

Schools

It is the custom at St Cuthbert's for the schools' head teachers to keep a record of events in the form of a School Log. Many of the entries are of important incidents but, generally they are of a comparatively trivial nature. Fortunately, these logs have been preserved and they provide a fascinating insight into the development of the school; of the times; the staff and children; the teaching methods; and the many problems that have been encountered over the years.

The first entry in the log was made on the day the original Ellesmere Road school was opened on January 7, 1873:

Manager - Revd B Brady
Teacher - Mary Hilton
Assistant - Jane Keown

School opened after the Christmas holidays under the charge of Mary Hilton, a certificated Student of the 2nd Year from Liverpool Teaching College.

At this date, the books and apparatus for carrying on the school work consist of:-

21	Burns's Reading Books	Standard I
4	Burns's Reading Books	Standard II
3	Burns's Reading Books	Standard III
11	Standard Arithmetic	Part I

8 copy books, one box of pens, 5 slates, 2 blackboards, one easel and letter card.

The registers used are the 'Standard' Register.

The ordinary attendance is from 120 to 140 and the number of classes, 5.

Each week the parish priest (or the 'manager' as he was referred to) came to inspect the school registers. The number of pupils fluctuated wildly from day to day. "Attendances poor", reads the entry when the school re-opened after a fortnight's holiday in July 1873, and on July 31, "The register not marked on Monday on account of the small number of children present. The attendances were bad all week owing to the Fair at Lamberhead Green."

For the next year or two, a day's holiday was declared whenever the Fair came to Wigan or Lamberhead Green enabling the children to go with the school's blessing. In those times, the St Cuthbert's youngsters had a calendar of 'days off' which was somewhat different to that known to today's generation. As well as the usual Bank Holidays and Holy Days of Obligation, the school was closed for the feasts of St Cuthbert's (March 20) and St George (April 23). Shrove Tuesday was another traditional holiday, still being observed in the parish



A classroom scene in the Infants School in the 1920s. This was the partitioned room which also served as a hall. At one time an open fire burned in the fireplace on the left of the picture.

as late as the 1930s. On this last day before the season of Lent started, there was a service of Benediction for the children outdoors in the playground, weather permitting, otherwise, in the church. But Shrove Tuesday was more of a day for celebration among the mothers of St Cuthbert's who gathered at the school for their annual Tea Party and Concert.

In 1874 the school was extended when an Infants Department was opened with Jane Lawson in charge, and the original classrooms were designated as the 'Mixed School' catering for the older children.

Twenty years later when Her Majesty's Schools Inspector, Mr Francis Hilton, visited St Cuthbert's, his report was complimentary:

"Discipline in the Infants School is very good. The teaching is well adapted to the needs of young children and has given them a keen interest in their school work." As for the Mixed School, "The general tone and discipline deserve great praise. The teaching is rigorous and all the examination results reach a high standard."

When Father William Kelly began his Rectorship at St Cuthbert's in 1924 the school

buildings were in a state of disrepair. They were also proving to be too small for the numbers attending the school. The increasing population in the Pemberton area demanded the provision of larger premises. The old classrooms were altered and a new heating system was installed. The building was then allocated to the senior children and plans were completed for a new Infants Department extension.

Marie Hall

The new school was erected at a time when the cost of materials and labour was exceptionally high. Because of the old problem of weak foundations on the site, costly construction methods were called for. The debts incurred rose to nearly £4000, adding to the parish's financial worries. But the additional accomodation was absolutely necessary and when the new Infants School was opened by Archbishop Keating in January, 1927 it was a memorable occasion, especially for the first occupants. Among those children was seven year old Marie Hall, better known nowadays by her married name Marie Shuttleworth of Ellesmere Road. At the age of 81, she remembers clearly the excitement of that day long ago:

"Sister St John was headmistress and Sister Julie was our teacher. We walked in pairs from the old classrooms into the beautiful timber building with its electric lights and smelling of fresh paint and new wood. In the entrance was a big statue of Our Lady next to a cloakroom with its rows of new coat hooks.

"There were four classrooms, but the biggest of them could be made into two by moving a partition. At the back was a set of stairs up to the Teachers' Room above the Boiler House and, running down one side was a wooden verandah which overlooked the playground.



St Cuthbert's School Rugby Team - 1935:

BACK - Tommy Baynes, Joe Whittle, Tommy Cannon, Frank McDonald, Billy Hall, Sammy Heyes, Leslie Fairhurst, Joe Tindall. FRONT - Joe Heaton, John Calderbank, Eric Catterall, Basil Hill, Tony Parkinson.

"One of the best things about the move was that in our new classrooms we all had our own individual desk and chair which was a change from the lines of benches and forms which we sat on previously.

"The school was so short of money that Sister Julie asked us to bring a penny each to buy a set of rubber feet for our chair legs so they wouldn't scratch the polished floor, and every Friday we had a 'penny concert' in the big classroom. Miss Hampson played the piano and we took it in turns to sing a song, recite a poem or just tell everybody something interesting that had happened to us. My brother Billy was a regular performer. He was a bit of a comic and could play the mouth organ.

"The pennies we collected went towards paying off the interest on the money they had borrowed to build the school. Every little helped!"

Facilities

The recurring problem of overcrowding was critical in the late 1930s when the needs of the children tended to be rather different from those a quarter of a century earlier. Their physical well-being was every bit as important to the authorities as their scholastic development - these were the days of school welfare committees, the Corporation run Clinic, and the notorious 'nit nurse'. A report dated May 17, 1938 issued by His Majesty's Inspectors referred to the poor facilities at St Cuthbert's: *'The lack of a hall hampers physical exercises and dancing. The number of classes and the smallness of certain rooms make the organisation of the school difficult'*. Then came the war and the problem of making provisions for a school hall, like plans for a new church, were stalled.

Following the declaration of war on September 3, 1939 the schools were closed until further notice and did not re-open until December 11, although teachers at St Cuthbert's were expected to attend for one hour every day between 10 and 11 o'clock. Some of them were assigned for temporary administration work in the Borough Treasurer's Department organising the issue of Ration Books and monitoring electricity usage. During the closure an air-raid shelter with room for 210 children was built in the school grounds.

Frank Gavaghan

Frank Gavaghan is a Eucharistic Minister who serves on the St Cuthbert's Board of Governors. He has lived in the parish for most of his life and once kept a journal of memories from his school days during the second World War. He recalls coming to live in Pemberton and the change of schools from St Patrick's - not to St Cuthbert's though. There was no room in the old school and he had to attend St Joseph's until a place could be found for him in his home parish. His first teachers at St Cuthbert's were Miss Horrocks, Miss Wood, Miss Boardman, Miss Moan, Mrs Shuttleworth, Mrs Wilson and her husband Mr W Wilson. Mr Dilworth was headmaster.

Mr Gavaghan writes: *"Whilst we were busy dealing with the mysteries of the decimal point, past and future tenses and famous wars in history, a real war was going on and from time to time we would leave*

our lessons to troop down to the shelters for air-raid drills. There, in almost total darkness, one of the teachers would lead us in singing songs and hymns in order to comfort the more nervous among us."

During one wartime winter, Wigan experienced its heaviest snowfall on record with drifts piled against the houses as high as the upstairs windows. The worst of the storm occurred on a Saturday night and Frank Gavaghan remembers the dilemma faced by many: *"Sunday morning dawned and our house along with a thousand others was marooned. My mother worried, as any Catholic mother would, whether we could all justifiably miss going to church. It was decided that I would brave the elements and represent the family at Mass"*. He battled through the snowdrifts and finally reached St Cuthbert's church.

'The kind Father O'Laverty congratulated all those who had made it to Mass. Despite the day, the church seemed pretty packed to me and I wondered if there was any point to being a martyr if it meant you were no different to everybody else'.

Frank has a special word about one of his teachers at St Cuthbert's, *"My last years at school were spent in Mr Wilson's class. He was a man feared by some but remembered affectionately by myself, among many others. One thing was sure, nobody in his class was ever bored and, if he dealt out corporal punishment, well - in my case - I usually had it coming. Mr Wilson, or 'Old Bill' as we called him, didn't suffer fools gladly and maybe one of the reasons was that after trying to knock some sense into us, he had to go to Wigan Tech in the evenings to teach trigonometry to RAF pilots and navigators"*.

Because of the long standing shortage of space at St Cuthbert's the senior classes were transferred to Wigan St Mary's with Mr Wilson in charge. *'Some enjoyed the change,'* says Mr Gavaghan, *'But I preferred the old school. True, we received bus tokens to travel into town and there were the school dinners which we were able to supplement by going round Wigan Market picking up faded apples - we cut away the bad parts and ate the rest'.*

Frank Gavaghan's journal ends with these thoughts: *'For millions, the war was a horrendous experience, but I spent those years cheerfully under the protection of St Cuthbert's Church and School, a fact for which I am still grateful'.*

The movement of pupils to St Mary's mentioned by Mr Gavaghan is recorded in the school log with the entry:

August 23, 1943. *Transfer of 83 children from top class to St Mary's, Standishgate. Mr Wilson and Mrs Brown accompanied the children. Pupils from St Cuthbert's were being taught at St Mary's until 1949. Sadly, Mr Wilson died on June 20, 1948 while still engaged there.*

Education Act

The 1944 Butler Education Act raised the school leaving age in England from 14 to 15 years and was effective from 1948 with the eventual age going to 16 years. The effect on school numbers was predictable - more places were needed. The government provided funding for the building of new secondary schools but Roman Catholic establishments were exempt. The money would be found if the dioceses contributed 25% of the total expenditure for any project undertaken.

The church leaders of Wigan submitted an application for a new RC Secondary Modern School to cater for children between 11 and 15 who would be admitted from the town's most crowded areas. The proposers for the Wigan bid included the respective Parish Priests: Rev H J Shee (St Joseph's), Rev J Campbell DD (St John's), Rev J Gore (St Mary's), Rev J O'Hara (St Edward's) and Rev T Carney (St Cuthbert's). Between them they pledged to find £84,000 (quarter of the full total of £337,000).

