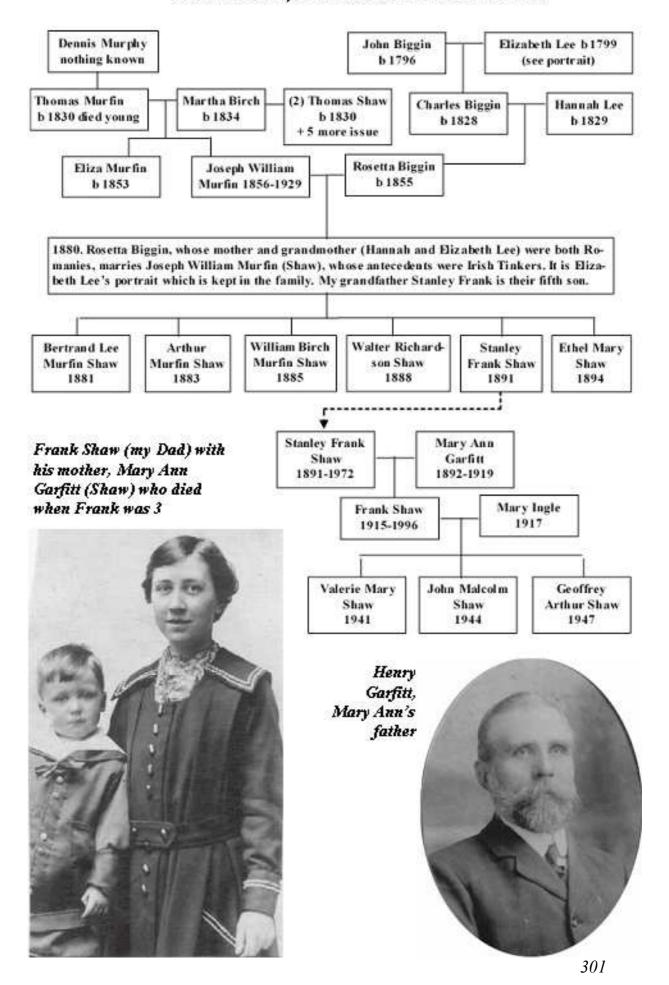
THE MURFINS, THE LEES AND THE GARFITTS

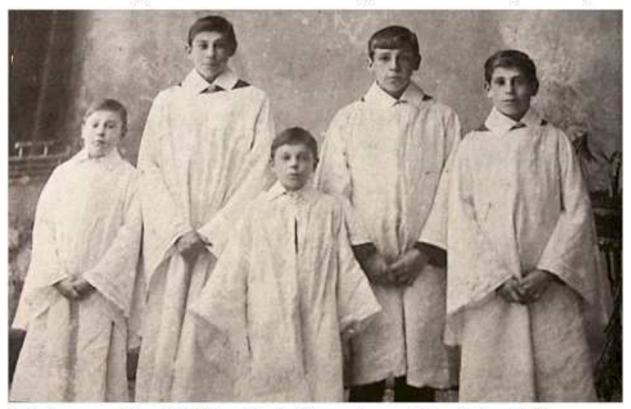




Elizabeth Lee, b 1799, had her portrait painted, we don't know by whom, or why. Portrait in the possession of the descendants of William Birch Murfin Shaw, seen R at his wedding to Amy



Bower. Their daughters Dollan and Winnie later put Dad on the trail of the Murfins.



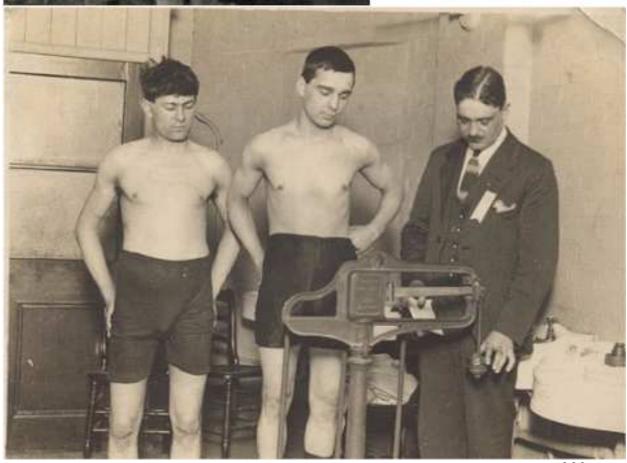
The five sons of Joseph William Murfin-Shaw—Bertrand Lee, Arthur, William Birch, Walter Richardson, Stanley Frank (in birth order) were in the choir of St James' Church, Norton Woodseats. In 1897 they won a 'Five Trebles' singing competition. Their ages at the time were 16, 14, 12, 10 & 8.



