tree had moved the drains by six inches, which then had to be dug up and re-laid. The request to be allowed to trim the tree was once more turned down, as it 'looked ok'.

A number of years later, the now mighty Eucalyptus tree was over 50 feet high. My Gardening Manager suggested that I should shin up the tree and take it down branch by branch. I naturally resisted the urge to rush out armed with axe and saw to fell the beast (I don't like heights plus I'm 75 years old).

A brief in-depth discussion finally established the need to call in a tree surgeon, after a brief inspection and a haggling over the price a date was arranged. The tree surgeons arrived on time and after a tactical assessment of the situation, the youngest member of the team was detailed to climb up the tree. He was directed by the owner of the firm, swinging on the end of a rope just like a blonde haired ape, some fifty feet above the ground, cutting the branches down piece by piece.

My Gardening Manager though the price quite prohibitive and that I could have done it on my own without too much effort (I really must try harder with these small tasks). On talking to the tree surgeon I was reliably informed that I should be able to recover the cost of their fee by selling the timber to a local wood-turning group.

It took many trips with my tractor to put all of the wood in to the barn to keep it dry. I was surprised how heavy it was. After three months I decided to get in touch with the group of local wood-turners, however, I don't think they quite got the gist of the telephone conversation, they seemed to think that I was so desperate to unload the wood that no mention of money was made.

For the next hour I was inundated with telephone calls offering to 'take the wood off my hands', one man had a lorry, he could be with me within the hour and take the lot. I informed him that would be fine, but first could we discuss money. This seemed to render him speechless and he put the phone down.

At last, after dozens of phone calls a real person arrived. After my initial excitement at the prospect of making a sale, I realised the prospective buyer was a 'nit-picker', picking up may pieces of wood only to find fault with every one of them, but if they were in the way he would willingly take them off my hands.

If God had wanted England to have
gum trees, he would have also provided
koalas and kangaroos.

Ian Richardson, Daily Telegraph

Once again the thorny question of payment raised its head. After much head-scratching and shifting from one foot to the other, I began to realise that my sales patter was not going to work, the mention of money was causing him great distress, and he muttered that he thought the wood was free. He seemed quite surprised after suffering his comments for over an hour to be told to remove himself from the premises, I would sooner burn the wood myself than give it away. The wood is still in the barn waiting to meet its fate, the moral of the story is to keep your Eucalyptus trimmed to stop it getting too large.

A Derbyshire Delight

Do you have a favourite garden, walk, venue or even tree in Derbyshire that you would like to share with DHPS members? If so, please consider writing a short article for our 'Derbyshire Delight' feature. Please also consider sharing with us a favourite (or not so favourite in the case of this Eucalyptus!) for the 'Plant of Interest' feature. Please send any photos you have too.

Bodenham Arboretum and Cotswold Garden Flowers by Robert Hawkesworth

Bodenham Arboretum was to be a new experience for Barbara and me, in fact until I looked it up on the internet I had no idea of exactly where it was. It lies a few miles North West of Kidderminster and is approached by some quiet country lanes. The Binnian Family purchased Bodenham Farm in 1973 in a state of dereliction, even the house itself had to be pulled down and rebuilt. The Arboretum itself was begun in 1973 and has been carefully developed ever since. A three acre pool was excavated, with much of the spoil being used to create a dam and it now lies quietly reflecting the colours of the trees and shrubs surrounding it.

The trees themselves form a collection of Western Red Cedars, Alders, Hollies, and Acers as well, obviously, of many other trees and shrubs. Eleven further small pools have been created and over five miles of paths. You can imagine that it is a very extensive area. They have recorded 108 species of birds and over 300 wild flowers. Our guide was an exuberant fellow who explained that we would also be accompanied by "May" a

super intelligent Border Collie who knew the route around perfectly and who also was accompanied by a ball, our task was to keep throwing the ball, easy, she knew the route so ran ahead, we threw the ball. The colours were good it has to be said, but the previous weekend we were informed was really the peak, just our luck! Some of the Spindles (*Euonymus*) had good flowers obviously a peak for them! Just an aside, but spindle wood is very hard with a straight grain, ideal for cotton bobbins! (You can often find Spindle Trees growing near to the old Cotton Mills in the North Derbyshire and South Lancashire area). The Arboretum has won a number of prestigious awards including National Heritage Status for New English Landscape and Arboretum. Fortunately we had fine weather; in heavy rain it would have been impossible.