Fund raising was intended to be the responsibility of the parents but, in actuality, it became another burden for parishes as a whole.

Work on the building, which was to be called St Thomas More RC Secondary Modern School, commenced in December 1950 and the school opened in 1955.



A Junior Class around 1950

Overflow

St Cuthbert's school in Ellesmere Road/Cuthbert Street was originally built to accommodate 250 children but by the end of the 1950s there were almost 600 pupils and the figures for the combined Junior and Infants schools would eventually climb to more than 1000 when the Norley Hall council estate was built. The opening of St Thomas More relieved the situation but a new school for St Cuthbert's was imperative and could not be delayed for much longer.

Overflow classrooms were set up in rented buildings in Brindley Street and Bramble Grove - even the Men's Club was used at one stage. Meanwhile a new Junior school was built in Thorburn Road and was opened on December 2, 1956 by His Grace, Dr William Godfrey, Archbishop of Liverpool. It was occupied for the first time on January 7, 1957 with an intake of twelve classes - four others remained at Cuthbert Street. The number on the school roll at this time was 531.

It was not until 1967 that the Junior classes still based at the old school were transferred to the Annexe, a prefabricated building on Severn Drive. The rooms vacated were used as a Dinner Centre for the Infants who had previously walked to Brindley Street every lunchtime. The move away from Cuthbert Street and Ellesmere Road was carried out in two stages and the Infants school headmistress Mrs Margaret Ellison recorded these entries in the school log:

May 22, 1974. Today at 3.30 pm the school vacated the premises of Ellesmere Road and Cuthbert Street to take possession of the New School on Thorburn Road after the holidays. All the furniture and



The Archbishop Dr William Godfrey with Mr Murphy and staff at the opening of the Junior School, Thorburn Road, December 2, 1956



First Communion class - 1966



*First Communion
class - 1968*



First Holy Communion breakfast - 1957

equipment has been moved in and the children have been taken to visit the New School. Great excitement is felt mixed with a feeling of sadness at leaving the Old School where we have spent so many happy hours.

July 3, 1974. *We took possession of the New Infants School in Thorburn Road, Norley Hall. Father Marsh came to bless the building and the children assembled in the new hall. The New School is light and affords ample space for all activities.*

Amalgamation

During the holidays there was a scare when building inspectors discovered traces of asbestos in the Junior school roof. All of the classes were evacuated back to Ellesmere Road and the furniture put into storage while repairs were carried out. The children were able to return to Thorburn Road in October, clearing - once and for all - the entire Ellesmere Road site. For the next ten years the buildings were only used by community groups and the Wigan Boxing Club. Part of the building was damaged by a fire and this led to the area being cleared to make room for the John Paul Parish Centre.

In 1990, the Wigan Education Board wanted to amalgamate the Infants and Junior schools but Father Naughton PP argued against the proposal, saying: *"The two schools have built up an unequalled reputation for high moral and academic standards. Unlike other primary schools in Wigan, the number of pupils at St Cuthbert's continues to rise. The demarcation between the respective staff and classes demand individual identities for Infants and Juniors"*. The authority withdrew its proposal and the idea was abandoned although amalgamation would not be long in coming.

The Thorburn Road buildings were subjected to appalling acts of vandalism during the late 1980s and early '90s. There were several 'break-ins' and a number of arson incidents with the most serious being a fire in August 1994 when the Infants school was gutted. The children were re-located in mobile classrooms at Pemberton High School, Montrose Avenue and the damaged building was demolished. It was decided to extend the Junior school and, after great discussion involving the School Governors, the archdiocese, the local authorities and Father O'Hara - the parents and teachers were also consulted - the amalgamation of the Junior and Infants, shelved in 1990, was implemented as part of the process of commissioning the refurbished premises.

The new title was *'Wigan St Cuthbert's RC Primary School'* and on August 17, 1998, the children returned from Pemberton High School (*which itself was given a new name during this period and is now called Kingsdown High School*). The official opening and Service of Dedication took place at the new look St Cuthbert's on April 20, 1999; the Archbishop of Liverpool, the Most Reverend Patrick Kelly, officiating.

At the start of the year 2000, the number of pupils at St Cuthbert's has fallen to its lowest level since the earliest days in Ellesmere Road and at the end of the Easter term, the figure was 295.

The Teachers

In January 1922, Charles Dilworth succeeded Miss A Anderson as Head of the Mixed Department at the start of a 27 year long association with St Cuthbert's. Sister St John and Sister Julie were nuns in charge of the Infants and later there was Sister Michael - a formidable lady who is remembered by at least one of her old pupils as being 'nowt', a Pemberton euphemism for 'strict', of course.



Father Martin McCawley joins the school staff at the retirement party for Miss Winifred Boardman (centre)

Winifred Boardman is a familiar name that appears in the school logs for the first time on October 5, 1926 with the entry '*Winnie Boardman appointed as supply.*' A later log entry tells us that she was transferred to St Oswald's on September 30, 1947 but returned to St Cuthbert's as Head of Infants on August 1, 1949 and held the post until her retirement in 1971.

The sheer number of teachers at St Cuthbert's down the years makes it impossible to recognise all of the contributions they have made towards the education of the children of the parish, but there follows some brief biographical notes on just a few of the personalities who have achieved some prominence during the school's history.

Jane (Jenny) Riley - nee Wood

Mrs Riley taught three generations of children at St Cuthbert's in a career that extended to over 45 years. Not only was she an excellent teacher she was also loved by the children and everyone you meet whose lives she touched has nothing but the highest praise of her as a great lady.

She was born in 1907 and practically her whole life was spent in the parish of St Cuthbert's. She joined the school staff straight from training at Mount Pleasant College in Liverpool. She married John Riley, also from a well known St Cuthbert's family, in a Nuptial Mass on April 6, 1942 while Mr Riley was in the services, and there is a cryptic entry in the school log which states she '*commenced duty as a married teacher on April 13, 1942, she being allowed by the authorities to remain at school*'. Nobody seems to know exactly what that implied. In 1961 she was appointed Deputy Head of the Junior school and remained in the post until her retirement.



Mrs Jane Riley - taught three generations of St Cuthbert's children

Mrs Riley was a member of the Children of Mary and the Third Order of St Francis and was a devout practicer of her faith, she is known to have instructed hundreds of converts to the church. She died on May 28, 1977 in her 73rd year and is buried at St Mary's churchyard, Birchley.

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Brendan Murphy MBE

Brendan Murphy was born in 1921 and went to school at St John's, Wigan where his father was Headmaster. He studied to be a teacher at St Mary's College, Twickenham at the same time as John McDermott, later Head of St Patrick's, Wigan, and Jack Keane who was to join Mr Murphy on the staff at St Cuthbert's.

During the war Mr Murphy served in the Royal Air Force and came to teach at St Cuthbert's after his demobilisation in 1946. Three years later he succeeded Mr Dilworth as head of the Junior School. His term of office covered the hectic period when school overcrowding and the effects of the intake of new parishioners following the development of the Norley Hall estate were causing such problems at the school and it was thanks to Mr Murphy to a large degree that, during all the resulting disruption, the schooling and the welfare of the children never suffered. In recognition of his work in this respect and for his services to Education in general. Mr Murphy received the MBE from HM Queen Elizabeth II in 1968.

Mr Murphy retired in 1981 at the age of fifty-nine, after 35 years at St Cuthbert's, 32 of them as Headmaster. (His Deputy Head Mrs Catherine Darwin who had served at the school for 32 years, also retired on the same day. The school log entry reports that '*Her pioneer work in the teaching of History gained national acclaim.*')

Mr Brendan Murphy now lives in retirement in Wigan.

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Sporting successes. In 1958, teams from St Cuthbert's were champions in Athletics, Swimming and Rugby. Here, headmaster Mr Brendan Murphy congratulates some of the winners, (left to right), Kevin McNamara, Dorothy (surname not known), Margaret Whittle, Michael Mullaney, Terry Dickens, Kevin O'Loughlin (a future Wigan RFC star). Teachers Jack Keane and Joe McCardle look on.

Jack Keane

Mr Keane was born in the Gidlow area of Wigan and he teamed up with Brendan Murphy at St Cuthbert's after both had trained together at St Mary's College. During the war he served with the RAF in Egypt.

He was a keen sportsman with a special love of rugby and he was in charge of the St Cuthbert's school teams for many years.

When St Thomas More Secondary School opened in 1955, children from the top classes at St Cuthbert's were transferred there and Mr Keane, being the teacher for the age group involved, moved with them. He remained at St Thomas More for two years but returned to St Cuthbert's prior to taking the headship of Our Lady's, Aspull. He held that position for the next twenty two years, retiring in 1981 at the age of 61. He spent a few years in semi-retirement as Administrator for a local company belonging to a friend.

Jack Keane was well known for his work on the amateur Rugby League scene and it was because of his ability to spot and develop young talent that he was co-opted to the Board of Directors at Wigan RFC. He was the club's chief steward and safety officer, a role that took on great importance following the landmark Taylor Report on football stadium security.

Living in Howard Street, Pemberton, Mr Keane was a regular worshipper at St Cuthbert's and sang in the choir. He died in hospital on January 2, 1997 at the age of 76 following a short illness, leaving Mary, his wife, eight children and sixteen grandchildren.

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The St Cuthbert's rugby team which won the Junior School's Cup in the 1949 Final played at Central Park, Wigan.

BACK ROW - Mr Jack Keane, D Prescott, T Gallagher, R Barnes, B Arrowsmith, R Arkwright, Mr Joseph Dilworth (Headmaster).

MIDDLE - K Brown, J Wharton, T Berry, J Gornley, J Oakley.

FRONT - D Connor, J Mercer, T Liptrot, A Connor, T Blackledge.



