

John Bellamy

Memories of life in Postbridge.

I mean one of my memories as a child was always the carol service down at the Youth Hostel, and you'd sit out there on bales of hay and everybody'd be singing carols and there'd be oil lamps and what have you, but yeah they were great times and that was the time when all the local people came together and had a good time, and parties up at the village hall, I can't remember what the parties were for particularly, but I can remember the jelly and the fizzy drinks and what have you.