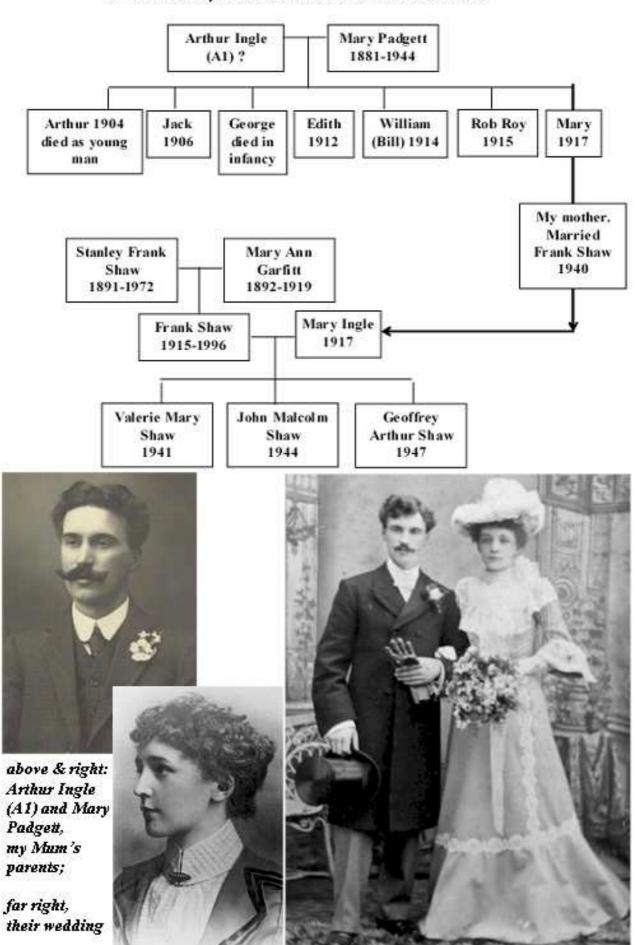


Top L Dad with one of his stepbrothers. Top R Stanley Frank Shaw.

Bottom: Stanley Frank, who was a police boxing champion, weighing in some young boxers



THE INGLES, THE PADGETTS AND THE SHAWS





Top: the Padgett Family—descended from Norman French. My grandmother Mary Padgett (standing, 3rd from left) with her six sisters and three brothers, and their parents Joseph Padgett and Ann Brayshaw, of Harrogate. Below: the Ingle-Padgett Family—Bill & Rob in sailor suits; Jack centre with Arthur behind, A1 and Mary Padgett (now Ingle) flanking the two elder boys, with my mother Mary (left) and Edith (right) on stools.







Top: Mum and Dad on their wedding day; Mum and Rob. Btm: Mum—'A reet bonny lass' and Dad with his film-star looks.







Me, Mother and the New Baby John. John, Me and the wonderful doll Dad brought from Belgium



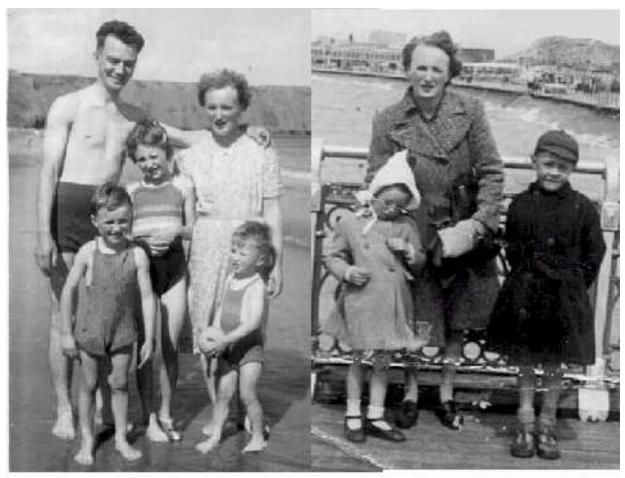
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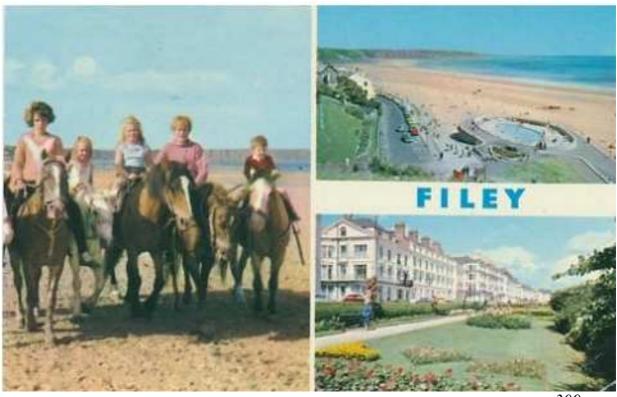