St Cuthbert's Junior School team - 1945-46

Margaret Brockley - nee Crook

Margaret Brockley is another who has lived in the parish for almost all of her life having been born in Barton Fold, a part of Pemberton that has long gone. She married in 1964 and after teacher-training at Mount Pleasant, Liverpool she joined the teaching staff at St Cuthbert's in 1970. In 1981, Mrs Margaret Ellison, the Head of the Infant's school who succeeded Miss Boardman in 1971, left St Cuthbert's and Mrs Brockley was appointed Deputy Head in her place, securing the Head Teacher's post in 1984. This was the position she held when the Infants were transferred to temporary accomodation at Pemberton High School in 1994 after the fire that led to the closure of the Infants building. Refurbishment of the Thorburn Road premises was still under way when Mrs Brockley announced her retirement in 1997.

The whole school attended an emotional Mass to bid farewell to Mrs Brockley after which everyone expected her to spend her days of retirement in the company of husband Keith, their two grown up children and two grandchildren. However the ties with St Cuthbert's were not so easily broken and Mrs Brockley spends most school days at St Cuthbert's. Some times as a supply teacher; on other occasions, supervising field trips and generally 'helping out' at the school she has served for so many years.

John Bruen

John Bruen, the current Head at St Cuthbert's, is the first in modern times to have control of the full establishment now that the Infants and Juniors have been successfully amalgamated under the collective identity of a Primary School.

Mr Bruen hails from Haydock and was educated at English Martyrs', Haydock, St Edmund Arrowsmith, Ashton and St John Rigby, Orrell. He trained at St Catherine's (Christ College), Liverpool and took up his first teaching post in 1980.

He was forty years old when he followed Mr A Forder as Head of St Cuthbert's Junior School on August 1, 1997 having previously taught at several schools in the Wigan Education Authority namely, Golborne Parochial (3 years), Tyldesley County Primary (2 years), Marsh Green County Primary, where he was Head of Juniors (6 years), and St Aidan's, Winstanley (3 years).

Mr Bruen and his wife, who is also a teacher, reside in Highfield and attend St James' Church, Orrell.

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Walking Day

For the Catholics of Wigan it was the most exciting day of the year - for the men and women, the youths and the children, especially the children. They gathered to march in a grand procession through flag-bedecked streets lined with people of every faith and none, who turned out in their thousands to witness what was a river of humanity passing by to the accompanying sound of brass bands, pipes and drums, and with banners flying.

This was the Whit Monday Walking Day, and the annual mass demonstration of the Catholic faith was so much a part of the Wigan of yesteryear that a commemorative display is preserved at the excellent 'The Way We Were' Heritage Museum at Wigan Pier.

The parishes which participated in each year's spectacle were those of St John's, St Mary's, St Patrick's, St Joseph's and Sacred Heart but many more were represented by the scores of people who joined the procession to walk in the ranks of their mother churches. It seemed as though the whole of Wigan was involved in some way or another and the breathtaking scene on the Market Square when all were assembled to sing 'Faith of Our Fathers' and 'God Save The Queen' was as memorable as anything this town has ever seen.

From the Market Square the procession took a circuitous route which ended outside St Joseph's in Caroline Street. There the parishes dispersed to make their way back to their own churches. The festivities would then continue across Wigan in typical English Bank Holiday fashion.

But the Walking Day tradition was by no means confined to those Whit Monday extravaganzas. Almost every church and chapel in the borough, of all denominations, had their annual processions, and St Cuthbert's was no exception.

Pride of Place

St Cuthbert's Walking Day began in a small way but numbers gradually grew until as many as a thousand parishioners were taking to the streets on that red letter day each June. Young and old, no matter what your age, you needed strong legs and comfortable shoes because the distance covered was a test for anyone on a hot summer day. In fact, the original walk was so long that, in time, it was divided and different routes were taken on alternating years. The first was by way of Newtown and Goose Green, the second through Pemberton and Lamberhead Green. The weather always seemed to favour the walkers but there was the occasional hazard to be coped with, such as the year when a Goose Green householder, who obviously resented so many Roman Catholics parading as they did, set the chimney alight as the procession passed. Thick smoke and falling soot ruined a lot of the outfits that had been bought especially for the day.



The photographer made Union Bridge his vantage point when there actually was a railway bridge over Ormskirk Road, and was able to capture this 1920s scene as the St Cuthbert banner approached.



This early procession was probably the same in both of these photographs.

(above) shows the Infants going up the Ormskirk Road hill past a row of houses known as Rose Terrace. The original Halfway House Hotel can be seen in the background.

(left) is the Junior girls who have just passed the spot between the present locations of the TSB Bank, on the left, and the White Lion pub on the right.



The 1924 Procession.

(Top) The White Lion pub has changed since the earlier photograph. (Above) Returning from Pemberton, St Cuthbert's banner passing Richmond Hill.



1926 Crowning Procession

Pride of place in the procession went to the children. They were always the stars of the show. Months of preparation went into designing and sewing the clothes worn by shining-faced tots who, it appeared, were pulled along by the broad, coloured ribbons and ropes that connected them to the magnificent banners borne on poles by the beefy banner carriers. The first of these banners was that depicting the parish patron saint, St Cuthbert, with the parish priest and his invited guests following close behind. Tiny children walked in rows, shepherded by watchful teachers. Pretty girls in matching dresses, clutching floral bouquets, and grinning lads, resplendent in starched shirts and ties, sashes across their chests, wearing white socks and polished shoes that gleamed in the sunshine. Angels - all of them!

Older children would be similarly attired but in varying pastel shades. Among them walked the girls of the Guild of St Agnes, carrying palm leaves, their scarlet capes adding a vivid splash of colour to the spectacle. And their older sisters in white dresses, sky blue cloaks and white veils - the simple habit of the Children of Mary - conjuring up images of the Massabielle and Our Lady of Lourdes.



Crowning Group, 1939:

BACK - Bernard Fedigan, Jimmy Webster, Billy Speakman, John McLoughlin.

FRONT - Margaret Atherton, Mary Lloyd, Joan Hart, Eileen Yates (Queen), John Heyes (crown bearer), Mary Morgan, Helen Bilsborough, Margaret Lowe.



1956 Crowning

(left to right) - Angela Shuttleworth, Anne Clewston, Angela Stanley, Julie Farrimond

*Ann Barnes at the head of the 1967
Crowning Group - the last at the old church.*



1957 Crowning

(left to right) - Peter Wilson, Joseph Brown, David and Peter Green, John Shuttleworth, Francis Hesketh.



The year is 1934, but is this a Crowning Group, a First Communion class or some other occasion? Bob Hardacre (4th boy from the left, who loaned this photo) is not sure.



Snapshots of a Walking Day procession just before World War II. The location is Ormskirk Road near the Halfway House (Rylands furniture store can be seen in the background).

(Top) Fr Ó'Lavery (centre) with guest clergy, Fr Greenhouse, Sacred Heart on his right.

(Above) The Altar Servers led by Harry Green (with cross), Joe Sharrock to his right.

Mothers and assorted women's groups, all in their Sunday best, walked proudly behind their respective banners, and the bobbing statues carried high on the shoulders of the older boys seemed to sway in time to the music and the thudding beat of the bass drum.

Bringing up the rear strode the men of the parish under the banner of the CYMS. At those Roman Catholic Walking Days it was often said that the strength of the faith at each church could be measured by the numbers of men in the Walking Day ranks. In this respect, the St Cuthbert's contingent was exemplary.

Standing out in the procession, like a royal yacht at a regatta, was the St Cuthbert's Crowning Group. This small cortege had a privileged position and was greeted rapturously by spectators sitting and standing on the pavements or leaning from upstairs windows of buildings along the route.

The May Procession and the Crowning of Our Lady's statue is one of the Catholic church's most charming ceremonies and one which, happily, has been revived at St Cuthbert's in recent years after it had been

discontinued when the sweeping changes in the Liturgy were the new order. The Crowning is a moving tribute to the Blessed Virgin. Few are able to control their emotions when that most beautiful and melodious of all Marian carols is sung:

O Mary, We Crown Thee With Blossoms Today.

Queen of the Angels and Queen of the May.

The Crowning is a tradition of the Catholic church loved by all who participate or witness it. It is a reverent act of devotion carried out by children who, ritually, place a garland of flowers on the statue of Our Lady to celebrate the month of May - the month dedicated to the Mother of Christ.



Coronation - 1952



Coronation - 1962



1933 Crowning Group.

Boys (1 to 7) - Vincent Gaskell, Gerry Browne, Tony Fairhurst, Cyril Baines, John Magee (crown bearer).

Crowning Queen - Mary Atherton;

Girls (back row) - Molly Hilton, Janet Monaghan, Nellie Winstanley, (front) - Agnes Fairhurst, Brenda Connolly, Hilda Prior

Mary Atherton

The coronation is carried out by the May Queen, a schoolgirl who is accompanied by an entourage of specially chosen children. To be a member of the Crowning Group is something to remember always.

In 1933, the Crowning Queen was thirteen year old Mary Atherton and, at the age of eighty, Mary Wright - to give her her married name - has not forgotten the magic of that year's Crowning and the Walking Day procession that followed:

"The names of a number of girls of my age went 'into the hat' and when our teacher Miss Boardman announced that mine was the one drawn out and that I would be doing the crowning, I was thrilled. But my mother was even more excited than me and for the next few weeks she talked of nothing else.

I was taken to a dressmaker who had a shop in Makinson Arcade. She measured me and my mother explained what my dress should be like. When the day came for me to wear it for the first time I really did feel like a queen. The dress was full length with a round neck and mutton chop sleeves. The material was Crepe-de-Chin and, completing the outfit, I had a pale blue silk train edged with swan's down. There were seven more girls in the group, they were younger than me, and they wore long pink organdie dresses with lace collars and rows of frills on the skirt. The two train bearers, who were the smallest of

the girls, wore white gloves and their dresses had short puff sleeves. The others had long sleeves and, for the Crowning, they carried bouquets of white roses. The five boys in the group were dressed in pale blue silk suits with long pants and shirts with ruff collars. Four of them had silver coloured staffs decorated with flowers. The fifth boy was the crown-bearer. His name was John Magee. He went away to be a priest.

