

John Dye

Village Postman

Dave and I, and Nicki and Georgi, came to live in North Muskham in June 1977. We were immediately invited to a huge street party and were delighted to receive such an amazing welcome! It did not take long for us to discover that this was actually Queen Elizabeth's Silver Jubilee celebration!

When I first moved to the village I was part way through an Open University Degree course. This involves study material and booklets being sent through the post on a regular basis.

The first people we met were, of course, the neighbours. But the next person with whom I came into contact was John Dye, the village postman. There was a knock at the front door, and when I went to the door there was John with his pipe in one hand and an A4 sized package in the other. He was looking at our letterbox, which was in the bottom of the door, and he looked up at me and said, "This envelope has got 'PLEASE DO NOT BEND' written on it, Missus, so I 'aven't!



John Dye on a post round at the caravan site at The Nelson

Something we were told about John (who swore like a trooper), was that when he started to include swear words in his conversation with you, you had been accepted into the village! I really cannot remember how long that took. He was certainly a village character and I missed him after he passed away.

Rae Hold

July 2019

Andrew Dye

Village Postman



Andrew Dye outside Letterbox Cottage

When we first moved to Muskham John and Andrew Dye kept a few animals in the field next to our house; a couple of cows and some sheep. John encouraged me to put my grass clippings and other green material over the fence for the beasts. Come September time Andrew would come round with his tractor and trailer and deliver some manure for my vegetable garden. As John told me on many occasions 'real recycling'!

Dave Hold

July 2019