Left, the Camps Family, of Belgium, with Dad (on R) and his Army pal. Right, Wee Val with Uncle Rob Roy. Bottom, in the garden at 46 Commill Lane-John, Val, Geoff. (probably aged 10, 7, 4)

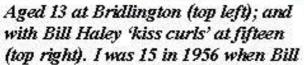




The ghastly summer holidays at Filey, which no one really enjoyed. Note the knitted swimming costumes (left). Top R a miserable day at Morecambe with Mum and Cousin Michael. Below: a picture postcard of Filey, ca 1950. Dad did not run to paying for rides on the ponies, but I hung around when they were packing up and was sometimes allowed to ride one back to the stables









Haley burst on the music scene and knocked us all for six! People got up and danced in the cinema aisles, police were called in to quell the 'riots'. The young man in the picture below has been sent' - ie transported by the music!



Youths In Teddy Boy Clothes Banned From Cinema

FOLLOWING ROCK 'N' ROLL FILM DISTURBANCES

TEDDY boys wearing Edwardian suits who caused disturbances which led to two interruptions during the screening of the Cinema, Hackmondwike, on Monday, were banned from the charged at Dewsbury West Ricing Court Chema during the remaining evenings that the film is being shown, on Priday, with stealing footavar from

16-Year-Old Had "Shocking Record" -COURT TOLD

Two Fined For Thefts From Boot Factory

A 16-year-old creeker, one of two youths the Co-operative Boot Factory at Heck-

"ROCK" FILM BAN

Four more towns prohibition, but not Oldhan

BRADFORD is one of four more towns which yesterds banned the showing of "Rock Around the Clock," to Rock 'n' Roll Sim. The three others are Bristol, Carling and Liverpool. The Watch Committee at Oldham, how ever, decided not to ban the film, due to be shown at a

Three more towns

local cinema on Monday. Three more towns
ban 'Rock' film
The dim 'Rock Around the Stated that the committee motion was beinged in incree more stated that the committee decision would be referred to substitutional and melitast.

Bradford Fire Sarver Licensing Committee was una thin and melitast.

"ROCK 'N' ROLL" FILM BANNED IN 2 TOWNS

Cause of the trouble to get second Bradford showing

TWO Lancashire towns - Blackburn and Preston - yesterday hanned the showing of the film "Rock Around the Clock." And at Manchester, where there has been discretely conduct at the Galety Cinema and in the streets during the showing of the film, the manager refuted admission to a propher of youth tumber of youths

Offences On "Notoriously Rowdy Train" -TWO FINED

While a 17-year-old inhoratory analeon guillevant and shock basic on he man the Bruttord-Goole train, stated to be a notoriously rowdy train. he was seen to open the curriage door while the train was in motion. At Dewsoury West Botting Court on Monday be pleased guilty to inlawfully opening the door of a carriage whilst the train was in motion and was fined \$2.

Impector Dixon of the British Trans-port Constabulary, said some British Transport police were travelling on the train for the purpose of keeping order. a police efficer heard the noise of a door opening mid he saw a carriage door open three times before reaching Cleckheaton.

He went to the compartment concerned there he saw eight youths and four girls, the questioned them, all denied any knowedge of the door opening.

Defendant was later seen and when told it was believed he was responsible for opening a door, said "Yes. It was me."

Colin Stephenson, a serving soldier, pleaded guilty to unlawfully leaving a carriage while the train was in motion.

It was stated that P.c. Cunningham aw delendant open the door of a compartment on the Bradford-Goole train whilst the train was travelling at speed. The train travelled the whole length of the platform with the door open. Defemilant then jumped from the fram

from a scrapbook I kept in my teenage years—criminal activities of the local 'Teds' who frequented the C&D (Cold & Dead) Milk Bar in Heckmondwike, and the furore created by the release of the film 'Rock Around the Clock' which changed life on this planet forever!







When I was sixteen
(top R) we moved
from the dirt and
grime of
Heckmondwike
(top L) to the more
salubrious suburbs of
Bingley, on the River
Aire (centre).



Our new home was just above the famous Five Rise Locks (bottom L) where I spent the summer of 1957 dangling my legs in the water, unaware of the surprise my Father was about to spring on me.



