

## At Play



*Froyle Football Team in about 1900. At about this time matches were played in a corner of Froyle Park opposite the Hen & Chicken*

## **Time, Gentlemen, Please**

As far back as records exist men have been enjoying a long cool drink after a hard days work! By the 19th century there were three main types of retail outlets selling ale; Alehouses, in which beer and ale were brewed and sold on the premises, Taverns, in which wine could also be sold, and Inns, which provided food and shelter as well.

## **The Hen & Chicken**

Situated on what is now the busy A31, this is the earliest recorded Inn in Froyle. It was built around 1740 as a Chaise House, following the construction of a new coach road in about 1730. Here the stage coach would stop to drop off and pick up passengers. The Inn provided refreshment and lodgings for travellers and if, after they were fully refreshed, they wished to travel to a nearby village, horses could also be hired. The stables were at the rear of the building and can still be seen today. The Inn was not a staging post, where horses were changed, as there was one in both Alton and Farnham and there was therefore no need to stop at the Hen & Chicken for that purpose.

The original building was, apparently, refronted in 1760, following a devastating fire which destroyed the upper storeys.

*The Hen & Chicken in about 1902*



The Inn is first mentioned in the parish registers in 1767. The Overseers of the Poor held their first meeting here in that year. There are records of them meeting again at the Hen & Chicken in 1772, when they spent no less than 18/-, and again in 1773, when they managed to confine the spending to 4/6d; perhaps they had been told to keep to a tighter budget! They didn't meet here regularly until 1806.

In the Curtis Museum in Alton are three old manuscript ledgers which record that every year on 11th July, from 1798 until about 1860, the farmers of the locality held a dinner at the Inn with the exclusive object, apparently, of wagering on the autumn crop of hops. The books contain lists of those present and the amounts of their stakes, as well as a wide range of side bets.

The main business of the evening was "a sweepstakes for 5/- each for dinner, etc., etc." on the amount of the hop duty for the current year, the gentleman making the closest approximation being the winner. Apparently the result, and its proceeds, were not formally announced till the next year's meeting, when the winner was *ex officio* Chairman of the gathering. The estimates in 1798 ranged from £19,999 19s 11d. to £42,000 - this optimistic forecast being that of the winner, a gentleman from Farnham, and falling short of the actual amount of £56,032 1s 11d.

Many of the side bets are amusing reflections on the psychology of the company. A Mr Andrews in particular appears to have been a spirited gambler, who laid numerous side bets, but became more and more melancholy as the liquor took hold. As the evening wore on his stakes rose (from 5 to 10 guineas) but his estimate of the season's yield in hops declined proportionately. In this year, a favourite wager was a pair of boots - ten or twelve pairs were pledged on various issues, and some £80 in the aggregate was laid in side bets - an indication of the prosperity of most of the yeomen. A frequent side bet was the weight of the squire's crop. Mr Lampport, the Innkeeper, laid Mr Andrews a guinea that "Sir Thomas Miller's plantation gives 30 cwt. of hops."

And so it went on for two more generations, with many of the same names appearing over and over again. The last meeting was soon followed by the withdrawal of the hop duty, in 1862.

It is not clear in the photograph, but the sign reads 'Hen & Chickens'. The name appears to have been changed for a period from about 1835 until well into the 20th century. I'm glad to say that in the year 2000 we all know that 'Chicken' is plural!

Besides the laundry cart outside the Inn there is also a carrier's wagon, ready to take customers into Alton for a few pence. Nowadays the area on the left of the photograph is a petrol station.

The Hen & Chicken was quite an important meeting place for villagers.

In 1852 the railway, a single line from Farnham to Alton, was opened and nearly all the people of Upper Froyle assembled near the Hen & Chicken on July 26th to see the first train go along.

There is a story told that, among the people waiting to see the train, was a man who stuttered badly. When the train appeared in sight, he commenced "Here she c-c-c-c ----- omes. There she g-g-g-g-----", but before he could get 'goes' out, the train had come and gone. As this is also told about other places, it was probably a story 'going the rounds' in those days.

The Inn became a popular gathering place for horse dealers and other 'travellers' and occasionally tempers would flare. The landlord in the early 1900s, Mr Rawson, apparently had a unique way of dealing with them. Like many country people, he kept bees and one particular day, when things started to get out of hand, he brought them into the pub and set them on the 'travellers'. That soon cleared the room! After that he only had to say "Do you want me to let my little friends out?", and peace reigned.

