

The Gymkhana and Fete will take place in the park, by kind invitation of Sir Edward Le Breton, on Saturday, July 30th. If the experience of last year is anything to go by, this is a good date. The arrangements are being made by a committee of which Mr. E. Lenthall is chairman. Messrs. O. Gale, S. Tilley, H. Crabb and G. Hyde are in charge of sideshows, Miss Holmes of stalls, Mrs. Harry Legg of teas, and Mr. C. Marsh of gates. Colonel Scott, Miss A. Scott, and Mr. H. Bishop are again running the gymkhana, which will mean a lot of work for them, but it is work they enjoy. There will be more entertainment this year - children's sports, a baby show, and dog races. If you have a dog of any kind, be sure to bring it.

Parishioners at half price. If parishioners buy their tickets beforehand, they will get them at half the price charged at the gate. Tickets may be had from the Vicarage, Mrs. H. Legg, Mr. G. Hyde, Mrs. Streatfield, and, we hope, the village inns.

Our publicity agent would give his shirt to get the opening ceremony done by Dick Barton, or some other hero of this modern age, who would draw everybody within a twenty mile radius to Loders, but the committee will have none of this. They prefer to be orthodox, and to leave the opening ceremony to the good taste of Lady Le Breton.

Askerswell favours Loders. General Sir Harry Smith, presiding over a well attended meeting of Askerswell people in his capacity of Chairman of the Bishop's Reorganisation Commission, asked the meeting whether Askerswell parish would be willing to be held in plurality with Loders, instead of with Litton Cheney (as at present), when the benefice next becomes vacant. The meeting voted unanimously to be linked with Loders, although Askerswell hopes to have a rector of its own if circumstances ever permit.

Ringers and BELLES. Mr. G. Hyde, of Willow Cottage, Uploders, has a few vacancies for the ringers' outing on Saturday, July 9th. The programme is: by coach to Dartmouth, by steamer up the River Dart to Totnes, high tea at Totnes, by coach back to Loders. The price of all this is about 18/- per head. Ladies will be interested to know that this year the ringers do not object to female company, not even that of their wives. So far, there has been no rush of Ladies to fill the coach. Ladies are still allergic to mice, and maybe they are allergic to ringers because these eat badgers, snails and hedgehogs.

Lovers of the Army. Mr. & Mrs. H. Sanders' soldier son, William, who is serving in Malaya, has been made a sergeant. He likes the Army. After his demobilisation he joined up again, for five years. Another keen soldier is Lieut. Donald Scott, second son of Colonel and Mrs. Scott. He is serving with the Scots Greys, and was one of the eight who represented the British Army of the Rhine at Henley.

The collectors for the children's outing say that they were well received at nearly every house, and their books are evidence of this. Our people have been most generous. The Sunday School is grateful to them, and to Miss Hinks, Mrs. Pearl Symes, Mrs. Gale (Dottery) and Mrs. Willmott, who were the collectors. Fixing the place of the outing is always more difficult than raising the money. Mothers have a preference for a place where there will be good shops, and the older children want to get as far afield as possible - even suggesting Torquay, which would cost us 10/- per fare per child, and where there is little sand, and involving a journey which would weary the younger people. We trust that mothers and older children may fall in with our policy of thinking first of the small children who make the bulk of the Sunday School.

"Ye Game and Playe of Chesse" was the title of the first English book ever printed. Will those who play chess, or who would like to learn, please give their names to the Vicar? We have in the parish an enthusiast who wants to arrange some play for the winter evenings.



Folk Dancing on Vicarage Lawn.

Miss Wilkes, Governess of Loders School, will be away on July 31st, so the children's display of folk dancing, which was to have been at the fete, will be on the Vicarage Lawn instead on Thursday, July 22nd, at 3. Parents, and all interested in the school, will be welcome.

Mother's Union.

There will be a service in church on Thursday, July 15th at 3. The Ringers have a few vacancies for their charabanc outing to Portsmouth on Saturday, July 17th. Ladies need not apply. Most of the ringers are married men, with decided views on what constitutes pleasure!

Personalia

"Happyknowle," the home of Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Gale, has been living up to its name. Mr. and Mrs. Gale had a large and jolly party to celebrate the coming of age of their twin sons, Albert and Alfred. Albert is lately home from Palestine - to his parents' great relief. Alfred is now working away from home, to the regret of the ringers, of whom he was a regular and very useful member.

Boarsbarrow, landmark of Loders, and symbol of Loders Women's Institute, is not its usual self. It has been ploughed right up to the belt of trees on its summit. When parishioners heard the tractor, and saw the green mantle of Boarsbarrow turning brown, they thought the food situation must be desperate indeed. But it was also done to save their cabbages. Boarsbarrow had become infested with caterpillars, and a remedy was to plough them in.

Dottery Organist.

The congregation of Dottery were sorry to part with their organist, Miss Vera Legg, at the end of June. She had been "standing in" for over four years, while a permanent organist was being found. The permanent organist is no nearer being found. Love is the inducement that Dottery offers; for the salary is only £4 per annum. Meanwhile, Miss Thelma Cleal, a comparative newcomer to music, has promised to fill the breach. She has our gratitude and good wishes.