I remember that on the day of the crowning myself and the other girls were told that our head-dresses had not arrived and special wreaths of flowers were made which we wore instead. The head-dresses were delivered in plenty of time for Walking Day though.

On Walking Day I had a big bouquet of pink roses and I remember it was very windy, so strong that the banner carriers were being blown all over the road. They kept lowering their banners because it became so hard for them to keep control.

The procession went from Ellesmere Road, up to Pemberton and back, down Enfield Street and we finished at Tunstall Lane. Everybody then went on to the Wigan Highfield football ground where a Field Treat was held every year. There were all kinds of things going on. Games and racing with prizes for the winners, refreshments - they used to sell nettle pop. There was a band playing, and we danced on the grass."

The Parish Social Centre

We are told that when the men of St Cuthbert's first had the idea of forming a parish club they resorted to house-breaking. It only happened once and the house they forced their way into was empty. Still, you have to say that this is a most unusual beginning to an eventful saga.

The house in question stood in Ormskirk Road, a large building next to the site of today's Newtown Conservative Club and was the property of Doctor Litherland who ran a general practice there for many years. On his retirement, he left Wigan and the premises were put on the market. The men's motive for breaking and entering was an innocent one. They simply wanted to inspect the building, 'without obligation' so to speak, to ascertain that it had the potential to be converted into the club they all envisaged - a place where they could establish a St Cuthbert's branch of the Catholic Young Men's Society, the CYMS.

Satisfied with what they found, their next move was to approach Father O'Laverty, the parish priest, with a proposal that the property be purchased from church funds. When the good priest heard that the enterprise would cost £1500 for the house and another £1500 for the land rights, he raised his eyebrows, gave them all a penance perhaps and then politely showed them the door.

Undeterred, the men recruited the help of Father Burke, a newly arrived curate in the parish. Little Father Joe was all in favour and he persuaded Fr O' Lavery to allow him to take up the cause by going to talk with Dr Litherland who, by then, lived in Bournemouth. So, Fr Burke headed south for a meeting which had a most agreeable outcome with Dr Litherland settling for an 'all-in' sale price of £500, a magnanimous gesture, to say the least on the part of the doctor. Having negotiated the deal so successfully, Fr Burke next recommended that the men of St Cuthbert's themselves should find the required £500.

This kind of money was not readily available but Fr O' Lavery secured the transaction by making a loan and, with Fr Burke as their treasurer, a committee was elected comprising stalwarts Jim Blake, Bob Gallagher, Bill Hurst and the Gaskell brothers - Joe, Harry, Bill and Ernie. Members of the newly formed club subscribed one shilling a week which went to clear the loan and have the club fitted out.



Father 'Joe' Burke

It probably does not need to be mentioned that the premises were licensed for the sale of alcohol and many were the pints of ale sipped there in the years that followed the official opening on Easter Sunday, 1939.

The club became the centre of the parish's social activity. There are treasured memories of the Irish dancing classes run for the young ladies by Fr Joe Burke. Although not from the Emerald Isle himself, he was of Irish parentage and this lively curate taught the girls the finer points of Irish dancing whilst providing music on his mouth organ.

When, in later years, Canon Carney unveiled his blue print for the new St Cuthbert's church in Larch Avenue his plans carried the promise of a new parish centre when all else was in place. The Canon was already a committed patron of the old club, not so much for the bar-room facilities that it offered but for its utilitarian possibilities. There was an occasion when congestion in the existing school classrooms was so critical that something had to be done. He came up with an idea which, although it was not a solution to the problem, would at least relieve the situation. Canon Carney arranged to use part of the club as a classroom for the older children. Some people were appalled at the thought of youngsters spending the day in a men's drinking den, but the Canon was unmoved and he himself paid the wages for the extra teacher in the makeshift classroom.

From its humble, unconventional beginnings, the Old Club struggled, survived and eventually flourished for thirty years, preparing the way for the new Social Club which was opened in July 1970.

Vibrant

The Parish Priest then was Father McCawley and it was he who steered the project from the planning stage through to its completion.

The building is situated at the east end of the church grounds in Larch Avenue and at its opening the club was comparable to any establishment of its kind in Wigan. It boasts a splendid Concert Room fitted with the latest in stage lighting and sound systems; a Games Room equipped for every kind of bar-room sports activity; comfortable, tastefully decorated lounge areas and of course well stocked and well tended bars. A private car park adjoins the building. It had been intended that the complex would include a parish youth club but when the estimates for the overall scheme were reviewed at £58,000, the plans were amended to keep to a budget of £45,000 and the youth club was pencilled in for future development.

All in all, the new club was a wonderful amenity built on such a scale that it required management of high calibre and this was put into the hands of a committee. At the time of a Gala event arranged as part of the celebration of Queen Elizabeth's Silver Jubilee in 1977, a souvenir programme recognised the part played by the committee in the club's success. Brian Harrison was President and his Vice-President was the highly respected Joe Sharrock. David Gaskell was Secretary and the Treasurer was Donald Ormesher. Bill Glynn served on the committee for seventeen years, in both the old CYMS club and the new Social Club. Bill ran the Youth Club, which never did get the new home once promised. It was originally based in the Ormskirk Road building but moved to the Tin Church when it was vacated and

later to premises in Woodford Street, Pemberton. The youth club had two football sides and a girls' netball team. An open-age Rugby League team was started by Cyril Coleman, another committee member of long standing, and the ex-Warrington professional player Tommy Conroy. The team was first formed to enter the famous Ken Gee Cup competition in 1971 but later gained entry to the North West Counties Amateur League. The club continues to flourish with a successful junior section producing the rugby stars of the future.

There was a thriving Darts, Dominoes and Snooker Section with several teams competing in local leagues and two successful Crown Green Bowling teams. There was also a vibrant Ladies' Section which raised, literally, thousands of pounds for the church through a whole range of social activities, primarily their Parish Bingo sessions. Bingo has been a major source of income to the church over the years and the importance of this revenue should never be trivialised. Started in the old school building and organised by Jimmy (Bunny) McNicholas, it was continued in the new club and, of the Ladies, a number of names come to mind, not only for the money raised for St Cuthbert's, but also the many donations to charity resulting from their efforts. Christine Johnson, Moya Heyes and Tess Fairhurst are just three of the Ladies Section to make great contributions to the admirable fundraising work of the club and its members but there are many more - Rosa Abbott, Emily Parkinson, Ann Harmer, Ethel Houghton, Nora Green all deserve to have their work acknowledged for all had great parts to play in raising the vast amounts of money raised and donated to the Church. The Ladies also organised a Concert Party which was not only a very popular attraction but another great fund-raiser.

The church benefitted from many generous donations made by the club, but the committee also had constitutional responsibilities as their's was a proprietary members club with financial commitments. The club was well patronised on Saturdays and Sundays when quality concerts were staged but there was not the same business on weekdays. Nevertheless, the debt incurred by the parish when the club was built was cleared entirely by the club committee's efforts in less than ten years.

Some re-organising was forced upon the administrators when an Archdiocesan Accountant was introduced as part of a new streamlined business plan and this led to a number of changes in the club's operation.

The John Paul Centre

In 1978, the former St Cuthbert's Infants School on Ellesmere Road was badly damaged by fire and rather than repair the damage, Father Naughton put forward a plan to clear the area and build a Parish Community Centre on the site. The project went ahead and was financed by the insurance from the burnt-out school plus a loan from the Archdiocese while the construction work was funded by the government's Manpower Services Commission using labour recruited from the masses of unemployed that there were in 1983. The new facility was named The John Paul Centre and consisted of a functions hall, kitchen, cloakrooms, offices and toilets. It was intended for the use of the parish community at large and groups such as the St Cuthbert's Scouts and Cubs troops, Morris Dancers, Judo classes and the Kiddies Play Group, all found the Centre ideal for their activities. The building was used to

hold parish meetings and, although the premises were unlicensed for the sale of alcohol, the necessary bar arrangements could be provided by the Social Club to cater for wedding receptions held in the Centre.

Sadly though, the John Paul Centre never fulfilled its potential. It was under-used and fell into disrepair. In a matter of just a few years it was so run down that it was decided to close the building. The whole of the site once occupied by St Cuthbert's church and school was levelled and the land sold off for re-development. The Appleby Court Nursing Home was built by the new lease-holders in the late 1990s.

Breathing New Life

Meanwhile, there had been a number of changes in personnel on the Social Club committee and Kevin Johnson was appointed as the new Secretary, a position he filled for fifteen years as well as acting as Concert Secretary. The premises were re-decorated in 1986 and again in 1991 when a major re-furbishment was carried out. The numbers using the club was falling however, but there was no lack of enthusiasm and effort on the part of people like Kevin Johnson, Tommy Sullivan, Lew Evans, John Woods and many others, all determined that the club would continue to be functional.

Wednesday and Thursday evenings were reserved for the Ladies and there were weekly karate classes in the big room. There was also an enterprising innovation where St Cuthbert's was a pioneer. Indoor Bowls is nowadays a popular television sport but it was quite a novelty when it was first introduced. Pemberton is renowned for the number of Bowls teams in the district and there have always been many enthusiasts in St Cuthbert's club. Danny Astley was one of them and it was he who promoted the idea of installing the equipment that could quickly convert the club's Concert Room into an indoor bowling green, then back again. St Cuthbert's was the first in the area to invest in Indoor Bowls and the facility was a boon for players from all over Wigan during the winter months.



The jovial Lily Gaskell provides the music for an over-60s sing-song.

One of the most enduring activities at St Cuthbert's has been the Over-60s club which meets every Monday afternoon. Bingo is a regular feature at the club's meetings but there is also a full diary of social events and outings. Probably the most popular thing of all is the company of old friends and the opportunity for a good chat. There are many parish stalwarts who have contributed to the Over-60s success such as the evergreen Joe Sharrock, Arthur Smith and

the late Lily Gaskell, a talented organist whose musical contributions and community singing have livened many a social gathering and party enjoyed by this lively group of people.