Now those of you who have visited Bob Brown's "Cotswold Garden Flowers" will know that it is not easy to find, nor easy of approach. In these days of "Sat-Navs" we assumed that finding it would be straight forward,

and indeed it was, however we suggested that Ruth should re-check that we could access it with a large coach and Ruth received an affirmative. Hmmm! The tight bends proved too much for the coach. We would have to park it where it was and walk the rest! Not far to be honest, perhaps a few hundred yards. Nonetheless we enjoyed the visit and judging by the volume of plants purchased it was a valued visit! Fortunately we had more or less completed our purchases when we were politely requested to remove the coach as another visitor wished to move his car! I must say that the plant labelling system, two colours, one for Derby the other for Alfreton works a treat, what a great idea it is.

Our many thanks to Ruth for once again giving us a great day in two very different, but equally interesting and valuable locations. Our thanks are also due to Tim, our driver, who is retiring at the end of the year. We wish him a long and happy retirement.

Any Suggestions? by Julia Croft

I am reasonably new to the HPS group and want to say that I have been made most welcome. There is a lot of knowledge within the group and this is where my question arises from. Recently I was talking to a friend and we were asked if we had ever been to 'Hollies Farm Plant Centre' at Bonsall? Neither of us had heard of this place and details were taken down. We decided to go on one of our day trips out, sat nav at the ready, oh please don't use your sat nav as mine took us up and down roads I thought were just for cattle and hairpin bends. What a delight when we got there, it is on a steep slope and they have no toilet but the variety of plants was good as well as the price. They do have dogs that have the free run but I am sure they would contain them if you are not a dog lover. The village has a local pub that sells lovely food so it is well worth a visit.

Now for the question, many of the HPS members must be aware of these little gems and maybe you could suggest places for us to visit? we do get fed up going to the same old places...

The Gardener's Additional Commandments

11. Thou shall not fail to fill the green bin by collection day.

12. Thou shall not fail to fill the children's green bin by collection day.

13. Thou shall not fail to fill the neighbour's green bin by collection day.

Failure to meet requirements: A diet of cold shoulder and hot tongue until the following collection day!



Volunteering at Felley Priory by Pauline Gibbs

Felley Priory is a garden open to the public near to Junction 27 of the M1. I had visited this garden from time to time over many years. There is always something interesting to see and it is so beautifully kept.

More recently I had been keeping an eye on the website (felleypriory.co.uk) in particular for dates of events. There are two excellent Plant Fairs each year where you can buy some of the more unusual plants. One day, while checking the website, I noticed that they were asking for volunteers to help in the garden. It was something I had often wished I could do, but until a few years ago worked full time. I duly contacted Michelle by e-mail. I currently work 3 days a week and spend umpteen hours in our own large garden, so it was with some trepidation that I sent my offer of help. Was it something I would be able to find time for?

I went along to see Lindsey, the Head Gardener, at the beginning of April 2014. I explained I do not have formal horticultural qualifications, just a passion for gardening. Having walked round the gardens with her I just felt I wanted to be part of that beautiful place. I offered my help, on a Monday or Thursday whenever I could make it. I then went home to tell my other half! An eyebrow was raised but no comments made.

Since then I have thoroughly enjoyed every day I have spent at Felley. I have weeded, deadheaded, helped plant daffodils, cut down perennials, raked leaves and tidied borders. I was quite nervous at first. What if I pulled up a prize plant by mistake? I was told by Lindsey that "if in doubt, leave it".

What if I pulled up a prize plant by mistake? I was told that "if in doubt, leave it".



I have learned to recognise more plants and also when to carry out various tasks. There is often not a "right" or "wrong" way to do things, of course, as so many factors have to be taken into consideration.

I enjoy seeing the birds in the garden and on one quiet Monday (when the garden is not open to the public) I had my first sighting of a kingfisher.

The garden is kept so well, with only a very small team of permanent staff. There are another two volunteers who usually go on different days to me, but we were all treated to a meal at Christmas, giving us an opportunity to meet and chat, which was nice.

I enjoy seeing the birds in the garden and on one quiet Monday (when the garden is not open to the public) I had my first sighting of a kingfisher. Wonderful. Of course, I have to walk all around the garden each time I go now, to check on "my plants" – the Hydrangeas I deadheaded on my very first visit, the Disporum Pernyi that I very carefully cut the dead stems off.

If I am there on a Thursday there is the bonus of being able to talk to visitors who are looking round the garden. They are always very complimentary and I have often enjoyed a chat about their gardens and experience of various plants.

There is a lovely tea room with tempting cakes and an excellent nursery with a really good selection of plants. I often bring "a bit of Felley" back to my own garden.