We leave the Hen & Chicken with a photograph, taken, I believe, well before the turn of the last century. An elderly gentleman gets close to the fire - and I do mean close! In fact, it appears that the fire itself is not in the actual fireplace, but out in the room! Although the quality is not that good, you can clearly see the racks above the fireplace where letters would be posted.





## **The Anchor**

This public house in Lower Froyle is first mentioned in records in 1806, but the building is much earlier than that. Reputed to be of 14th century origin, it is shown on old maps as a 'Beer House'. Like many of the houses in the village, it has an indoor well - in fact it is now a feature of the public house. Unfortunately we have no early photographs, so this is The Anchor in the early 1950s, very much as it is today.

Froyle is nowhere near the sea, so why is it called The Anchor, you may ask? The name probably derives from the words of St Paul (Hebrews 6 verse 19), "We have this as a sure and steadfast anchor of the soul, a hope..." , hence the name 'Hope & Anchor' often seen. Over the years, in many places, the 'Hope' was dropped and the pub simply became 'The Anchor'.



*The Anchor Darts Team in the 1950s*





*The Prince of Wales around 1895. The group of ladies have stopped for refreshments. Their bicycles can be seen leaning against the wall of the public house. We believe the lady with them, with the walking stick, is Sarah, the wife of the Landlord, Middleton Young*

*The new Prince of Wales soon after it was built in 1910*



## The Prince of Wales

In the village of Lower Froyle stood the 'Prince of Wales' public house. Originally described as a 'malthouse', it was not recorded as the 'Prince of Wales' until the 1891 Census. It began life quite differently, as you can see from the top picture on the opposite page. This is one of the most delightful photographs we have in the Froyle Archive. It was obviously posed, but what a nostalgic image of an age long past. The plans for the new 'Prince of Wales' (lower picture, opposite) were drawn up in October 1908, by the Farnham architect Arthur J. Stedman, for Crowley's Alton Brewery. It was one of four public houses built in the area at that time, identical apart from their entrance doors. Of the others, two have already become private homes.

The older building stood much nearer the road than its replacement. It is very difficult to see, but there is a well, to the right of the bicycles, behind the two men in the picture. In the photograph of the new building, you can see the well with its roof, looking very much like a bandstand. In fact, this is what many of the local people always called the well and it was a popular gathering place, sheltered as it was.



The new Prince of Wales had no less than four bars; a saloon, a public, a jug and a tap bar. The regulars all had their own seats, so, when you walked in, you could immediately see who was missing. Everyone looked forward to Saturday nights because that was the time for a good old singsong!

By 1998 the pub was no longer viable and it was sold for conversion into a private house.

*The Prince of Wales public house between the wars. A couple lean against the well on a sunny evening*





*Looking towards the Traveller's Rest at the turn of the last century*

### **The Traveller's Rest**

Another public house in Lower Froyle which is now a private house was the Traveller's Rest, the building in the distance on the right of this photograph, although this has not been a pub for many years. Situated at the north end of the village opposite Westbrook Cottages, it started life, like The Anchor, as a Beer House and is first mentioned in the Census of 1851, when 42 year old William Mayhew was the Victualler. I do not know when it became a private house.

### **Tug of War**

Froyle had a very successful Tug of War team from 1948 until 1955. Ned Fry was the coach and his son, Jim, who was also a member of the team, fills in a few details for us.

“My father kept the rope and coached the team until he left the village in 1955. After that the team broke up. The team didn't lose many pulls - one year I remember we won more than a dozen awards. We pulled all over the area, sometimes travelling in an open backed coal lorry using bales of straw for seats.

We did practice pulls using a large elm tree on the edge of the recreation ground, a pulley at the top and bottom, and a very large concrete block!

Both my father and I pulled for the Royal Navy.”





