

Do you know that my cat
has pissed on your guitar?



A collection of anecdotes, stories and reminiscences, many with an amusing slant, from many mis-spent years of folk singing, morris dancing, mumming and playing for folk dance of all kinds.

The opportunity has also been taken to include a few paragraphs of history relating to some of the teams, groups and clubs which feature in these stories. These team histories are now fairly distant memories that are in danger of slipping away.

With my special thanks to Viv Graham for helping with the proof reading. Any remaining mistakes are entirely my own fault.

by Chas Marshall