A School Occasion. The Vicarage lawn, with the old house as a background, made a perfect setting for a display of folk dancing, and acted nursery rhymes, by the children of our school, on a summery afternoon in July. They were watched by a numerous gathering of parents and friends, whose faces looked as happy as the children's. The guest of honour was Miss Garland, a former and much loved teacher, who, having taught under Miss Wilkes, the present governess, for twenty-one years, is now on the staff of St. Mary's School, Bridport. During an interval of speechmaking in which Miss Wilkes spoke warmly of Miss Garland's work in Loders School, Reggie Drake presented to Miss Garland a Revelation suitcase, which had been subscribed for by past and present pupils, and Caroline Elliott presented a posy. Miss Garland thanked the pupils, and said the suitcase was a welcome gift; for she had been about to buy one. Adding his tribute to Miss Garland's work, the Vicar spoke with regret of the approaching retirement of Miss Wilkes, and hoped, if this could not be postponed, that Miss Garland might come back as governess in her place, in which event this would not be the last presentation Miss Garland would receive from Loders School.

Another Organ Disciplined. We recorded last month how Mr. Tiltman subdued the noisy organ blower of Loders. This month we have a second triumph to report. Dottery harmonium has been made to behave itself. It had got badly out of hand. Not content with being out of tune, it talked to itself while it was being played. This made the hymns an exercise in concentration. No local tuner could be enticed to meet this harmonium, so Mr. Cleal, the People's Warden, cast his eye further afield, where the harmonium's fame had not penetrated, and effected an introduction with a Weymouth tuner. The entrails of the harmonium proved to be the seat of the trouble. They were taken to Weymouth, where they underwent a sea change. Now we recognise the hymn tunes. Hats off to Mr. Cleal!

A Relic of Loders Feast. In her china cupboard, Mrs. John Crabb has an egg cup which came off one of the stalls that used to be set up along the village street for the week of Loders Feast, in honour of St. Mary Magdalene.

"Bring Out Your Dead" There was a suggestion of the Great Plague of London about the device of Miss Holmes and Miss Butterworth for collecting jumble for the fete, in this case the tumbril was Mr. Charlie Gale's pantechnicon. As he drove it along, the ladies went before, clanging a dolorous bell, and chanting "Bring out your jumble".

Improvements to the school. A bevy of expensive looking cars, parked outside the school one morning last month, piqued the curiosity of the entire neighbourhood. They had brought the Assistant Director of Education and his retinue for a consultation with the Managers apropos of improvements to the school. As a result of this meeting, plans are being made for an internal water supply (hot and cold), and wash basins. This should make the school canteen much easier to run.

Not easily explained. As our ringers were sitting on the deck of the river Steamer going up the Dart to Totnes, a photographer was taking snaps of the good looking passengers and undertaking to send them, when developed, to their addresses. Some days later, one of the ringers received from this source a photograph of two ladies instead of himself. At the time of going to press he was still in process of convincing his wife that it was a mistake.

The Sunday School Outing. has been fixed for Tuesday, 23rd August, and will break new ground. One bus will leave the Blue Ball, Dottery, at 9 a.m. Two others will be at Loders Church by 9, and will pick up passengers as far as The Crown. The plan is, to put in for the morning at Lyme Regis, where there are shops for the mothers and sand for the children; and after lunch to go on to Seaton, and have tea in a restaurant. There will, of course, be no charge for the children, but the fare for parents and friends will be 5/- . If parents like to, they may have tea with the children, at a price we shall know later. May we ask children and adults to let Mrs. Gale of Dottery, and Mrs. Willmott, know definitely, by 16th August, if they are coming, and adults to pay their fares by this date! Last year, some turned up who had



said they were not coming, and others came who had not said they were coming, as a result of which we had to get another bus, and were an hour late in starting.

Our congratulations to Mrs. Quarm (nee Betty Poole) on the birth of a daughter, are a month overdue. Betty now lives at Dorchester, and it takes time for news of that distant city to seep through to Loders. What might be interpreted as indifference on the Editor's part was mere ignorance. He had not "heard".

Still True? An old letter in the parish chest that came to light the other day, contains this sentence: "Loders used to be a very troublesome parish indeed, and Vicars used to come and go rather frequently".

A big bouquet. One Sunday last month, Dottery Church looked abnormally festive. There were exquisite carnations on the pulpit, on the organ, and on the font, as well as on the altar. The Vicar consulted the calendar to see what red letter day he had overlooked. The calendar simply said Fifth Sunday after Trinity. Then Mrs. Wensly, the vergier, explained. It had been her birthday. The carnations were from a bouquet her son had brought her. Mr. Wensly junior had had much to say with flowers in a bouquet of that size. We do not wonder at it in one so mothered.

Sure Evidence. The scene is a church in Canada, after Sunday morning service. The churchwardens are counting the collection. Among all the notes and the silver they see a solitary penny. They are surprised, "Hullo Tom", says one to the other, "Somebody from the Old Country at church this morning".

Mrs. Harold Brown asks us to convey her warmest thanks to the subscribers to her recent presentation.

