

## BOB DALRYMPLE

First of all, I must apologise because I was Chairman for two of the wettest Mysteries going!

I remember standing in the market square in '97 having the dubious honour of saying "I think we're going to have to close down the stages" as waterfalls were pouring off them!

But my main story was in 2000, before it rained and before we all had to adjourn to the Cathedral. I think it was the Saturday and we were roaming round; we'd got the walkie talkies so, as Chairman, it was great fun to have a walkie talkie and be listening to what was going on. Suddenly I heard from Stowe fields "All the electric's gone, what on earth's happening?" or words to that effect.

So I rushed across there and it was Paul Smith who was doing the electrics and I said "What's happening?"

He said "I don't know, everything's gone."

So he went for a wander round and ten minutes later he came back with a huge smile on his face. I said "Have you sorted it?"

He said "Yes, I've sorted it"

"What was wrong?"

He said "You know you wanted all these stalls to come along?"

I said "Yes"

He said "Well that pork butcher wanted to reheat his pork, so he just plugged everything into our electrics."

So I apologise to anyone who was involved in the plays then because, for the sake of hot pork, there was no sound.

But I would just like to say that I've really enjoyed being Chairman, I also really enjoyed handing on being Chairman! But the sad thing now is that the past chairmen of Lichfield Mysteries can no longer meet in a phone booth. Oh well, till the next time!