New life is being breathed into St Cuthbert's Social Centre, the title by which it is now being promoted. Fr Henry has made it his mission to see the Centre used to the full and he takes every opportunity to persuade parishioners to use it. When he arrived in the parish the club had debts of £75,000. Through a series of measures that has been reduced to £32,000 and the Centre is once again bringing money into the Parish. The main room has been re-decorated, curtains have been replaced and the whole building has been re-roofed in the last year. There is also a new ventilation system. Parish volunteers have landscaped the grounds and the Centre is becoming a real asset to the Parish. With such a facility available to the St Cuthbert's community, it would be a pity if it did not receive the support warranted by the many people who have worked for its success over the years.

People of the Parish

St Cuthbert's is probably no different to any other parish of similar age and size when you consider the number of people who have lived their entire lives there. Men and women who were born and baptised in the parish, have attended St Cuthbert's school, made their first Holy Communion in the churches at Ellesmere Road and Larch Avenue, and taken their wedding vows at the altar rails of those same buildings in later years - there are many of them.

These are people for whom St Cuthbert's has been a central pillar in the structure of their very existence. But parishioners, like priests and school teachers, come and, one day, they go. The difference is, a thread of permanence runs through the lives of those for whom the churches and the schools were built. It is enduring because of the family.

The Lavins

The Lavin family, Owen and Sarah and their four children lived in Goose Green and, before the Pemberton Mission was founded and the Mass Centre at Smithy Brook opened, the Lavins would walk the three miles to and from St John's in Standishgate to attend Sunday Mass there. By the time the original St Cuthbert's church opened the family had moved to Billinge Road and James, the adopted son, was taking a part-time course in colliery management at Wigan Mining and Technical College while employed at Pemberton Colliery.



The Lavin Family (c 1900).
Sarah and Owen Lavin with son James, and daughters (l to r) Elizabeth, Annie and Mary Alice

What happened to young James was like an episode from a Hollywood-made mining community film.

On the day of the drama, Mrs Lavin - as she did most afternoons - had prepared a meal and was waiting on the doorstep for James to come home from his shift at the pit half a mile away. The coal-blackened miners passed by, their clogs clattering on the cobblestones. As the groups thinned out, Mrs Lavin had not spotted her son and she called to one of the stragglers asking if he knew what was delaying James.

"God, missis!" replied the man, visibly shocked, *"Have they not told you?"*

"Told me what?"

"Your Jimmy was trapped between two tubs," said the miner. *"He's been killed."*

James Lavin was 21 years old when the tragedy happened, and as he lay in his coffin a few days later, a letter addressed to him was opened by Mr Lavin. It brought the result of the mining examination Jimmy had taken just weeks before. He had passed with flying colours.

The three daughters of Owen and Sarah Lavin who mourned their brother James were Mary Alice, Annie and Elizabeth. Each of them married and had children who served St Cuthbert's and practised their faith with diligence. The sisters took the married names of Mary Alice Carey, Annie Magee (known locally, for obvious reasons, as Nurse Magee) and Elizabeth Hall.

Mary Alice was mother to a large family with Lilian and Harry Carey being well known figures although Harry now resides in Aspull. His sister Lilian is thought to be St Cuthbert's oldest parishioner. She was born in August, 1907 and after going to school at St Cuthbert's she went for teacher training at Mount Pleasant College, Liverpool. Her first teaching post was at St Mary's, Wigan but she moved to Sacred Heart school in 1931 and remained there until her retirement. For 21 years, Miss Carey was Secretary of the Wigan Section of the Catholic Women's League followed by 3 years as President.

Much travelled, she has made four pilgrimages to the Holy Land, visited Rome eight times and she has lost count of the number of times she has been to Lourdes. She now lives at Cardinal Heenan House at Roby Mill but still has close links with her friends at St Cuthbert's and comes to the church whenever she can.

Annie Magee's children were both taught at St Cuthbert's before finding their religious



Father John Magee with his mother at his Ordination.

vocations. John Magee was ordained as a priest and Gladys, his sister, entered the Carmelite Order of nuns at St Helens. Three more daughters were school teachers, Teresa at St Cuthbert's, Margaret at Sacred Heart, Wigan and Dorothy at a school in Blackpool.

The youngest of the three Lavin sisters was Elizabeth who was St Cuthbert's first delegate for the Wigan Catholic Women's League. She took the married name Hall. Her daughter Marie married the late Cyril Shuttleworth, a pharmacist. Mr Shuttleworth was a school governor and treasurer of the St Vincent de Paul Society which was also served at St Cuthbert's by Bob Slade and Peter Hart. Many local families were beneficiaries and each Christmas, pensioners received a hamper from the charity. Both Cyril and Marie Shuttleworth were well known for their work in the parish and one of their daughters taught at St Cuthbert's school. Marie Shuttleworth lives in Ellesmere Road and is still devoted to the parish where she has lived and worked for all of her eighty-one years.

Choir

Just a few months younger than Lilian Carey but, with such longevity, surely worthy of a place here, is Alice Banks (nee Greenall) who was born in Barton Street, Pemberton in 1907 and is now of Bradshaw Street, Orrell. Alice, like all of the ladies mentioned so far, has rich, clear memories of the St Cuthbert's of the past. In her case it is the time when she was a member of the church choir that is cherished:

"I joined the choir when I was seventeen. Joe Hargreaves and Lydia Heyes were organists and in the men's section there was James Hurst (baritone) and Joe Green (tenor). Among the ladies I remember Lizzie Carroll and the Carr family, Lena, Mary, Florence and Annie. I sang mezzo and was the soloist in pieces like Mozart's 'Ave Verum' and 'Stabat Mater'.

That was in the Tin Church. It looked shabby but inside, it was beautiful. It had a lovely altar with lovely statues and whenever we had Quarantore there used to be hundreds of candles with flowers everywhere. We always sang at 11 o'clock Mass on Sunday - there was no Holy Communion at that Mass because, in those days, you had to fast from midnight and it was too long without a drink. It was always crowded though with people standing at the back and they even stood at the side of the altar when all the benches were full.

They were lovely hymns we used to sing. A lot of them were in Latin and everyone said what a good choir it was".

First Christening

Lydia Heyes, mentioned by Mrs Banks, was the St Cuthbert's church organist for an incredible 46 years. Born Lydia Telford in 1898 she lived in Mitchell Street for 39 years and married Austin Heyes in 1929. The family moved to Ellesmere Road in 1937 by which time Mrs Heyes was an experienced teacher, joining the staff at St Cuthbert's after appointments at St Josephs, Wigan and All Hallows, Roby Mill. She retired from teaching in 1959 but her work in the parish continued. As well as her reputation as organist and teacher, Mrs Heyes was a leading light in the parish Women's groups, a tireless organisor and fund raiser as well as being a qualified piano tutor and producer of numerous plays and concerts.



Lydia Heyes

Lydia Heyes died in 1972 leaving a son, John who still lives in the family house in Ellesmere Road with wife Moya. John Heyes was head altar boy at St Cuthbert's during the 1940s and was latterly an official in the North West Catholic History Society. John's uncle was Cuthbert Heyes, the first boy to be christened in St Cuthbert's church after its opening in 1897 - hence his christian name. Cuthbert Heyes is remembered for the painting and decorating business he established in Pemberton which continued in the hands of his son, also named Cuthbert Heyes.

After the death of Lydia Heyes, the late Bill Rothwell was the church organist.

75 Years

Being a St Cuthbert's parishioner for 75 years is not unique but there cannot be many who have lived in the same house for that length of time. Brenda Connolly was born in St Patrick's parish in 1925 but her family moved to Bulteel Street when she was only a few months old and she has lived there ever since.

In 1953 she married Frank Moran, himself a St Patrick's man, and they have three sons. Brenda Moran was a member of the choir and is another who is known for her beautiful singing voice. She was a member of the Guild of St Agnes and the Children of Mary and has been a lay reader at St Cuthbert's since 1996. Her brother Vincent, a former parishioner, is a member of the Order de la Marais and now lives in retirement in Southampton.

Parish Workers

Down the years there have been hundreds of men and women, youngsters too, who have sacrificed hours of their spare time and given the sweat from their brows to be helpers at St Cuthbert's. Were details available, more of those parish workers would be remembered here but, in all too many cases, their names and their contributions are forgotten as others take their places, with none receiving, nor expecting, any rewards for their labours. Often, the faces of these fine people are known even though their names are not. We see them on Sunday, serving on the altar, taking the collections, running the sales counter. They are the musicians and singers in the choir, the readers and the Eucharistic Ministers. Less conspicuous are those who perform a host of tasks behind the scenes, whose work is vital yet so easily taken for granted. Can there be any more deserving of our appreciation than these? People such as the sacristans and the ladies who keep the great church spotlessly clean and fresh and decorated with flowers; those who tend to the grounds and the gardens; the 'odd-job' men and the DIYers who save the parish a fortune every year. Older parishioners will remember Chad Hurst who was once the school caretaker and who was forever carrying out his repairs and improvements in the Ellesmere Road church buildings. Of more recent memory is Terry Gaskell who died in 1999 and whose tireless work in the Larch Avenue grounds we are reminded of by the plaque and the tree planted in his memory on the church lawn. Margaret Pendlebury was a popular figure who also died recently. She did all manner of tasks and there have been many priests at St Cuthbert's who had cause to be grateful to Margaret when she was sacristan, seamstress and instructor of young altar servers, among other things. Her memorial is the Book of Gospels donated to the church by her family.



An army of altar boys in Cuthbert Street.