Former Lord of Manor Bereaved. A visitor from Cheltenham says that Mr. H. Ker Colville, of Sandywell Park, has been bereaved of his wife, which follows on the loss of his only child. Those who knew the former Lord of the Manor will be sorry to hear this.

On holiday. The Mothers' Union are having a holiday from meetings until October. If they heed their last speaker, Mrs. Slimmick, of Maiden Newton, they will not make it a holiday from public worship as well.

Compliments. The Vicar would like to commend the efforts of the Agricultural Discussion Club, the Young Farmers, and the Women's Institute, to revive the corporate life of the village. Fresh in his mind is the visit of the Discussion Club to Litchfield Manor, the 2000 acre estate of Major N.D. Wills. This was a day to remember - good lunch in Andover, tour by truck of rich Hampshire cornlands, halt for liquid refreshment, tastefully set out by the host, a barn of church-like proportions, and a sumptuous tea on the estate manager's lawn. Days like this make village life worth living, and we are gratified that the local originators of these three movements are loyal sons and daughters of Loders Church.

#### HOLY BAPTISM.

17th July, Annelie Caroline Burrell,  
24th July, Terence Edward Linee,

Gribb Farm.  
Loders.

#### SERVICES FOR AUGUST.

Loders. 7th August. H.C. 8, Matins 11, H.C. 11.45, Children 2.15.  
Evensong 6.30.  
14th August. H.C. 8, Matins 11, Children 2.15.  
21st August. H.C. 8, Matins 11, H.C. 11.45, Children 2.15.  
Evensong 6.30.  
28th August. H.C. 8, Matins 11, Children 2.15.

Dottery. 7th August, H.C. 9.30, 14th August, Evensong 3.30.  
21st August, Evensong 3.30, 28th August, Evensong 6.30.



THE GYMKHANA & FETE IS PLEASING TO LOOK BACK UPON, NOW THAT THE HARD WORK AND THE ANXIETY OF IT ARE OVER. COMPARED WITH LAST YEAR, GATE RECEIPTS WERE UP, SO WERE THE GYMKHANA ENTRIES, AND SO WERE THE TOTAL RECEIPTS. THE PROFIT, AT £142. 6s. 9d. WAS £10 LESS, WHICH IS ACCOUNTED FOR BY THE INCREASED COST OF LOUD-SPEAKER EQUIPMENT, OF RADIOGRAM, AND OF ADVERTISING. THERE IS NOT ENOUGH ROOM IN THESE NOTES TO GIVE THE BALANCE SHEET, BUT THE MAIN ITEMS ARE: RECEIPTS - GATE £46. 5s. 6d., STALLS £71. 18s. 10d., SIDESHOWS £15. 11s. 5d., TEAS £15. 11s. 1d., RAFFLES £15. 6s. 0d., GYMKHANA ENTRIES £15., DANCE £10. 1s. 3d., EXPENSES - ADVERTISING £9. 12s. 0d., AMPLIFIERS £7., GYMKHANA £32. 13s. 1d., IT WARMED THE COCKLES OF AT LEAST ONE HEART TO SEE THE PARISHIONERS WORKING TOGETHER AND PLAYING TOGETHER AS IF THEY LIKED EACH OTHER. FOR THE SECOND TIME RUNNING, THE CHOICE OF A DATE HAD BEEN A LUCKY ONE; FOR THE FETE DAY WAS AGAIN FOLLOWED BY A DAY OF STORMS.

#### FETE JOTTINGS.

THE CHURCH COUNCIL ALLOTTED £30 OF THE FETE PROFIT TO DOTTERY CHURCH REPAIR FUND. THE REMAINING £112 - 6 - 9 WENT TO LODERS CHURCH REPAIR FUND. £23 WORTH OF ICE-CREAM WAS CONSUMED AT THE FETE, AND NEARLY 60% MORE TEAS THAN LAST YEAR WERE SERVED. ONE OF THE MOST ENTHUSIASTIC STALLHOLDERS WAS MRS. ELSTON PAUL, WHO DID A ROUND OF THE VILLAGE WITH A PRAM, COLLECTING FOR HER STALL. BABY CHRISTINE WAS IN THE PRAM WITH THE PRODUCE. AMONG THE DISTINGUISHED VISITORS WERE LIEUT. GEN. SIR LIONEL AND LADY BOND. AS COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF OF SINGAPORE, SIR LIONEL SAW THE DANGER OF ATTACK BY LAND, BUT AUTHORITY DID NOT CONCUR. THE FALL OF SINGAPORE PROVED HIM RIGHT, AND RUMOUR HAS IT THAT HIS K.C.B. IS AUTHORITY'S GRACEFUL APOLOGY. THE BABY SHOW WAS A SUCCESSFUL ENTERPRISE. MOTHERS SEEMED SHY OF COMPETITION BUT THE ORGANISERS COLLECTED TWENTY-SEVEN ENTRIES ON THE FIELD. ALL THE THREE LEARNED PROFESSIONS LENT A HAND IN THE PREPARATION OF THE FETE - MEDICINE IN THE PERSONS OF DR. SCOTT, HIS SON IAN, AND A STUDENT FROM GUY'S HOSPITAL; LAW IN P.C. TREVETT; AND CHURCH, IN THE VICAR. THE GYMKHANA WAS MARRED BY AN ACCIDENT WHICH BEFELL (IS IT NECESSARY TO SAY?) THE BISHOP FAMILY. IT HAPPENED BEFORE THE GYMKHANA. JOAN WAS RIDING ONE HORSE, AND LEADING ANOTHER, AND COMING OUT OF THE FARM ON THAT AWKWARD CORNER, WHEN SHE WAS RUN INTO BY A CAR, DRIVEN BY ONE OF THE COLFOX FAMILY. THE HORSE, JACOB, WHICH SHE WAS RIDING, WAS DAMAGED BEYOND REPAIR, AND HAD TO BE DESTROYED. JOAN, VERY FORTUNATELY, WAS UNHURT, AND IT SAYS MUCH FOR HER NERVES THAT SHE WAS ABLE TO GO ON TO THE GYMKHANA AND COMPETE. JACOB HAD BEEN A FRIEND OF THE FAMILY FOR EIGHT YEARS, AND A WINNER OF MANY PRIZES. SYMPATHISERS WHO TRIED TO SOFTEN THE BLOW WITH WORDS OF COMFORT ABOUT A FAT CHEQUE FROM THE INSURANCE COMPANY WERE WIDE OF THE MARK. INCREDIBLE AS IT MAY SEEM, THERE ARE STILL PEOPLE WHO DO NOT INSURE THEIR FRIENDS.