I always come away inspired and although there may be other things I could have done on a day I am helping at Felley, don't they say that you always find time for the things you want to do? So, if you get the opportunity to be a garden volunteer, my advice is to give it a try. It is a great feeling to think you are helping and you can learn about a wider range of plants than you would grow in your own garden. I am really looking forward to this year and seeing the garden change through each season.

HPS - National Conservation Scheme by Nigel Parkes-Rolfe

Hello everyone. This short article is to introduce myself as the Derbyshire Group's representative in the National Conservation Scheme and to give you a few details about the Scheme as well. I was asked to give this role a try as I have always enjoyed growing plants that I considered a bit special. This usually meant they weren't that easy to find or indeed grow... or in some cases both! I was a bit worried about being 'responsible' for rare plants at first because I'm no horticulturalist, just an enthusiastic grower of things I like the look of, like most of us I suspect. Also, I only knew about the plants I had grown in my suburban garden in Alfreton... and I'd killed a few of them in my time. So I wasn't completely convinced I was the man for the job!

Anyway after a suitable 'briefing' by Ruth Sands, our previous rep, I attended the Conservation Group's Annual Meeting and Plant Exchange at the Village Hall in Bubbenhall near Coventry last September. I have to say they were so very welcoming and made me feel very much at home from the outset. I felt even better when they mentioned a couple of plants that I already grew, so I could contribute on how they grew for me. Interestingly both the plants they mentioned were Veratrums which I had acquired from Keith Ferguson when he came to speak to our Derbyshire Group a couple of years ago. It just goes to show how hardy planters can indirectly support plant conservation generally by buying and sharing plants between ourselves.

I came away from the meeting the proud 'keeper' of four Conservation plants, namely, Zantedeschia 'Glencoe', Filipendula 'Devon Cream', Pulmonaria 'Netta Statham' and Arabis 'Arctic Joy'. They are now planted in suitable sites in my garden and we will wait and see what happens. If they grow well for me through next year then I will be looking for up to three Derbyshire Group volunteers to have a go with them as well. If you are interested then please let me know... but also be aware that I will need your feedback on where you planted them, how they grew and whether they could be propagated by you. Anyway here's a bit of general information about the Conservation Scheme...

For some 50 years now, the Hardy Plant Society, HPS, has been trying to ensure the survival of good garden plants that may not be readily available to the public, often because they are not particularly 'attractive' to commercial growers. Many perennials that have proved their worth in the past, or are just lovely plants in their own right, are in danger of being lost from our gardens. A plant's quality, garden performance and reliability has, in some cases, become secondary to short-term fashions and the 'must sell on sight' philosophies of many garden centres. Too much concentration on increased flower size, for example, can result in the loss of other qualities that may be useful for future plant breeding, such as pest, disease and weather resistance. That's why conservation is needed.

To this end the HPS has a national Conservation Scheme run by volunteers representing either themselves or their local HPS group. Scheme members aim to identify at least some of those plants in danger of being lost and place them on Conservation Lists. They then grow the listed plants in a variety of locations across the country and report back on how well the plants have grown for them. They also propagate the plants and pass them round to other amateur growers as well as nurserymen, for feedback where appropriate.

Some successes have been achieved and several plants have been removed from the Conservation Lists because they've now become more widely available. Details of the Conservation Scheme are available on the HPS website by clicking the Activities tab at www.hardy-plant.org.uk and selecting the Conservation tab.

Did you know?



He is most famous for his ode to daffodils but William Wordsworth's favourite flower was in fact the humble lesser celandine, *Ranunculus Ficaria*. He wrote 3 poems to this flower, full of admiration for it: "There's a flower that shall be mine, 'Tis the little celandine." (From 'To The Small Celandine') It was the flower that he most wanted to be associated with and upon his death, it was proposed to carve a celandine on his memorial plaque inside St. Oswald's Church in Grasmere. Unfortunately however, they mistakenly used the greater celandine, *Chelidonium Majus*.

“When Wordsworth's heart filled with pleasure at a crowd of golden daffodils, it's a safe bet he didn't see them two weeks later”

Geoff Hamilton

For Sale

House for sale in an attractive location on the outskirts of Selston. Comprises a large bungalow with a loft conversion, garage, and workshop. There is a mature garden with approx. 0.8 acreage bordering onto fields. For further information please contact Barbara Greenwood on 01773 819951.

Of Ponds and Lakeland continued... by Nigel Needham



There were many lovely plants for sale including, surprisingly, given the date, bedding plants, though there were some sparsely stocked benches. The themed gardens were a pleasure to see, and one has to give credit to the owners for maintaining them and giving the public free access to them. They contained some good specimen plants and were fairly weed-free. Themes included Mediterranean, walled, rose, cottage and water gardens.

