

DRUMWORKS 2014-15

Wish You Were Here



Art work by Gary Armstrong, Adam ?, Judy Green
Coleen ? & Anne Darby



Disability Recreation Unity Movement
Registered Charity 1044836
www.drum.btkc.co.uk

"The achievements of an organization are the results of the combined effort of each individual".

Disability Recreation Unity Movement

DRUM was started in 1994 by a small group of volunteers with physical disabilities. After receiving a small grant from Hertfordshire County Council, DRUM employed two part time staff and provided day services from two locations in Watford and one in Borehamwood.

In August 2006, DRUM relocated to Parkgate Community Centre and membership, funding, services and the team increased significantly.

After much discussion.....DRUM took over the lease of the community centre in 2013 and begun the huge task of refurbishing the whole building.

Anyone that knows our group will appreciate that getting this art project started, let alone finished, during the most stressful year ever, was pure determination and hard work. The dedication of our team is simply quite astonishing. Well done and congratulations to everyone.

Wish You Were Here

This art project has been inspired by our favourite holiday destinations and our memories from holidays taken with family and friends over the years.

“The sand may brush off, the salt may wash away, the tans may fade but the memories will last forever”.



Art work by Malcolm Cracknell, Mel Goman
Darren Latham, Alan Davis & Shirley Mindel

*“A little sand between your toes always takes away
your woes”.*

Giza – Ann Braham

Awe-inspiring stone pyramids with weather-beaten disfiguration.

Stone by stone carried to construct them.

You go back into history.

Dream of the Pharaohs and think of Cleopatra.

Turkey – Christine Punt

Sighing, I ponder over my dilemma.

It's always on my mind.

Do I face the future here

And leave my past behind?

Could my life be here, a Turkish Delight of mine?

Or am I just another case of "Shirley Valentine"?

Dead Sea – Eileen Venn

Blue, miles of it.

Trying to lie on my back and float.

Feeling a bit scared – because I can't swim.

We were visiting all the sites – where Christ was born & Jerusalem, and the Dead Sea. You can float can't you, in the Dead Sea. Unfortunately we didn't have much time so it was a bit rushed. The water was very salty. Israel was more of a pilgrimage, organised by St. Lawrence Church in Abbots Langley. There was a coach-load of us if I remember rightly. Robin came with me. We were the only disabled people on that trip. We had a very good vicar and he helped out.



Art work by Anne Darby, Steve Hale & Gerald Stadden

'The tans may fade but the memories will last forever'.

*Mel Goman - I love the music and bars.
In Cuba there are lots of pianos and
people that can really play. This
particular girl played classical music.
There was a power cut. They weren't
really geared up for tourists 15-20
years ago.*

*Complete darkness and she just carried on playing as if nothing
had happened.*



Art work by Yvonne Dunkerton, Darren Latham &
Maggie Cooper

Piano – Mel Goman

Finding a grand piano there –
that was a surprise.

This lovely girl, with long fingers,
playing classical music.

Youngsters came to listen.

The lights went out
in a power cut.

She kept playing.

And so the message is:

“Carry on playing!”

Eastbourne with Yoshi – Steve

He helps me get about with confidence.

He's made me a bit more outgoing.

We like walking together.

If he could speak, I'd say:

“Thank you for giving me my life back”.



'Lazy days, sun-kissed hair & fresh summer air'

Melody Mallet

Hong Kong – it was quite a time ago. We went four times during the 80s and 90s. They're very kind, honest and decent people in Hong Kong. My husband's uncle used to live up by the peak. The peak was a mountain, and there were lots of expats' houses. The majority of the expats were living on the peak, and the cable car ran from the top of the peak into Victoria, the capital, the main city. Hong Kong is the name of the island and Victoria is the capital.

First thing I noticed was the hustle bustle in the main streets. All the taxi drivers have their own rules – driving anywhere. Trolley buses, tram cars, red and white taxis vying for position, and pedestrians trying to get through.

Hong Kong Traffic

Non-stop, 24 hours in the town –
old green Glasgow trams
racing each other up and down,
red and white taxis
jockeying for position,
tooting their horns.
Pedestrians en masse
always seem to be crossing the road,
getting to the other side.
It was something to be seen!



Art work by Darren Latham



Art work by Melody Mallet, Geoff Moseley, Mick Prior
& Jane Pickard

“Oh I do like to be beside the seaside”.

Mussels in Brussels- Tracey Cunnane

In the middle of historic buildings –
walking through the kitchen to the restaurant.
Lots of happy people eating their meals.
Busy staff. Some quite old waiters serving us.
A big platter, each mussel had its own hollow.
Mussels swimming in garlic butter.
All those mussels in front of me.
I'm in heaven.
I'm sorry when I eat the last one!

Dennis Hedges - My favourite Greek Island is Zante. You watch the turtles come in. If you go the first three weeks in June, the turtles are coming in to the beach to lay their eggs in the shrubbery. The beach is cordoned off and you can't go there until the eggs have hatched. I swam with the turtles. They swim all around your legs. You can hold on to their shell. They're as big as a dustbin lid. They're greenback turtles. They come in by their hundreds.

Turtles – Dennis Hedges

A very friendly animal.
They nose round your legs.
Like a huge tortoise.
Two front legs, two back legs,
a tail for a rudder.



Art Work by Judy Green



Art work by Gary Armstrong, Yvonne Dunkerton
Alex O'Neill & Derek Noades

“Not all that wander are lost”

Cathy Wright

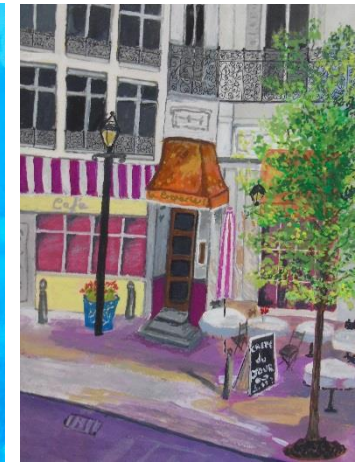
I've been to Alaska. They said let's go whale watching. A great big humpback whale came out of the water and came down with her calf. You've never seen such a beautiful sight. Someone said did you take your camera and I said my camera is my eye – I'll never forget.

Angela Harris - Kenya

I've been to Treetops, the water holes where the Queen went. Right in the middle of the desert, all built on stilts. One side of it is a big water hole. It's a place for people to stay, and look and see. We stopped one night there, and they said if there was any activity at the waterhole, if we wanted to be woken up... Well! I never went to bed! It all happened.



They came from the other side and went underneath the building to the water hole. Elephants, a rhino. We could almost touch the elephant through the cracks in the wall. There was a big stand-off between the elephants and the rhino. The elephants thought it was their water hole. They were trumpeting and making noises.



Explore. Dream. Discover.

Art work by Roger Holland, Darren Latham
Jane Pickard, Malcolm Cracknell & Dennis Hedges