LODERS IS NOT CONSPICUOUS FOR ITS APPRECIATION OF MUSIC, BUT IT MAY BE LATER ON, IF IT TURNS OUT WELL TO THE RADIOGRAM RECITALS WHICH THE WOMEN'S INSTITUTE HAVE ARRANGED FOR THE WHOLE VILLAGE ON TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 13TH, THURSDAY, 22ND, AND THURSDAY, 29TH, AT TIMES TO BE ANNOUNCED LATER. THE MERITS OF THE PIECES PLAYED WILL BE POINTED OUT BY MR. JEFFRIES, A LECTURER OF BRISTOL UNIVERSITY, WHO IS ALSO A 'CELLIST. THE RECITALS WILL BE IN THE HUT.

MR. A. RICE - OXLEY HAS BEEN CO-OPTED TO THE CHURCH COUNCIL IN PLACE OF MRS. LANE, AND MR. C. POOLE, WHO RESIGNED.

OUR QUOTA TO THE DIOCESAN CENTRAL FUND HAS JUST BEEN INCREASED FROM £16 TO £21. THERE HAVE BEEN OTHER INCREASES IN THE RUNNING EXPENSES OF THE CHURCH, WHICH ARE MET OUT OF CHURCH COLLECTIONS, AND WE LOOK LIKE ENDING THE YEAR WITH A DEFICIT. HOWEVER, CENTRAL FUNDS ARE LETTING US DOWN VERY VERY LIGHTLY IN REQUIRING ONLY A £21 QUOTA FROM LODERS. OUR NEIGHBOUR, WALDITCH, WITH A QUARTER OF OUR POPULATION, PAYS £17, AND DOES NOT RECEIVE £150 GRANT FROM CENTRAL FUNDS, AS WE DO.

HARVEST FESTIVAL ARRANGEMENTS ARE AS FOLLOWS: LODERS, SUNDAY SEPTEMBER 25TH AT 8. 11, 2.15, AND 6.30; DOTTERY, THURSDAY SEPTEMBER 22ND, AT 7.30, AND SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 25TH, AT 3.30. THE PRODUCE WILL AGAIN BE SENT TO GUY'S HOSPITAL, LONDON, WHICH ACKNOWLEDGED WITH WARMTH THE HAMPER WE SENT LAST YEAR. BRIDPORT HOSPITAL AND BEDFORD HOUSE ARE USUALLY SURFEITED WITH HARVEST FESTIVALS, WHEREAS GUYS IS ANOTHER OLIVER TWIST.



ALL'S WELL THAT ENDS WELL. AFTER ALL THE DIFFERENCES OF OPINION AS TO WHERE WE SHOULD GO FOR THE SUNDAY SCHOOL OUTING, WE EMBARKED UPON IT GINGERLY, OUR SPIRITS UNIMPROVED BY THE THREAT OF A HEAVY THUNDERSTORM. YET IT TURNED OUT TO BE THE BEST OUTING WE HAVE HAD, AND SOME CHILDREN WERE MOVED, FOR THE FIRST TIME, TO SEND "THANK YOU" LETTERS TO THE VICARAGE. BY THE TIME THE THREE COACHES PUT INTO LYME, THE WEATHER WAS SET FAIR, AND AT SEATON THE SEA WAS PERFECT FOR BATHING. THE COACHES TOOK THE PARTY TO THE TOWER CAFE, ON THE CLIFF OVERLOOKING SEATON, FOR TEA, WHICH CONTAINED A SURPRISE IN THE FORM OF BOWLS OF ICE-CREAM, BROUGHT IN WHEN THE FEAST WAS THOUGHT TO BE FINISHED. AT BEER THE CHILDREN WATCHED THE FISHING BOATS UNLOAD, EXPLORED THE SMUGGLERS' CAVE, AND JOINED SPONTANEOUSLY IN THE GENERAL THANKSGIVING WHEN THEY WERE LOOKING OVER THE VILLAGE CHURCH.