*Members of the triumphant Froyle Tug of War Team, after an 'Away' pull. Ned Fry, Alec Wells, Wilf Andrew, Jack Russell, Len Robson, Ron Vast, Jack Robson*

*The team in action at a Froyle Fête in 1954.*

*In this particular year the Fete was held in the grounds of Froyle House, Upper Froyle*



## **Cricket**

As we have already seen with Aquila Clapshoe, the bat maker, and John Simpson, the cricketer, the game was very dear to the hearts of the men of Froyle. We do not know where they played their cricket before 1898 but in that particular year Mr William Westbrook kindly agreed to allow the Froyle Rovers Cricket Club to play on a piece of his land. Unfortunately we are not told where this land was, only that the gates and fences should be kept in good repair, but we believe it was opposite Hodges in Lower Froyle. After a season playing in this meadow, the Froyle Rovers approached the Parish Council, asking them to procure a piece a ground specifically for cricket - one can imagine how frustrating it must have been to play serious cricket on a field more suited to dairy cattle! But although the Parish Council agree to write to Mr Westbrook to see if he would be willing to allow them to actually purchase the meadow, nothing more is heard from either the Parish Council or the Froyle Rovers for another seven years. But the men of Froyle were serious about their cricket and proud of the tradition. The seeds had been sown for a permanent site in Lower Froyle for sport and recreation. At the Annual Parish Meeting in March 1907 a petition, signed by 34 residents, was produced, requesting a recreation ground. Bernard Bentinck was Chairman of the Parish Council at the time and he immediately appointed a committee of five

*Froyle Cricket Club in the 1920s*





*Froyle Cricket Team in the late 1940s.*

*Standing, left to right, Ted Wallis, Bill Rhodes, George Gillen, George Cherrill, Joe Lee, Bert Chappell, Doug Rix, ?. Seated, Wilf Rhodes, ?, Dick Goodyear, Bill Barnes, Les Frost*

councillors to investigate. That investigation appears to have taken a long time because Froyle eventually got its recreation ground thirteen years later! Once more it took a petition to get things moving and, this time, the Parish Council, under the Chairmanship of Sir Hubert Miller, were able to comply - but it did take a compulsory purchase order to achieve it. Today we all take the Recreation Ground very much for granted without realising how hard was the fight to obtain it.

The Ground was officially opened by General Baden-Powell, who planted a copper beech tree and, according to one onlooker, expressed the hope that the tree would flourish and be “as green as the shamrock badge” of his own regiment. “And I’ve still got to see a green copper beech” commented the onlooker with a smile. As it turned out, no-one even saw one leaf - the tree failed to take root!

The Cricket Club thrived, but the outbreak of the Second World War meant that sports had to be put on hold for a while. George Cherrill, a keen cricketer, wrote about his particular sport in the 1952 Froyle Scrapbook.

“The Club was reformed after the War, mid-way through Season 1946, and the gear, which had been looked after during the War by Mr R.Beckhurst, consisted of two bats, three pairs of pads, two balls and one pair of wicket-keeping



*Froyle Cricket team 1952.*

*Ted Wallis, George Gillen, Michael Pritchard, Ken Tabb, Jim Peters, Walter Start, Cliff Summers, George Cherrill, Bob Donahue, Doug Rix, Les Frost, Bert Chappell, Bill Barnes.*

gloves. It is interesting to note that we are still using one of the bats, which Mr Beckhurst reckons is about seventeen years old, and it will still out-live some of the bats we have bought in recent years. We play between twenty and twenty-five matches during a season, and on an average, up to the moment, we usually win about fifteen matches a season.

There have been several good performances, both batting and bowling; the best performance with the ball, to my mind, was W.J.Rhodes' bowling against Crodall in 1947 when he took nine wickets for twenty-three runs, and the last five wickets fell without a run being scored. His brother Wilfred scored ninety-five runs the same season against Bentworth, which is the highest score by any of our players since the War. The teams we play are mostly local, and four of the matches we always enjoy are the local Derbies against Bentley and Long Sutton."

Sadly, for some years now Froyle has had no cricket team.

The Froyle Cricket and Football Clubs amalgamated to form the Sports Club on the 29th October 1946. The first Secretary of the Sports Club was Fred Knight, who lived at Ryebidge Cottages in Upper Froyle. He was succeeded by A.W.Barnes.

## Football

At the turn of the last century football was played in a corner of Froyle Park opposite the Hen & Chicken Inn.

But 1921 saw the formation of the Alton & District Junior Football League and that first season was described by Philip Clinker in a booklet he produced in 1971, commemorating 50 years of local soccer.

“The conditions of the period were far from ideal. All players paid a signing-on fee of 2s 6d and had to buy their own strip. It must have cost a fortune when a player wanted a transfer. Travel, for those living away from the area, was undertaken by bicycle, vans and even beer lorries with upturned crates serving as temporary seats. It was tough, but the survivors of a terrible Great War were accustomed to such conditions, and the League slowly but surely began to flourish.”