We moved on to Wollerton Old Hall in the afternoon. Owner John Jenkins advised me that the garden was closed to the general public for the day and that we would find parties of around 25 Dutch and 38 Australian people in the gardens. As he did so, a female Australian voice chided him that actually there were 36 Australians visiting the garden, "or, as they say in New Zealand, thirty sex"!! Such shy, retiring types, these Aussies.

Once we had filed in, John addressed the whole group to tell us the history of the garden; his wife lived there as a child, moved away, and they bought the property years later; and outline its layout and the plants currently at their best. He paid us a compliment something along the lines of showing improved taste by moving on to the garden from Bridgemere! As HPS gardeners, I think that we soon agreed with that sentiment.

The four acre gardens were beautiful, with new delights appearing from different hedge-lined 'rooms' as we progressed around them. There were some lovely roses, agapanthus and clematis and many colourful perennials.

The four acre gardens were beautiful, with new delights appearing from different hedge-lined 'rooms' as we progressed around them.

The central feature was a large, rectangular pond which was flanked along its two lengths by uniformly sized and spaced circular mounds of box specimens (my fading memory thinks) which, in turn, had a line of enormous pots with large, beautiful white hydrangea paniculatas (something like 'Vanille Fraise') in them. Now, I much prefer an informally planted garden, but I have to say this feature was stunning and that I would find it a joy to have in my own garden. An additional feature was that the pond was linked to a rill which fed into other rooms. Utterly charming.

A vibrant orange-flowered plant caught my eye elsewhere in the garden. It seemed like a must-have plant to me. Ruth Sands identified it for me as *leonotis leonurus*. Post-visit, I found that it was



also known as the lion tail plant. The penny dropped (doubly). Lion as in Leo, and, yes, the pom-pom flower formation reminded me of a lion's tail. The bad news is, however, that it is native to southern Africa, where it is said to be evergreen, but it is generally not hardy outdoors in Britain. Suppliers noted on the RHS website seem to come from southern and eastern England with the exception of one Cheshire nursery, so this would seem to emphasise the point. Growing from seed may be a better option. Sarah Raven sells the seed, describing the plant as a statuesque annual which can reach 6-7 feet high in one season. The ones at Wollerton were about half that height. Sarah's alternative name for the plant is the staircase plant, which also seems logical given that the flowering whorls/pom-poms grow at intervals along the length of their stem, rather like the flowers of *phlomis russelliana*.

Wollerton Old Hall Garden, a gentle reminder of those long summer days - by Linda O'Neill

After Bridgmere we set off to Wollerton Old Hall which was, for me, the highlight of the day. After hearing the talk given by the Head Gardener at the Dec 2013 meeting and so many people telling me that it was one of their favourite gardens I was really looking forward to this visit. I was not disappointed. My first impression on rounding the gentle curve of the drive and catching sight of the half timbered Elizabethan manor house sitting so comfortably in its environs was wow! – how beautiful.

We were given an excellent introductory talk and map of the garden layout by the owner, John Jenkins, which allowed us to explore the garden in a logical progression. The gardens felt so well proportioned in their layout and the colour schemes and textures of the plantings were superb. English country house gardening at its best. In the courtyard at the front of the house there were large terracotta planters filled with Abutilon, Salvia, Convolvulus sabatius, Fuchsia and Hollyhock, while in the shady, side courtyard fine examples of Hosta flourished.

The garden has been divided into compartments composed of hedges, brick walls, topiary and oak structures to lessen the effects of the wind. Those nearest the house have a very well-defined structure. The Old Garden, the Rill Garden and the Yew Walk in particular, is a fine example of formality (beautiful yew pyramids) mixed with exuberant and well thought out planting.

There were lots of Phlox, Salvias and Clematis scrambling over the old walls and on pergolas, mainly of the viticella type. I asked John the name of a particularly fine clematis (Aljanouska) and he mentioned that they had around 115 different varieties – quite impressive, especially when they were scrambling through roses and other shrubs.

Generally speaking, I like hot, exotic planting schemes as championed by the likes of Christopher Lloyd at Great Dixter but I have to say, on walking into the Lanhydrock Garden (named after the Cornish garden) that after about 5 minutes I felt quite uncomfortable. The heat of the day combined with the dazzling colours of Crocosmia, Dahlia, Hemerocallis and Helenium to name but a few, gave me the distinct feeling of sensory overload.