THE FORTNIGHTLY EVENSONG. THE VICAR'S RECENT ANNOUNCEMENT THAT THE FORT-NIGHTLY EVENSONG IN LODERS WOULD HENCEFORTH HAVE TO BE SAID, BECAUSE OF LACK OF CONGREGATION TO SING IT PROPERLY, HAS GENERATED A SURPRISING STORM OF RESENTMENT IN THE VILLAGE. THE TINY KNOT OF REGULAR WORSHIPPERS, ALMOST TO A MAN, HAS ACCEPTED THE DECISION WITH THE SORROW WITH WHICH IT WAS MADE, A SORROW TEMPERED WITH UNDERSTANDING. THE MOST GRIEVOUS HURT SEEMS TO HAVE BEEN SUFFERED BY THOSE WHO NEVER COME. "ABSENCE MAKES THE HEART GROW FOND-ER", PERHAPS? THERE IS A GOOD CASE FOR MAKING AN EFFORT TO CONTINUE THE SONG SERVICE. THE FEW AT NIGHT ARE AS IMPORTANT AS THE MANY IN THE MORNING, AND HAVE AN EQUAL RIGHT TO HYMN AND SERMON, BUT GOD HAS HIS RIGHTS TOO. PUBLIC WORSHIP MUST NOT BE DEPRESSING, AND THAT IS WHAT OUR EVENSONG HAD BECOME. MANY PEOPLE, AT DIFFERENT TIMES, HAVE JOINED US, BUT HAVE NOT COME AGAIN. THE ROWS OF EMPTY PEWS, MUTE TELLING HOW THE MULTITUDES HAVE FALLEN AWAY FROM THE WORSHIP OF GOD, AND THE BRAVE EFFORTS OF A FEW SCATTERED SOULS TO SING CHANTS THEY DO NOT KNOW, LEAVE THE CASUAL WORSHIPPER WITH THE IMPRESSION THAT GOD IS DEAD. THEN PREACHING IS NOT AS EASY AS IT LOOKS. DEMOSTHENES WAS ONE OF THOSE GIANTS OF ORATORY WHO COULD DECLAIM AS EFFECTIVELY TO THE SEA AS TO THE ATHENIAN SENATE. BUT WE ARE NOT ALL DEMOSTHENES. AT THE END OF A HEAVY DAY, WHEN PERHAPS HE HAS PREACHED THREE DIFFERENT SERMONS ALREADY, A VICAR MAY COME WITH HIS FOURTH TO A NIGH EMPTY CHURCH, AND BE SO DISHEARTENED THAT HE CANNOT CONCENTRATE ON THE SERMON. IF THE SERMON IS NOT WRITTEN OUT, HE IS WISER TO LEAVE THE PULPIT ALONE.

THERE IS A SAYING "IT IS NO USE AIMING HIGH IF YOU HAVEN'T ANY AMMUNITION." AS YET, WE HAVEN'T THE AMMUNITION FOR A SONG EVENSONG. SO THE PLAN IS, TO SAY IT FOR THE TIME BEING. THE ORGANIST WILL STAND BY. IF ENOUGH PEOPLE COME, WE MAY BE ABLE TO SING HYMNS, AND GO ON TO SIMPLE CHANTS. IT WOULD BE FINE TO HAVE AN EVENING CONGREGATION WHICH COULD SING THE OFFICE WITHOUT LEADERSHIP.

THANKS FROM A "SMALL PERSON." THE DAY AFTER THE GYMKHANA, MISS JULIET WILLIAMS, DAUGHTER OF SIR PHILIP WILLIAMS, WROTE LADY LE BRETON A LETTER WHICH SAID: "THANK YOU SO VERY MUCH FOR DOING ALL YOU DID TO GIVE EVERYONE SUCH A WONDERFUL TIME AT THE GYMKHANA YESTERDAY. IT WAS SUCH A JOLLY AFFAIR, AND I AM QUITE SURE THAT MOST OF THE SMALLER PEOPLE, SUCH AS MYSELF, WITH ONLY ONE PONY, AND NOT A VERY GOOD ONE AT THAT, ENJOY YOUR GYMKHANA MUCH MORE THAN THE VERY LARGE SHOWS. EVERYONE IS SO FRIENDLY AND WILLING TO HELP."

#### PARISH REGISTER.

28TH AUGUST. HAZEL VALERIE BOND, UPLUDERS.

#### SERVICES FOR SEPTEMBER.

LODERS. 4TH SEPT. H.C. 8, MATINS 11, CHILDREN 2.15. EVENSONG 6.30.  
11TH SEPT. H.C. 8, MATINS 11, H.C. 11.45. CHILDREN 2.15.  
18TH SEPT. H.C. 8, MATINS 11, CHILDREN 2.15. EVENSONG 6.30.  
25TH SEPT. HARVEST FESTIVAL, H.C. 8, MATINS 11, CHILDREN 2.15.  
EVENSONG 6.30.