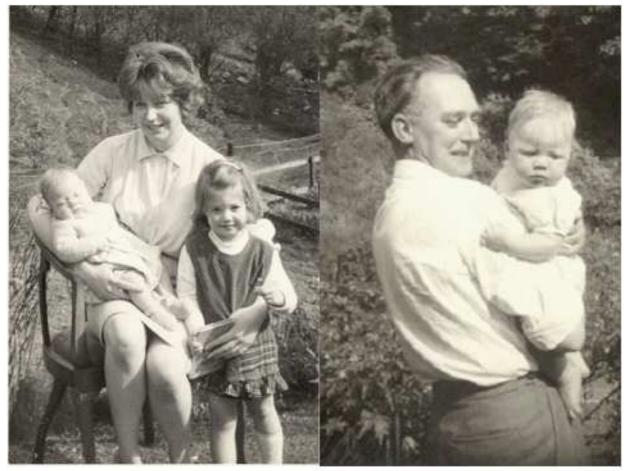
1897 picture of
Kirkgate Market
Hall. The City Libraries, where I was
put to work in 1957,
were on the first
and second floor,
shops at ground
level, with fish, veg,
meat and general
markets underneath



centre:
Alan's
parents
with his
sister's
two
children,
Robert
and
Andrew
Cairns.



bottom:
me and
Alan
Salisbury
with our
daughter
Diana
Mary
Elizabeth
born
4.11.60



Graham John was born 5.3.63. Dad with Graham in the garden at 8 Falcon Road Bingley. Below: Graham pulling Diana's hair outside 8 Falcon Road.





I finally got away from Alan when the kids were 5 & 3, and from then on it was just the three of us. Right: at my brother John's wedding. Everything in



this picture was made by me, apart from shoes, socks, bag. Below: After a 3-yr courtship, I married John Kirkham on 12 March 1969. We spent a short honeymoon in Hastings (pics below). Inset: my wedding day, 12.3.69. All in pink.





John was a member of popular local group The Nomads.

Left: Malcolm; Centre:
John, Spike;
Right: Robert
The Nomads
are still performing today, though
not with John.
www. thenomads.co.uk/.







At 35 and newly qualified, I set out to get some basic experience before moving into management. I heard of the job at Flamingoland through a musician doing a summer season there. Below L: irascible Head Chef Bill outside the

kitchen door, and Second Chef John, in full operatic flow in my pastry room.











Above: I was joined in the school holidays by my children: 15yr old Diana worked with the animals, and 13yr old Graham helped out in kiosks and kitchens.

Left: local lads were recruited to work in the nightly 'cabaret' - a gruesome reenactment of the hanging of a young man who murdered his sweetheart 'in these very grounds'

Bottom: I posed for 'art photos' at a studio in York with my lover Steve (on the left in





Back home I worked in a hotel and, a girls' home before taking my first serious step into management, running the staff restaurant at Brown, Muff's in Bradford—"the Harrods of the North" - a high-class emporium. Our restaurant was on the top floor.



My next move was to the Regal Ballroom, Shipley where I joined ex-dancer Tommy Kean as single-handed banqueting chef in the old Carnegie Library building (below left); right: me with Tommy's waiting staff.





I met Barry Brookfield who had opened Ponden Mill in its lovely rural setting at Stanbury (right) near the famous Bronte village of Haworth. He and I conceived the idea of setting up a restaurant in the mill, and I did this over the summer period, while the ballroom was quiet, deciding to remain at Ponden when the Regal reopened its doors for the winter season.



When Barry Brookfield did the dirty on me I did Christmas at Pontin's and then went as relief chef in Dartmouth. I went to Brownsea Castle in 1979



Top left: Brownsea Castle; top right: me in whites. Bottom left: me in off-duty pvc. Centre: Nick, one of the Harvey's boatmen, waitresses' heartthrob; bottom right, Dot, the Castle's lovely teatime assistant.

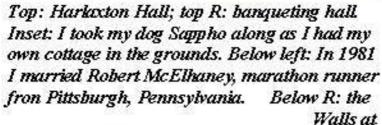




After Brownsea I went to Harkaxton Hall, in charge of the catering and all functions. I headed a team

York.













Bob liked to lead an active life. I tried running but it made my breasts sore, so we took up long distance cycling. Top L: with our new bikes; Top R outside a b&b on a long distance cycle ride.

Bottom: cycling in the Dales.





Top L: exhausted after cycling to the top of Goathland Moor. R: b&b Robin Hood's Bay. After Bob returned to America, in 1982 I came to Pendle.





Top: a Sunday School picture ca 1951. Bros Geoff and John are front row, 2nd & 3rd from L. Rita: front row seated 2nd from R, and her bro Lionel is behind and to the L of my bro Geoff. I am last R on 2nd row from back. Also in this pic are: Sandra Cook, Jean and Pamela Waddington, the three Mortimers: Peter, Dorothy and Margaret; Peter Croskand, June Terry, Margaret and Anne Poole, Shirley Hebden.



Left: Bro Geoff among the pigeons, Trafalgar Square, London, 1960. He grew up to be a nice lad with an open, sunny disposition in spite of his harsh treatment at the hands of his siblings.

Note: you can download a pdf file of the pictures in this book from my web page www.pendlepeople.com/atleast.pics.pdf



Geraldine Murfin-Shaw lives in Nelson Lancashire, in the shadow of Pendle Hill, a land of magic and mystery. She lives alone and enjoys life. She can be contacted via her web page, www.pendlepeople.com