Froyle did well in the Alton League and were never far from the top. But their best season came in 1948-49 when they were not only League winners, but they also managed to win the Inter-League, and pick up the Alton Charity Cup and the Alton Challenge Cup. At this time the Captain was W.J.Rhodes. During the 1949-50 season, under the Captaincy of Don Pullman, the team won the Alton Charity Cup, the Alton Challenge Cup and the Hants Benevolent Cup. At that time membership of the team was restricted to men from the village and a three mile radius.

*Members of the victorious Froyle Football Club with their four trophies in 1949*







*Froyle Football team members include John Stagg, Jim Bellis, Dave Morgan, Dave Cousins, Bill Pritchard, George Pritchard, John Caslake, David Naylor, Ken Tabb, Tony Pritchard, Jim Cousins, Ken Warry, Don Pullman, Barry Pullman, Dave Bennett and his four year old son, Andrew*

Froyle's next winning run came in 1967-68 and then again in 1968-69. In 1969 Froyle amassed twenty-five points from a possible twenty-eight, leaving runners-up Castle Park Rangers three points behind. It was at this time that the team left the Alton & District Junior League and joined the Aldershot Junior League. Once more they were victorious, winning the League in their first season, 1969-70. The photograph shows the Captain, Fred Bennett, being presented with the trophy by Mr Eric Perrin, Secretary of the Aldershot League.

On the following Sunday eighty officials, players and supporters from the White City, London, were invited to play in two matches. The local paper reported, "The youngsters played the first match and Froyle crashed 4-1 to the visitors who played some superb football. In the second game Froyle did extremely well to draw 2-2, after being 2 down at half time - and against a defence that included Fulham's A goalkeeper.

Referees were Mr D.Bennett and Mr G.Pritchard. The match balls were supplied by Queen's Park Rangers and a further ball, donated by QPR, bore the signatures of their first team and was raffled."

Today, like cricket, football is no longer played in Froyle.

## Horses

Horses have always been a common sight in Froyle and Joyce Kemp, seen below with her father and brother in late 1920s, has many happy memories of her childhood. "When I was in my teens the fields at Sylvesters Farm were full of horses and ponies and happy children and young people, of which I was one.

Mrs Goschen, who lived at Sylvesters Farm, was the District Commissioner of the Hampshire Hunt branch of the Pony Club.

I had learnt to ride in the first place with a kindly man at the seaside. He was smartly dressed in breeches and gaiters and bowler hat and he led two ponies on sixpenny rides at Bognor. He taught the children how to mount and hold the reins. Then he adjusted the stirrups and taught us how to rise at the trot - all for sixpence!

After that I used to save pocket money to spend on riding locally, at one time I was earning pocket money for weeding in friends' gardens at three pence an hour, and spending it on riding at six shillings an hour, so I must have been one of the keenest Pony Club members although at the beginning I must have been one of the worst.

Mrs Goschen took a great interest in her local members, mostly farmers' children or grandchildren and gave us extra Saturday morning rallies and called us her home team.

Pony Club rallies in Froyle in those early days had all sorts of ponies and horses there including donkeys, as when Tony Marks from Saintbury Hill Farm





*Joan Andrew with Egyptian Star, soon after she received the horse as her 21st birthday present!*

turned up on his. What would today's instructors say! People who had several ponies used to lend them to children who didn't have any.

We learnt about caring for ponies as well as riding them. I well remember Mr Burns, who was the head groom at Sylvesters, showing us how to clean saddles and bridles - properly! Some of us were successful at those gymkhanas at Sylvesters Farm in the 1930s, winning our first ever rosettes and having the excitement of getting round in the jumping classes.

What we learnt in those early P.C. days and the fun that we had has been passed on and snowballed; when you remember that some of us children later became instructors and still help in the Pony Club today. Some of us later on ran riding schools and some of our pupils are instructors today, passing on pony care and riding instruction and you could say it all began in Froyle."

One of Froyle's most successful riders has been Miss Joan Andrew. Joan has lived in Blundens Farm Cottage in Upper Froyle all her life. Her career started at the age of nine, when her father, Wilfrid, bought her a pony called Betty. Betty, who was only thirteen hands, promptly got herself into the local newspapers by her remarkable feat of jumping out of her new quarters over three five-barred gates and galloping all the way back to her previous owner, Frank Butler of South Warnborough. Four times she escaped and travelled the five miles of fields and hedges. Eventually she realised that she was well off with Joan, even then a very accomplished rider, and the two had a long and successful career together, Betty still winning prizes at the age of 21 years. When Joan was 14 she acquired a young thoroughbred, Greek Hero, and later added the versatile Egyptian Star and Harlequin to her stable. All three horses were very successful for Joan.