DOTTERY. 4TH SEPT. H.C. 9.30. 11TH SEPT. EVENSONG 3.30. 18TH SEPT.  
EVENSONG 3.30. 22ND SEPT. HARVEST, 7.30. 25TH SEPT. HARVEST. 3.30.



Paeon. Sometimes Loders people are exasperating beyond words. At Harvest they were very lovable. They made the Festival exactly what it was meant to be, and created a memory which will feed the flickering flame of hope when hope has nothing else to feed upon. In the dark days of winter we shall remember the golden brightness of the church on harvest morning. Our minds' eye will see the sheaves, the autumn blooms, the nesting eggs, and the heavenly pink of the belladonna lilies in the chancel. Our noses may again catch the homely scent of apples, and our ears will never quite have lost the notes of the harvest anthem. When ever the size of the congregation suggests that Loders could not care less about God, we shall hug to our hearts the recollection that on harvest Sunday the church was filled twice in one day, and shall see again the crowd of worshippers having a last word with each other in the churchyard before going home, and trying to make themselves heard above the frolicking of the bells.

Their Model. We have a feeling that the choir are trying to model themselves on the small BBC choir which sings the studio services, and is widely acknowledged to be one of the best things the BBC has produced. This is a good choice of an ideal. Our choir will never be large, and if it can maintain its present performance, it will never need to be. Visitors to the church quite often hang back after service to compliment both choir and organist. Loders people themselves are about as musical as a turnip, but even they were impressed by the harvest anthem, in which the solo bass of Mr. Tilley, and the soprano of Miss Vera Legg, were so nicely matched. Mr. Tilley was once a King's chorister of St. George's Chapel, Windsor.

Dottery people say it is years since they have seen as many worshippers as attended the Thursday night harvest service. It was deeply satisfying to have almost the entire hamlet present, and many others beside. There was such a concentration of harvest gifts in the chancel that for the minister to get to the lectern was a hazard. If he prayed too vigorously, he would imperil a pyramid of shredded wheat cartons at the prayer desk, and if he gesticulated in his preaching, he would dislodge a row of flower pots from the top of the pulpit. The second concentration of gifts was at the font, which Mrs. Barnes and Mrs. Wensley had transformed into a bogie of dahlias. A bank of hops made a becoming background, but the bottle lurking among the leaves suggested that the intention was not purely aesthetic.

Return of a Native. Mrs. Mosely and her brother, Mr. Guppy, came over from Dorchester for Dottery Harvest. They are cousins of Mr. Cleal. Mrs. Mosely had not been in Dottery Church since 1898. She well remembers when there was no church at Dottery. As a girl, she collected for the building of Dottery Church, when the great Dr. Edersheim was Vicar of Loders. Mrs. Mosely is now 82. She has been married sixty years.

A small consignment of food was received last month for distribution in the village. Instead of giving a little to a large number of people, the distributors made up worth-while parcels for a small number, and gave them out in the Travellers' Rest district. When the next consignment comes, this process will be continued, until the whole village has been covered. We hope this information is in time to prevent bad feeling.

Invalids. Several of our stalwarts have become acquainted with hospital-als and operating tables in recent weeks. Mrs. Bartlett and Mrs. Elliott followed Mrs. Sanders and Mrs. Thomas into Bridport Hospital, and all four were successful in the operations they underwent. Mrs. Scott had barely got into Scotland for a three-week holiday when she was diverted to an Edinburgh nursing home, and operated upon successfully. Our good old friend Captain Welstead had a considerable operation in the County Hospital, Dorchester, where the nurses found his serene and cheerful disposition as much a tonic as we do. He is not quite well enough to resume his accustomed seat in church, but even so Mrs. Welstead has to watch him like a cat a mouse to prevent his digging gardens and clipping hedges. We were distressed to learn, on going to print, that Mrs. Rice-Oxley senior was to undergo a serious operation in a Worthing nursing home. She was attached to Loders



Church, and rarely missed a Sunday when she was staying at Knowle Farm. Her sweetness of disposition and old-world charm are recalled whenever her name is mentioned in Loders.

Our sympathy is with the husband and children of the late Mrs. Hetty Day, of 6, Pymore Terrace, who died suddenly at the early age of 55, and was buried at Dottery. We regret that a grave was also dug at Loders Cemetery, through a misunderstanding. To prevent a recurrence of this, we would impress on the Pymore people that the ecclesiastical parish of Loders, and the civil parish of Loders, are not identical. Pymore is in the ecclesiastical parish of Loders, but not in the civil parish, and consequently residents of Pymore have no right of burial in the civil cemetery at Loders. Their burial rights are in Dottery churchyard.