And then there are those invaluable folk - the organisers. These are the people without whom there would be no pilgrimages, no summer fayre or Christmas raffle, no theatre trips. Everybody relies on the organisers. A few years ago, a name that would invariably crop up whenever St Cuthbert's wanted an organiser was that of Lew Evans. Lew was one of several volunteers whose involvement embraced every aspect of parish activity - the church, the school and the social club. His job with the Electricity Board brought him to Wigan and St Cuthbert's in 1967 with wife Eileen and their four young children. After his retirement in 1982 he began to devote more and more of his time to parish work. He served as a school governor for St Cuthbert's, St Thomas More and St John Rigby until his death with lung cancer at the age of 73. In recognition of Lew Evans' term as chairman of St Cuthbert's Board of Governors, an inscribed plaque was placed in the new school building when it opened in 1999.

The present chairman of governors is Bill Thorpe, a retired postal worker who, with his wife Eileen - also a governor - has served for 22 years as local treasurer and secretary respectively for the APF Mill Hill Missionaries. It is Bill and Eileen who organise collections from 200 and more of the familiar red boxes distributed throughout the parish and, as local officials, collections from the other parishes in Wigan are channelled through them. At St Cuthbert's there are 16 collectors (or zealotors) who go round emptying the boxes every quarter and in the year 1998/99 the sum raised in this parish was over £3000, the highest to date.

One of the St Cuthbert's collectors is Mrs Mary Riley who has been a zealotor for more than forty years and to mark this wonderful achievement Mrs Riley was awarded the APF medal for outstanding service, presented to her at St Cuthbert's church in February, 2000.



Mrs Mary Riley receives a medallion and certificate from Fr Frank Downes (APF) to mark forty years service collecting from the Mill Hill Missionaries Offertory Boxes

Greatest Resources

Archbishop Derek Worlock once said that the Church's greatest resources were not the buildings and their sacred objects but its people, the laity, the parishioners. The clergy have relied upon them for generations. More so today than ever when there are fewer parish priests coping with excessive work loads they would once have shared with assistants and curates.

So often in the story of St Cuthbert's it has been the people who have taken the parish forward. There have been constant appeals to their generosity and rarely, if ever, have those appeals been ignored. Such devoted acceptance of the responsibilities in belonging to the family of God which is the parish has its monument in the magnificence of St Cuthbert's church, the reputation of its schools and the warmth of its community spirit.

When St Cuthbert's launched its Planned Offertory Campaign in 1967 an explanatory booklet was distributed which had a special prayer written for the success of the scheme. The words were relevant to the times and the matter in hand but the prayer would have been just as fitting when the early Mass Centres were opened by the Pemberton Mission in 1871 prior to the building of the first church of St Cuthbert's. At the start of the third millennium the sentiments are as topical and as praiseworthy as ever they were:

**O God, the Creator and Giver of all things, bless our Parish.
Strengthen our faith; grant us the spirit of sacrifice so that,
with Thy Grace, we may provide for the needs of our
Parish, glorify Thee, and sanctify ourselves. Through Christ
Our Lord.**

Amen



First Christening of the Millennium.

On February 20, 2000, Michael Thomas Fairclough became the first child to be baptised at St Cuthbert's in Jubilee Year 2000. Baby Michael, born September 15, 1999, is pictured with half brother Craig and proud parents David and Eveline, who were married at St Cuthbert's on July 22, 1995

APPENDIX A

St Cuthbert's Clergy

Bernard Brady	1871 - 1882
James Manning	1883 - 1887
Francis Blake	1887 - 1900
Patrick Kelly	1890 - 1896
Henry Blanchard	1893 - 1895
Thomas Kelly	1895 - 1896
Daniel Moloney	1896 - 1899
William Southworth	1900 - 1914
Edward Smith	1900 - 1909
Thomas Colbert	1908 - 1909
John Almond	1909 - 1924
Charles Kelly	1914 - 1928
William Kelly	1924 - 1934
James Burke	1928 - 1929
Thomas Dunne	1929 - 1930
Joseph Hindley	1930 - 1934
Echlin O'Laverty	1934 - 1940
Denis Kelly	1935 - 1938
Joseph Burke	1938 - 1940
Leo Ball	1938 - 1940
Bernard Keating	1940 - 1948
Vincent Reape	1940 - 1947
P J Rice	1947 - 1952
Patrick Birmingham	1948 - 1948
Gerard Stirzaker	1948 - 1952
Brendan Hogan	1948 - 1949
Thomas Carney	1949 - 1967
Dermot O'Donohue	1952 - 1960
Richard Colbert	1952 - 1962

Joseph Connery	1960 - 1967
Michael McCartan	1962 - 1968
William Carden	1966 - 1974
Martin McCawley	1968 - 1976
John Dunleavy	1969 - 1969
Alfred McCarthy	1970 - 1971
Joseph Marsh	1971 - 1977
Leo Stokes	1974 - 1976
Thomas Naughton	1976 - 1989
Richard Sloan	1976 - 1979
Thomas Burrowes	1978 - 1982
Peter Fleetwood	1978 - 1982
Thomas Neylon	1982 - 1986
Barry McAllister	1987 - 1988
Patrick Sexton	1988 - 1991
William Murphy	1989 - 1990
John O' Hara	1990 - 1998
Simon Henry	1998

(**BOLD TYPE** Denotes Parish Priest)

Appendix B

The following is a List of Donors to the New Church between September and December 1966 as a result of a special appeal prior to the completion of the Church of St Cuthbert, Larch Avenue, Pemberton. These names cover only those few months; many others gave generously. Earlier parishioners had contributed to the original church in Ellesmere Road, opened in 1887. Unfortunately, no records can be found that would enable us to acknowledge their gifts.

Special Donations

HIGH ALTAR	In Memory of Bill Liptrot RIP
LADY ALTAR & TABERNACLE	John Moylan
SACRED HEART ALTAR	In Memory of Caroline and Clara Fairhurst
HIGH ALTAR TABERNACLE	The Junior School Children
TWO ALTAR CANDLESTICKS	Anonymous
ONE ALTAR CANDLESTICK	Mrs F Simpson
ONE ALTAR CANDLESTICK	Mrs Forshaw
ONE ALTAR VASE	In Memory of Ben McGrath
ONE ALTAR VASE	Mr & Mrs Cranage
ONE HIGH ALTAR CRUCIFIX	Anonymous
SANCTUARY LAMP	The Infants School Children
BRONZE COMMUNION GATES	Martha Moylan

Stations of the Cross

The Lydon Family (2 Stations)
G & A Wood and J Riley
The Carey Family
J & M Griffin
J & W Heyes Families
B J Murphy
In Memory of P & M McQuaid
The Orrell Family, living and dead
Mrs Houghton
William & Elizabeth Hall
C & M Shuttleworth
Daniel & Hilda Astley
Mr & Mrs Cody

The Sanctuary, Communion Rails and Baptistry

The Connelly Family, living and dead
The Pilkington Family
Four Anonymous donors
The Pendlebury Family
William Morgan
Anonymous
Mr & Mrs Hopkins
Miss Beardsmore
Mrs Cox
Mrs McNamara
S Clayton RIP
Mrs Campbell
Mrs Gee
Hugh Priestley
Mr & Mrs Brookes
Mr & Mrs Gavaghan
Mrs E Hall
Miss Bennett
Mrs E Halliwell
Mrs E McGarty
Mrs King
In Memory of W & M E Green
In Memory of the Pennington Family
Agnes Molloy RIP
Mrs Molyneux
Anonymous
The Jones Family
Agnes Barton RIP
George & Alice Sayers RIP
The Sharrock Family
Six Anonymous Donors
Agnes Murphy & Family
In Memory of Elizabeth Atherton
and K Wright
Mr & Mrs J Maloney
Mr & Mrs Ashcroft & Family
Three Parishioners
In Memory of William Griffin
The Pyatt Family
Seven Anonymous Donors
Mr & Mrs T Gormally
Mr & Mrs F Priest & Family

In Memory of the Maloney Family
R Brown
Mr & Mrs Culshaw
Mr & Mrs Sibbitt
Mr & Mrs J Moran
Mr J Cranage
The Misses McQuillan
Mr & Mrs A Field
In Memory of Albert Swift
Mr & Mrs W Kirk
In Memory of J & S McGarty
Ellen Monaghan
Mrs Collins
Mr & Mrs Flannery
Mrs Perks & Family
Mrs Riley
Mrs Leigh
Mr Leigh RIP
Old Age Pensioner
Seven Anonymous Donors
Mr & Mrs C O'Brien
Mr & Mrs F Hacket
Mrs Winstanley
The Orrell Family, living & dead
Miss P Hayden
E & G Bennett & Relatives
Three Anonymous Donors
In Memory of William & Lily Atherton
Two Anonymous Donors
A Non-Catholic
Mr Robinson
Mr & Mrs J Shepherd
M & J McLoughlin
Five Anonymous Donors
A Non-Catholic
Mrs Jones
Mr Ramsdale
Mr & Mrs Topping
Mr & Mrs Leach
Robin
The Misses Stirrup

..... continued

..... continued

In memory of the past five Rectors of St Cuthbert's:

Revs E L Smith, J S Almond, W Kelly, E. O'Lavery, V Reape. Requiescant in Pace

In memory of E Moylan (Sister Julie of the Good Shepherd), M Travis, A Anderson, A Mehers, G McQuillan (all Catholic teachers). Requiescant in Pace.

Vestments

10 Sets of Mass Vestments; one Benediction Cope; 5 Tabernacle Veils; 2 Monstrance Covers; 5 Stoles; 5 Altar Cloths were donated by the Staff and Children of St Cuthbert's Infants School and made by the Carmelites of Upholland.

Furniture

Benches:

Mr & Mrs Hurst
In Memory of Caroline & Clara Fairhurst
Anonymous
In Memory of D O'Hare & T Telford
In Memory and Thanksgiving for a Conversion
Anonymous
Anonymous
James Baynes

Two Holy Water Stoops

In Memory of Francis M Shuttleworth & W J Hall

One Holy Water Stoop

M & A Durnan & Family RIP

One Holy Water Stoop

J & M Stokes

Pulpit

In Memory of W & H Heyes and the Telford Family

All Altar Boys' Vestments; Mass Bell; Thurible and Boat; Asperges Bowl and Brush; Three Confessional Crucifixes were given by the Junior School Staff and Children of St Cuthbert's.