By contrast my feelings of relief were palpable when I walked through a brick arch into the adjacent Well Garden which was a complete contrast – being planted in a cool palette of whites, yellows, apricots and blues. This was so soothing and calming I felt more relaxed straight away. The power of colour to affect one's mood was brought home so powerfully here. As is often the case the further away from the house, the more relaxed and informal the garden becomes. This was illustrated by the Croft Garden, at the far end, which was planted with shrubs – lots of hydrangeas – and trees which provided shade along the meandering paths.

Walking back towards the house past the main herbaceous border and through the delightful Font Garden, a simply designed green space with a wonderful oak loggia, we made our way to the tea room where we had a very good, much needed and appreciated afternoon tea and then had just enough time to peruse and purchase items from the well stocked plant sales area.

I hope I have given the reader a flavour of this wonderful private garden. I shall certainly venture back there, at different times of the year, I hope. It was a lovely day, in part due to the excellent weather, but mainly down to Ruth for organising such a wonderful trip. I would also recommend the article published in the July 2014 edition of the RHS Garden magazine which describes the garden and has some superb photographs too (much better than I could ever take!).

Joe Wainwright - Garden photographer

These fabulous photographs of Wollerton Old Hall were taken by Joe Wainwright, a professional, freelance photographer based in North East Wales. Joe is passionate about Britain's remarkable gardens and is a full member of the Garden Media Guild and the Professional Garden Photographers' Association. To see more of Joe's photos visit: www.joewainwrightphotography.co.uk



As we meandered round, Irish brogues were heard, indicating that another 'overseas' party had arrived. One group seemed mystified, saying that they couldn't find the Wollerton hold all! A visit bonus was being allowed to look at head gardener Andrew Humphris's vegetable garden (Andrew was on holiday). A notice at the garden entrance apologised for the garden's shortcomings which, it stated, was due to pressure of work limiting time spent in the garden in June. If my vegetable garden were in that state, I would be bragging about it, not apologising for it. There were many types of vegetable, and all seemed to be thriving. They were a real credit to Andrew.

All that remained was to have a lovely cuppa and sample the home-made cake from the tea room, al fresco, of course. Life in the HPS is such a hardship!

Dates for your Diary

Date	Event	Location
21 March	Downsizing Without Tears by Helen Yemm	Shirland Village Hall 2pm
18 April	Flowers of the Cascades: Plant Hunting in America's Pacific North-West by Chris Chadwell	Shirland Village Hall 2pm
16 May	Plant Fair	Shirland Village Hall 11 am - 1pm
20 June	Trip to Mill House, Ravensthorpe, Ravensthorpe Nursery and Flore Village Open Gardens, Northants	TBC
1 August	Trip to Mill Race Garden and Nursery and Helmsley Walled Garden, Yorkshire	TBC
19 Sept	Plants That Excite by Andrew Ward	Shirland Village Hall 11 am - 1pm

Unless stated, all Derbyshire Hardy Plant Society meetings are held in Shirland Village Hall, two miles north of Alfreton off the A61.

A Derbyshire Delight by Martin Brown



From the leisure centre car park in the middle of Ashbourne, it is possible, in just a minute or so to enter a surprising and different world that I am sure will give you pleasure and delight.

The old railway tunnel, which is an unusual horseshoe shape, has had a Tarmac path and lights installed and, believe it or not, a sound system! It takes just ten minutes to walk through it, and when you emerge you are in the middle of the countryside on the Tissington trail. If it does not surprise and delight you, I for one would be surprised!

Ps: you can check the tunnel out on You tube, where can see a video of cycling through the tunnel on the Tissington trail.

About this newsletter:

The opinions expressed by the authors are their personal views and not specifically endorsed by the HPS Derbyshire Group. The Editor reserves the right to edit contributions as necessary.

Data Protection Act:

The personal data that you provide to the Group will be stored as paper and/or computer records by the HPS Derbyshire Group for the Group's administrative use only. It will not be disclosed to anyone outside the HPS without your permission. If you are concerned about the methods used to store your data, please contact the Membership Secretary.

Editor's Note:

If you have an article that you would like to see published in the newsletter, please send to alisonfarnsworth@btinternet.com or by post to:

Bridge Farm
Main Road
Lower Hartshay
Derbyshire
DE5 3RP

Please send photos too if you have them.

Cancellations: If a meeting has to be cancelled due to adverse weather, details will be posted on the website www.HPSderbyshire.co.uk or please contact Celia Weaver on 01773 824446 or email cmw@gotadsl.co.uk

Reminder: If you would like to receive your copy of the HPS Derbyshire newsletter by email, please let me have your name, address and e-mail address so that I can add you to the list.

Thanks once again to Emma Oaks for designing the newsletter.