## **Mr Goschen's Hounds**

Mr Goschen's Hounds were very much part of the Froyle scene. It was in 1965 that Mr and Mrs Goschen set up Mr Goschen's Hounds. They had moved into Sylvesters Farm, Lower Froyle, in the 1930s, and were already joint masters of the Hampshire Hunt when they decided to retire and go their own way, setting up their pack of hounds at another of their farms, Isnage, nearby.

They had 20 couple of hounds and were given a further three couple by the late Duke of Beaufort. The late Mr Ken Goschen was keen on hound breeding and was well respected for his knowledge. The land over which his hounds hunted was lent by various other packs in the area. Talking to me at their last ever meeting in 1991, Mrs Goschen said, "We were keen to get people interested in the hounds. We tried to encourage the sort of people who were perhaps too bashful to join a large hunt, or those who couldn't afford a lot or lacked the expertise but were keen to have a go." Throughout their 25 years, the Hunt never charged a subscription to their members - they simply relied on a small 'cap' for those people hunting on a particular day.

The closure of the Hunt in 1991 was brought about by the lack of open country over which to ride and the increase in development.

*Mr Goschen's Hounds travel through Froyle for the last time in March 1991*



## More Horse Power

Outings were always very special occasions



*Grandma Westbrook's nephew, Herbert Saunders, takes her for a drive in his smart A.C. car in about 1926. Herbert's wife, Clara, sits in the back with Grandma, while the couple's daughter, Audrey, poses for the camera alongside the car*

*A Charabanc outing in 1929*







*A Mother's Union outing in about 1935*

*A Women's Bright Hour trip to Southsea in 1955. Standing are, left to right, Mrs Morgan, Mrs Laney, Mrs Warwick, Mrs Tabb, Herbert White, Mrs Sims, Olive White, Mrs Lawrence, Mrs Watterson, Mrs Woodcock with Sue Woodcock, Mrs Holland  
Kneeling are Mrs Miles, Pat Milne, Mrs Peters, Mrs Milne, Flora Cherril, Mrs Goodyear*



## Celebrations



*These two photographs are believed to have been taken at a pageant celebrating the Coronation of George VI in 1937. The children above, from left to right, are, Barbara Stevens, Nancy White, John Newland, Joyce Mitchell, Barbara Newland, Gerald Gunning, Betty Laney, Joyce Gunning, Joan Laney, Pam Vivian. The two boys on the right are not known*

*In the lower picture, Peggy Robinson plays the part of Britannia, while in front of her is Reg Vivian as John Bull. Immediately in front of him is Pat Milne, sitting between Brenda Stevens and George Pritchard*





*Children celebrate the Queen's Silver Jubilee in July 1977 with a special tea party in Froyle Village Hall. There were also sports and a bonfire, with a dance in the evening for the adults*

*Froyle children enjoy a tea party as part of the village's celebrations of the 50th Anniversary of VE Day in May 1995 outside the present Village Hall, which was built in 1984*



## **Fêtes and Flower Shows**

Fêtes have always been very much part of village life and Froyle's annual event is always looked forward to with anticipation.

Before the turn of the century it was more of a 'club' than a Fête and, apparently, took place on Whit Monday, when the village would hold a cricket match, at which there would be a few stalls and a band.

Sir Hubert Miller was responsible for starting an Annual Flower Show and, since that time, the Fête has been run in conjunction with this.