Appendix C

In the week leading up to the Coronation of Queen Elizabeth II in 1953, St Cuthbert's Infants School was visited by journalist Norah Pilkington of the 'Lancashire Evening Post'. The following is a reproduction of her report.

No regimentation at modern infants school

Norah Pilkington

I am forcibly impressed by the tremendously exacting, as well as fascinating, nature of the infant teacher's task. Consider their duties. They must take over the responsibility for the greater part of the day of about 40 youngsters, little more than babies, who hitherto have been the main concern of their mothers. They must instil in these former "nursery kings" the first elements of the communal spirit, so that a happy social unity is achieved. And theirs is the most important job of laying the foundations for education.

St Cuthbert's Infant School in Pemberton affords a striking example of how these vital aims are being carried out today.

Do you remember your early schooldays? It is less than 20 years since I started school, but I can remember the regimentation, the rigid rules, the ban on talking, the endless - or so it seemed - sitting with arms folded or hands on head, even the use of the cane for misdemeanours and failure to learn. There is none of that today. Educationalists have realised that young children must be acclimatised gradually to school life, and the first lessons should be enjoyed.

Miss W Boardman, headmistress of St Cuthbert's since 1947, made no extravagant claims for her school. "It is simply a good, normal modern infants' school," she said, "but the children seem to like it."

Good manners

I could see they did. The photographer and I made a tour of the classrooms and were met everywhere by smiling faces, friendly overtures and outstanding good manners. The school is a single-storey wooden building, built in 1928 to house 160 children but today with only one extension built last year, houses 275. Another 30 are housed at the neighbouring council school.

It is hoped this overcrowding will be overcome to some extent when the new St Thomas More School is completed. This will take senior children from five parishes, including St Cuthbert's, and so lessen the present congestion.

Looking at some six-year olds, we found most of them engrossed in some creative activity. They were making patterns or painting with great splashes of colour; little boys clamoured for us to look at the boats they were modelling in plasticine, and a small girl was illustrating the words "Long Live The



Coronation Fever.

Some idea of the overcrowding in the Infant's school is given by this glimpse of Miss Moran's class of six-year-olds.

Queen" she had written on a blackboard with a detailed picture of the Queen. "They are Coronation-mad just at present," one of the six members of the teaching staff confided. "Each day they bring in fresh pictures of the Royal Family for me to pin on the wall, and we have had our decorations up for some time."

Each classroom was full of coloured portraits of the Royal Family, the Coronation regalia, scrapbooks and newspaper cuttings. They covered the walls along with the usual artistic exhibits, charts helping the youngsters to read or count, and others showing "Today's Weather" or "Jobs For Today".

Autobiographies

In one room a scrapbook intiguently entitled "When we were young" attracted my attention. Inside the children had pasted snapshots of themselves in babyhood or early infancy, and had painstakingly written below the stories of their short lives. The school is well stocked with toys. I saw plenty of dolls and mechanical toys, a wheel-barrow - and - of course, a "little house" where one could put dolly in bed or hold tea-parties. Nearly every class has its shop and its nature table. In the seven-year-olds form room was the forerunner of the school library of future years - a "reading corner" with the printed

admonition "No talking please" suspended over the little book-strewn table. In the same classroom was an elaborate chart with stars for work. The children are divided into four teams, and according to the standard of their work are given a star in their team colour which is stuck against their name. As a total of 10 or 20 stars is reached a special star is awarded.

On the verandah some six-year-olds were pursuing their individual tasks while watching the "babies"¹ class enjoying themselves in a physical activity period. St Cuthbert's pupils are lucky to have such fine apparatus to play on - including a slide, seesaw and several "rockabouts". Other boys and girls played with hoops or battledore and shuttlecock, while one artistically inclined young man sketched the scene on a blackboard.

As well as the "three Rs", the children learn art, music (singing, percussion band or movement to music), handiwork, speech training and drama, which they love. Often, Miss Boardman told me, the children will give an impromptu performance of a story which has been read to them, and they delight in the small plays they present each year. Their next will be given at the Coronation party on June 5th. Before the party the children will receive mugs as souvenirs of the event that has caused them so much excitement. These will be distributed the day before the Coronation.

Before we left St Cuthbert's, we called in the church to see the wreath with which the statue of the Virgin Mary was crowned a few weeks ago by members of the junior school. This crowning ceremony alternates between the two departments; Miss Boardman showed me the photographs of last year's ceremony, when it was the infants' turn. The queen and her retinue for the ceremony are elected by the children.

The task of any school is to turn out happy, useful citizens. With a grounding such as they receive at St Cuthbert's, the children of this parish are well endowed to face the future with confidence.

Lancashire Evening Post, Wednesday, May 27th, 1953

Appendix D

Wigan Observer, Thursday, June 3, 1982

The most wonderful day of our lives

Geoffrey Shryhane

They walked along Sherwood Drive, Pemberton ... Theresa Allen, Winifred Leyland, Jean Charnock and Kathleen Ince. And a host more at the start of the most memorable pilgrimage of their religious lives.

There would be perfection in this holy of holy days. And fittingly, the sky was blue, the sun shining, the birds singing.

The folks of Pemberton St Cuthbert's Church were on their way to an airport turned for the day into a vast open air cathedral. And already, the atmosphere was charged with a mixture of religious emotion, unrestrained happiness and an element of anxiety.

His Holiness Pope John Paul II, Bishop of Rome, Leader of the world's Roman Catholics, had already been to Canterbury to see the Archbishop and to Buckingham Palace to take tea with the Queen. Today, it's his turn to meet Wigan Christians...and the significance is the same.

I joined the parishioners of St Cuthbert's to experience a unique day when the faithful made the 25 mile journey to see the Pope 'for real'...to share their joy and aching feet.

Pilgrims progress will be along the M6 and M62, today Papal Highways. But first, I have to join the long queue outside church where sartorial elegance ranges from best coats to jeans and from high heels to flip-flops.

Flasks peep out of plastic carriers, and knowing that a long wait lies ahead at Speke's concrete and grass acres, an assortment of garden chairs (even kitchen stools) are dragged into use.

Kathleen Eddon can hardly speak of the Pope - the man of the people with heart-warming charismatic charm - without tears.

"I've watched him on TV since he arrived in Britain

and wept with sheer joy," she said, her eyes welling again. "What is it? It's the love he radiates when he goes about the people and greets the sick and clasps children.

"I know I'm emotional. I don't care. I'm going to see him today and when he passes in the Popemobile, I'll be blinded by my own tears and will just get a blurred image. But it's worth it."

Ann Mannion, 19, and her friend Adele Woods have had just four hours sleep...last night they cheered themselves to a standstill at a Queen concert in Leeds. Now they are heading to see another popular star...the Pontiff.

They agreed: "We'll be dropping by the end of the day. But at least we'll have cheered Queen and the Pope."

The visit has been masterminded over two years by St Cuthbert's Lew Evans who was overjoyed so many have agreed to go.

Now the coach carrying some of St Cuthbert's sick leaves early and the four others arrive in front of the church. Each pilgrim (for that's what we are) is given a sticker which will admit to the site and to a particular area. We are all B16.

Pensioner Ellen Barron of Saddleback Road has waited all her life for the moment she'll look with shining eyes at the Pope.

"I never thought it would come true," she said, handing round her bag of lime sweets. "I would have walked to Liverpool if need be...even on one leg. It's so important to me. If the worst happened and I didn't see him, I'd be satisfied to receive his blessing."

Pop songs and hymns filter through the coach's muffled radio. The 10 a.m. news tells:"The Pope is due to arrive in Coventry where people have waited all night."

A two mile walk waits at Liverpool as the hundreds of coaches park at Ford's factory. Everywhere yellow flags flutter, the faithful carry large "We Love John Paul" banners, and as the tide of Christians streams forward, a few of the old and sick fall by the wayside.

"It's like a Bible story coming to life," say Bill and Marion McMahon who have the task of organising our coach travellers.

Commercialism and the fast buck are all part of this day, as the touts sell small fold-up stools in Papal white and yellow. Books, banners, bars of chocolate and Papal badges sell briskly. "Papal sweets, Sir. £2 a bag. Thank you..."

We catch a glimpse of the Papal site which initially looks like a huge agricultural showground. Organisation, once on the site, is excellent and it is from here that 200,000 will realise their dream of seeing a Pope on English soil for the first time.

A five hour wait begins...but the good natured crowd find plenty to occupy them. Sandwiches are eaten, souvenirs bought, a Mass to hear, Holy Communion to be had.

The voice of Archbishop Worlock comes through the loudspeakers - "a marvellous day for Liverpool -" and through binoculars, the folks of St Cuthbert's can just see the Papal flag and the Union Jack flying side by side above the flower decked podium from where the Pope will speak.

Tom Sullivan has worshipped at St Cuthbert's for years - and the hope in his heart today is for greater church unity.

Mary Mannion is delighted to be seeing the Pope again. On an Italian holiday last year, she made a 12 hour journey to Rome on the Sunday to see him. "It was wonderful," she remembers. "But seeing him on your own soil will be even greater."

After the Speke gates have closed, a young mother struggles on the site, pushing a child in a Tan Sad, puffing a second baby chair and trying to keep an eye on her two others. She is followed by a man, badly crippled.

Time passes and a slight breeze cools us from the relentless sun. There is an air of expectancy now and the few wisps of cloud seem to disappear in a sky setting its own scene from which the Papal helicopter will descend.

Spontaneously, the crowds move towards the barriers to assure a good view at the moment the Pope drives by. The word goes round that His Holiness will be half an hour late.

A woman laughs: "He's probably spent too much time hugging babies."