A wish fulfilled. At the time of the Gymkhana, the Committee were wishing they could get hold of a film star to do the opening. To-day, Loders has seven film stars to draw upon. They are, Mrs. J. Osborne, Mrs. H. Crabb, Mrs. Rogers, Mrs. Poole, Mrs. Greening, Mrs. H. Legg, and Mrs. F. Osborne, so there should be no difficulty about next years opening ceremony. The seven achieved stardom in this wise. The chief cameraman of Wallace Productions Limited called at the Vicarage with a copy of the Daily Mail, which said that Loders was one of those villages where in sunny weather the wives could be seen sitting in the street making nets. He wanted to make a short film of this. Would the Vicar show him those streets where the wives would be making nets in the sunshine? The Vicar could not recollect such a sight, but assured the cameraman that his perambulations through the village were usually done in a reverie, and he might have seen it without knowing. Whereupon the cameraman whisked him through the village in a high powered car. But neither of them could see netmaking in the streets. The cameraman said the Daily Mail could not lie, so he arranged for the seven ladies, all expert net makers, to be at work on the pavement opposite the Loders Arms the following afternoon, when they were duly filmed. The cameraman said that the film would shortly be on view in many of the cinemas of Great Britain and Canada. Do not let this shake your faith in films. When a camera goes through a village, it sees what you cannot, and the camera cannot lie. Let us hope that the cameraman can't, either. He promised a donation to church funds.

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#### Parish Register.

Burial, Dottery, Sept. 19th. Hetty May Day, aged 55.

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#### Services for October.

Loders. 2nd. Oct. H.C. 8. Matins 11. Children 2.15.

9th. Oct. H.C. 8. Matins 11. H.C. 11.45. Children 2.15.  
Evensong 6.30.

16th. Oct. H.C. 8. Matins 11. Children 2.15.

23rd. Oct. H.C. 8. Matins 11. H.C. 11.45. Children 2.15.  
Evensong 6.30

30th. Oct. H.C. 8. Matins 11. Children 2.15.

Dottery. 2nd. Oct. H.C. 9.30. 9th Oct. Evensong 3.30.

16th. Oct. Evensong 3.30. 23rd. Oct. Evensong 3.30.

30th. Oct. Evensong 6.30.

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Remembrance Sunday is November 6th. A distinguished soldier of the Great War, Major-General Sir Harry Smith, is coming to Loders on that day to assist in the unveiling of the 1939-45 war memorial, and to give us an address. The service will begin at 10.45 a.m. - please note the time - so as to include the Silence, and the collection will be for Earl Haig's Fund. The new memorial should have been fixed and dedicated last year, but the Diocesan Faculty Court objected to certain details of the design, and alterations had to be made. The disappointment of last year will not be repeated this year; for the memorial has already been made, and will have been put in position immediately beneath the older memorial by the time these notes are in readers' hands. We owe it to the soldier who is coming from Wareham to crowd the church that morning, and, above all, we owe it to the glorious dead of both wars. "At the going down of the sun, and in the morning, we will remember them."

It must be a long time since the old walls of Loders Church can have looked at anything more poignant than the obsequies of the late Mrs. Scott. She had died in Edinburgh, while on holiday, and the service at the crematorium had been conducted by the Dean of Edinburgh. The casket containing the ashes was brought back to Loders, and put in the Easter Sepulchre, in the chancel, for the night. Early on the morning of the funeral her family attended Communion Service (how we wish more bereaved families would ask for this!). The casket was banked with flowers, and two lighted candles were before it. The family knelt nearby, and the potent words of the service seemed to dissolve the thin partition between this world and the other. A large congregation assembled for the funeral in the afternoon. The mother's casket was borne out of church by her two sons, Ian and Donald. Ian is a medical student, who was then on the very eve of his final examination, and Donald is a Guards officer, who had been fetched off manoeuvres in Germany. The casket was buried beside the path down which she had come so regularly to Matins.

A Qualifying Whist Drive is to be held in the Hut on Thursday, November 3rd, at 7.30 p.m. It is being organised by Col. Scott on behalf of the Soldiers, Sailors and Airmen's Families Association.

Our new Bishop, Dr. William Anderson, made his first official appearance in this Deanery when he instituted the new Vicar of Bothenhampton a few days ago. His fatherly manner, his fine voice, his suggestion of strength and stability, impressed us. He will be in continuous need of the two latter qualities if he is to stand up to the duties of a modern bishop, which have killed fine men ere now. Bishop Lunt had been a soldier-bishop, winning the Military Cross in the Great War. Dr. Anderson is a sailor bishop, though he served as a combatant in the First King Edward's Horse in the Great War. In 1917 he was awarded the D.S.C. for action against enemy submarines.

In no Hurry! There have been two happy events in Uploders since our last magazine, the birth of a boy, Andrew, to Mrs. Skeats, on Michaelmas Day, and of a girl, Teresa, to Mrs Heather Pavey, on October 4th. Neither baby was in a hurry to get into this world, in spite of the fond parental - and grand parental - welcome that awaited them. The world being what it is, who can blame them? But the strain of waiting would have had dire effects on the population of Uploders had their arrival been delayed any longer. The tension eased, and sighs of relief arose, when anxious eyes beheld a blue ribbon fluttering from an upstairs window. A line full of blue washing was strung up in a back garden to beacon the glad news to Lower Loders.

Braving the Elements. The setting for the first of the Mothers' Union winter meetings was like that of the witches scene in Macbeth. Rain fell in torrents, thunder rolled and lightning flashed, yet fifteen mothers managed to get to church, and not all of them live on the doorstep, certainly not the Dottery contingent. On the following Sunday the weather was almost as bad. At Dottery the rain rattled on the tin roof, and the wind tried to carry it away, and yet there was a congregation, which included that old stalwart, Mr. Studley, whom the weather and his eighty-two years could not keep away.

