



TAUNTON DEANE
BOWLING CLUB

*TDBC would like to wish all
its members a very
Merry Christmas
and a Happy New Year*



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Facebook

The club has now created a Facebook page under the name of Taunton Deane Bowls Club.

The word Bowls must be used to prevent confusion with another Facebook page under the name of Taunton Deane Bowling Club. This was set up in 2012 but we are unable to access to either use it or delete it. If anyone knows who set it up please let me know. We have asked Facebook to remove it, but as yet there has been no action.

Although it is early days we have already received good feedback for our postings. We were able to repost the thanks on Musgrove Hospital League of Friends Facebook page for Mike Beale's donation of his president's fund.

All good publicity and raising the profile of the club in a positive way.

We would ask those who are able, to "like", comment on, and share individual posts, as the more "likes," comments and shares, the more prominent our page becomes. You find these options under every post.

We would encourage members to write their own posts on the page using the "Write something on the page" option near the top.

We have initially decided to review and approve new posts, so it won't appear immediately.

Under the present circumstances there is not a great deal of news, but hopefully as things return to normal next year, we will be able to use Facebook to share news and raise the club's profile.

Andy Williams.



"I Believe in Father Christmas"



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yfY4b1NszpY>

"I Believe in Father Christmas" is a song by English musician Greg Lake with lyrics by Peter Sinfield ... He said that he wrote the song in protest at the commercialisation of Christmas. Sinfield, however, said that the words are about a loss of innocence and childhood belief.

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They said there'll be snow at Christmas
They said there'll be peace on earth
But instead it just kept on raining
A veil of tears for the virgin birth
I remember one Christmas morning
A winter's light and a distant choir
And the peal of a bell and that Christmas tree smell
And their eyes full of tinsel and fire

They sold me a dream of Christmas
They sold me a silent night
And they told me a fairy story
'Till I believed in the Israelite
And I believed in father Christmas
And I looked to the sky with excited eyes
'Till I woke with a yawn in the first light of dawn
And I saw him and through his disguise

I wish you a hopeful Christmas
I wish you a brave new year
All anguish, pain and sadness
Leave your heart and let your road be clear
They said there'll be snow at Christmas
They said there'll be peace on earth
Hallelujah, Noel be it heaven or hell
The Christmas we get we deserve

How perceptive you were...
News Editor - Steve Browning