The shadows start to lengthen now. In the crowds is Cathryn Keenan, of Norley Hall. She has brought red and white flowers hoping to give them to the Pope, and she explains: "These are the Polish colours."

Miss Joan Cranston said: "It's magic just being here. You can feel the sense of goodness in the air."

One lady answers a late call of nature and her friend says, half threateningly: "Well, be doing. He might be early and you've not come all this way to miss him."

Young priests in training from Upholland College, smart in their black blazers, sang from the foot of the altar. They were conducted by Fr Christopher Cunningham of Gidlow Avenue, Wigan, who teaches at the college, and a 'temporary' choir member was his brother John, now with the English National Opera. Cameras clicked as the young men launched into 'Behold the Bread of Angels' and 'Christ Lives'.

Several hundred break into 'He's Got The Whole World In His Hands' and the vocal enthusiasm trails off as all eyes go skyward to the helicopter which brings the Pontiff to Liverpool. A huge cheer goes up.

We are too far away to see him step on to Lancashire soil - but know the moment because of the massive cheers. A radio announcer says his skull cap has been taken by the wind.

Through the speakers we hear the familiar voice with its strong and determined tones.

He tells the crowd: "These are difficult times and one of the problems I want to mention is unemployment. It tends to sew the seeds of bitterness and division and even violence,

"The young, unable to find work, feel cheated of their dreams while those who have lost their jobs feel rejected and useless."

The crowds murmur their agreement. And just after 4.30, the big moment for the 500 from St Cuthbert's arrives as the now familiar Papal transport starts its journey. It is now that time assumes a different dimension...and in a flash the

white clad figure looking this way and that blessing and waving has gone.

But although he was in good view for perhaps 20 or 30 seconds, there is among the crowds a feeling of being uplifted. An air of it all being worthwhile.

Coffee flasks reappear before it is time to finally leave this unique event.

A second cousin of the first Pope John Paul who reigned for just 43 days is with our party. Rosina Sullivan had a special ticket for the RC Cathedral in Liverpool, but chose to make her pilgrimage with the thousands of ordinary faithful. "It was marvellous to see the Pope who took my relative's name," said Rosina of Poplar Avenue, Pemberton.

Theresa Allen and her friends explain how they feel. "Just improved in many ways," they agree. "We feel better people. I hope many people inspired by Pope John Paul will go back to God. It's the only way."

The religious tide starts to leave the airport and the old and infirm pause on their garden chairs by the roadside to catch their breath.

Back at St Cuthbert's evening Mass is over and strolling couples enjoy the magnificence of the cool summer evening.

With the others, Cathryn Keenan makes her way home, happy and inspired. But one personal ambition has remained unfulfilled. From her bag peeps a bunch of wilting red and white flowers.

Appendix E

'We shall remember them'

Hundreds of parishioners served in the terrible World Wars of the last century and there were many casualties. During the 1914-18 conflict, the people of St Cuthbert's subscribed to a memorial fund to honour their dead which took the form of a commemorative plaque in the Ellesmere Road church bearing the names of all who were lost.

Despite every effort to trace it, that Roll of Honour with the names of the men it commemorates has not been found. It would appear that it was lost when the old church was demolished.

That something of such importance should have been allowed to just disappear seems incredible and this parish history is incomplete without some recognition of the men of St Cuthbert's who made the ultimate sacrifice.

Sincere apologies are extended to the families of all those servicemen for this regrettable but unavoidable omission.

There is, however, one war victim from the parish who can be identified and it is hoped that by remembering him here it can perpetuate the memory of every St Cuthbert's man who fell in the service of his country.

* * * * *

STEPHEN HEYES died aboard HMS Ardent when his ship was hit by a missile during the Falklands War in 1982. He was 21 years old.

His parents, James and Elizabeth Heyes, lived at Dean Crescent, Pemberton where Stephen was brought up. He was educated at St Cuthbert's and St Thomas More and joined the Royal Navy at the age of 16.

Stephen Heyes was buried at sea leaving Christina, his young bride of 12 months. A memorial service held at St Cuthbert's church on June 1, 1982 was attended by the Mayor of Wigan.



Stephen Heyes

Special Subscribers

The producers of this Parish History wish to thank all those whose advance subscriptions helped to make this publication possible. We are pleased to express our appreciation to those people by using these final pages to record, either the names of all concerned, or remembrances and personal dedications to their loved ones.



Frank and Brenda Moran
Janet and Stanley Crank
Rita Griffin
In Memory of Gerald Griffin
In Memory of Irene Byrne
In Memory of John Keane
Mrs Mary Wright & Family
Elizabeth and Clifford Seddon
Daniel David and Hilda Astley
Kevin and Christine Johnson
Therese Dawber RIP
Richard & Mary Highton and Family
Frances and William Willis RIP
Lew Evans RIP
In Memory of John Baldwin
Mr and Mrs T Riley
The McCormack Family RIP
T & G Burley and Family
Michael Reynolds RIP
Brigid Reynolds RIP
James Melling RIP
Eddie Doherty RIP
Mary and Terry Gaskell (RIP)
The Leyland Family
Eileen and William Thorpe

The Devine Family
In Memory of Lily Gaskell
The White and Heaton Families
Thomas and Carole Hunter RIP
Wilf and Margaret Pendlebury RIP
The Duggan Family
The Foreman Family
John and Helena Chamberlain RIP
In Memory of Mary Carmichael
In Memory of John Keenan
In Memory of Thomas Blackburn
John and Mary Latham RIP
The Lally Family
The Late John and Mary Hatton
Margaret and Jack Green
John and Esther Caunce & Family
Margaret Melling
In Memory of Elizabeth Tinsley
George and Pat Sudworth
Anthony and Wendy Sudworth
Philomena Birkett RIP
Harry Birkett
In Memory of the Birkett & Sudworth Families
John and Allison Hampson
Thomas and Eileen King RIP
Winifred and the late James Birchall
Teresa and Arthur Dumican RIP
Eric Taylor
John and Margaret Sullivan RIP
Frank and Kathleen Sullivan
Sheila Giddings RIP
Thomas and Catherine Murphy RIP
Fanchea and John O'Dwyer
The Late Tommy Riley

Lilian Carey for the Carey Family
Harold & Catherine Swann and Family
Laurence Boynton RIP
Mary Boynton RIP
Paul and Joan McNamara
David, Eveline, Craig & Michael Fairclough
Mr & Mrs T Fairclough and Family
For Fred, Paul and Julie Tinsley
Mrs E Lloyd and the Smith Family (RIP)
John and Barbara Sibbit & Family
Kevin Sullivan for Thomas & Ellen Sullivan RIP
Elizabeth Taylor & Family, Past and Present
In Memory of Thomas and Helen Green
Deceased Members of the Smith & Corcoran Families
William Cuthbert Heyes
Mr & Mrs B Maguire and Family
Mr & Mrs P McNamee and Family
Bartholomew and Anne Maguire RIP
Jack, Winnie and Alice Jones
John Moylan and Martha Baines RIP
In Memory of the Harvey and Brave Families
Mr & Mrs V McLoughlin and Family
Mr & Mrs H Green and Family
Mr & Mrs H O'Connor and Family
In Memory of Thomas Houghton
Mr & Mrs John Duffy and Family
Elizabeth, Mary and John Lees
The Late William Lees
Francis Gavaghan Jr
Joseph Gavaghan
In Memory of James and Ellen Davies
Deceased Members of the Arrowsmith Family
Helen and Brian Cannon
Margaret and Mary Peet

John and Dymphna Bilsborough
In Memory of the Smith & Murray Families
Winifred and the late Edward Riley
In Memory of Cuthbert and Margaret Heyes
Fedigan & Ashcroft Families, Living and Deceased
The Whittaker Family
The Barry and Gore Families RIP
Robert and Eileen Hardacre
Mr & Mrs W G Blackledge
Elizabeth & Enoch Ratcliffe RIP
Deceased Members of the Fowler & Purcell Families
In Memory of John and Hilda Adamson
The Downham and Hallinan Families (RIP)
In Memory of the Bannister Family
In Memory of the Hall and Shuttleworth Families
The Cunningham Family
In Memory of Austin and Lydia Heyes
The Carruthers Family
Jeffrey & Mary Jackson and Family
For the Houghton Family
Henry and Sarah Sharrock RIP
Eileen and Denis Hagan
In Memory of Ellen, Benjamin & Derek Glover
In Memory of Catherine and Martin Lavin
Fred Forshaw RIP
Deceased Members of the Hardman Family
The Warren Family
In Memory of James Stanley and George Bennett
Stanley and Catherine Bird
Joseph & Veronica Fahey and Family
The Hurley Family
In Memory of James & Mary O'Grady
In Memory of Annie Atkinson
The Heyes and Telford Families

In Memory of Maggie Downham
In Memory of the Derbyshire Family and my friend Ann (RIP)
Nicholas and Ann Fairhurst & Family
The Maloney Family
Deceased Members of the Heyes & Farley Families
Deceased Members of the Wheatcroft & Farren Families
Anthony and the late Teresa Fairhurst
Elizabeth Greenall RIP
Agnes Fieldhouse RIP
Mrs Margaret Fillingham
Jean Charnock and Family
The Miller Family
In Memory of the Oakes & Lowe Families
In Memory of Teresa and Edward Kelly
In Memory of Alan and Agnes Walker
The Griffin Family
The Moran and Stirrup Families
Molly and James Tickle
The Jones and Sankey Families
In Memory of Winifred & Thomas Fairhurst
In Memory of John Wells
Sarah Elizabeth and Edward Blackledge
In Memory of Elizabeth & William Duffy
David William Higham RIP
William and Sarah Rothwell RIP
David Hitchen
Albert and Mary Hurst (RIP)
The Late Gertrude Smith (Miss Webster)
To Past Parish Teachers, Living and Deceased

**O Blessed Saint Cuthbert, Shepherd of God's flock and
Patron of this parish, hear our prayers**

JUBILEE



A.D. 2000



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