At those first shows, the exhibits were displayed in the school and... No, let Nellie Smith tell you about them. She was thirteen years old in 1904 and wrote this imaginary letter as an exercise at school. "I am writing to tell you about our Flower Show which took place on August 3rd, 1904. All the people were glad because it was a nice fine day. All the things that were brought to the school were very nice. The wild flowers also looked very nice. The prizes were given out by Lady Lindsay. After she had given them out we went into the meadow which was kindly lent by Mrs and Mr Simpson. Dancing and other amusements were held in

*Archers from the Lord Mayor Treloar College display their skills at a Church Fête in 1965. This particular Fête was held at Park Edge, the home of Mrs Joan Bootle-Wilbraham, seen here in the centre of the photograph, holding a small dog*





*Miss Grace Westbrook receives the silver challenge cup for the highest number of points in the horticultural section of the Flower Show in 1954. Presenting the trophy, on the left, is Mrs Lowy, President of the Women's Institute, who organised the show. Others in the photograph are (left to right) Miss Chubb, flower show organiser; Mrs P. Bush, assistant flower show organiser; and Lt.Col. Newton Davis, Chairman of the Flower Show and Fête Committee*

the meadow. We also had a band. Swinging boats were placed in the meadow and a lot of people had some swings. Some of them went up so high that you would think they were going to fall out. After the dancing and sports, a grand display of fireworks took place. They were let off by Mr Curtis.”

As well as the Show, there was a Best Kept Gardens Competition. For a while in the 1930s the Flower Show lapsed, but it was revived by the Froyle W.I. in 1940 and has taken place in July or August ever since, although now it is organised by Froyle Gardening Club. Around 1947 the newly formed Sports Club joined forces with the Flower Show and turned the event into a real village Fête Day.

These Fêtes were often held in the grounds of various large houses in Froyle, but from the late 1960s they were held on the Recreation Ground, as they still are today.



## Clubs and Groups

Froyle was, and still is, a very active community. Here are just a few of the Clubs and Groups that were run during the last century.



*The Over Sixties Club enjoy a Christmas Party in the 1940s. The oldest member, Mrs Rawson, the widow of the Licensee of the Hen & Chicken Inn, has the honour of cutting the cake.*



## Froyle Youth Club

In the 1940s and 50s there was a thriving Youth Club in the village. Dick Allcock has these memories of it.

“We moved to Froyle in September 1946 and I ran the Village Youth Club. The Youth Club began to occupy more and more of my time and very soon every young person of the appropriate age became a member. The membership was made up of some very special young people which the life of the Club soon reflected. We were very fortunate in having a Management Committee made up of some very important people. Our President was the Hon. Mrs Talbot, who lived in Upper Froyle in what is now the Treloar School. Our Chairman was General Molesworth, and the members included Lady Smiley, Mrs Robson of the Hen & Chicken, and Mr Andrews was the Treasurer. Two very loyal supporters were Mr & Mrs Milne, parents of Francis and Pat. Francis became Chairman of the Members Committee.

The Club met in the Village Hall three nights a week. Mr Milne played a pivotal role as he was also a member of the Parish Council and the Hall and Playing Fields Committee. Mrs Milne ran the Club canteen and undertook a multitude of other roles. Froyle was a village second to none.”

Dick Allcock left Froyle in 1948 to become a full time Boys Club Leader.

*Froyle Youth Club in March 1956. John Benniman proudly holds the trophy which he, Kenny Tabb (left) and Denis Worsfold (right) have won in the National Association of Boys' Clubs County Cross Country Running Championship*





*Members of Froyle British Legion enjoy their 1955 Christmas Dinner in the Village Hall*

*Several generations of Froyle people gather on the recreation ground for the Golden Wedding of Mr & Mrs Albert Cox in 1968. Mr & Mrs Cox, who were both born in the village, had known each other from childhood. They were married at Bentley in 1918. Mr Cox had only recently retired from farm work at the age of 78. At this particular time, Mr Cox was the oldest resident*





*Members of Froyle Gardening Club manning one of the first of their still popular Plant Stalls. The Club was formed in 1969. Seen here, from left to right, are Ann Figgins, Anne Blunt, Doug Penman, Mr Hester, Olive White, Mr Everard*

*Froyle Ladies Group celebrates its 10th birthday in November 1982. Maureen Fry, the Chairman of the Club, is seen here cutting the cake. The Group was started in 1972 by Mavis Start, who can be seen standing next to Mrs Fry on the left. In 2000 the Ladies Group is still going strong*





Dramatically, there has always been plenty of talent in Froyle.



*Froyle Dramatic Society performed One Act Plays for a short time during the 1960s. In a scene from 'The Late Miss Cordell' are Ernest Weeks, Evelyn Lawrence, Pat Pritchard, Betty Barnes, Molly Goodyear and Betty Roberts*

*The Froyle Players very first Village Pantomime in January 1984. In 2000 the company's 17th production was Cinderella. Mark Cray, on the far left, has appeared in every single one*