Mrs. Barnes, of Belshay Farm, represented our M.U. at the big service in the Central Hall, London, which was addressed by Princess Elizabeth. She regretted that she could not get near enough to Prince Charles to



bring back a first hand description of him for Loders mothers, but she brought a glowing account of the meeting.

We hope to arrange a parish frolic of some sort before November is out, so will you please keep your eyes open for an announcement?

Before the Women's Institute support any more national resolutions to secure better hygiene in the handling of food, they had better take a peep into Mr. Billy Bagg's barn, where a gaggle of ringers are making cider. What goes into that cider must, however, be concealed at all costs from Miss Butterworth, our apostle of hygiene. She would lose her sleep for ever, and the village would lose a devoted servant.

From South Africa to Loders. It was pleasant to receive a call at the Vicarage from Mr. Harry Crabb and his daughter, of South Africa. He was a Pymore lad, and a member of that considerable band of locals who have made good in the Dominions. Mr. Crabb served his time in the navy, and then went to South Africa twenty-one years ago, where he now owns a flourishing motor business. His holiday in England has lasted some months, and has been spent in touring in a "super" car - a small boy's nearest approach to the beatific vision. Mrs. Crabb would not leave the warmth of this car to risk pneumonia in the vicarage, but her daughter would. The daughter's re-action to the handsome Tudor fireplace, which is the glory of the vicarage, was to ask whether we wouldn't prefer something "nattier". Certainly we would not. Mr. Crabb is a brother of Miss Minnie Crabb, of Loders, who stayed with him for a time in South Africa. He has three daughters, two of whom are married.

A declining population. Dr. Edersheim, Vicar of Loders, writing in his parish magazine in 1881 (he only wrote one magazine a year) observes that the census taken that year had shewn the population of the parish to be 952, which was a decrease from 1,115 in the census previous to that. The population of the ecclesiastical parish is now given as 632, and that of the civil parish cannot be much more than 450. Dr. Edersheim had the assistance of a curate, the Rev. W.P. Ingledow. Those were the palmy days of the Church.

#### Parish Register

Burial, 7th October. Marjorie Grace Holborn Scott.

#### Services for November.

Loders. Nov. 6th. Remembrance Sunday. H.C. 8, Matins 10.45. Children 2.15. Evensong 6.30.

Nov. 13th H.C.8, Matins 11, H.C. 11.45. Children 2.15.

Nov. 20th H.C.8, Matins 11. Children 2.15. Evensong 6.30.

Nov. 27th H.C.8. Matins 11, H.C. 11.45. Children 2.15.

Dottery. Nov. 6th. H.C.9.30 Nov. 13th. Evensong 3.30.

Nov. 20th Evensong 3.30. Nov. 27th. Evensong 6.30.

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A Merry Christmas to all our readers! We hope that none of them will forget whose birthday it is on December 25th. Our Christmas services will follow the plan of last year, beginning with a midnight Communion on Christmas Eve, and continuing on Christmas morning with an 8 O'clock Communion, and a Matin's at 11.00, in which carols by the children round the Christmas tree will take the place of a sermon. The midnight service last year was an experiment which turned out to be surprisingly successful. The nave was well filled with people, who were taken by the beauty of the service. Except for the coloured lights on the Christmas tree, and the candles on the altar, the church was in darkness, suggestive of the cave of Bethlehem.

We doubt that Loders people know what a good friend they have in Maiden Newton in the person of Mr. John Bishop. For the second time in three years he has overhauled the machinery of our bells. If this very necessary job were done by the bellfounders, we should incur a substantial bill. Mr. Bishop will not allow payment to be mentioned, let alone made. At the end of his Saturday afternoon of hanging upside down among the bells with a spanner and a grease gun, we give him tea and he thinks we are very kind. Maiden Newton Church is lucky to have him among its parishioners. He has saved them many pounds over many years. We admire his readiness to do anything for the House of God, anywhere.

While we are on the subject, a word of thanks to Messrs. Harry Saunders, David Crabb and Elston Paul, for replacing slates on the chancel roof, which a vigilant Lay Rector found to be missing.

A Request from the Children. Please do not buy all your Christmas presents before Saturday December 10th. On that afternoon the children are holding their annual missionary sale in the Vicarage, and they offer some really useful articles, made by themselves - knitted berets, gloves, socks, dressed dolls, baby clothing, kettle holders, dish cloths, etc. They have worked hard, and will be vexed if the grown-ups do not come and buy. A cup of tea, and songs, are added inducements. The sale begins at 3.00. p.m.

Congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. John Pitcher, of Boarsbarrow, on the birth of a daughter, Ann, at Dorchester, on November 12th. It takes a mental effort to think of Mrs. Pitcher senior as a grandmother, and of Peggy as an aunt.

We still hear appreciative references to the memorial service on Remembrance Sunday. Both Loders and Dottery turned out in strength, and were rewarded by a thoughtful address from General Sir Harry Smith. Nowadays it is hard to get buglers to sound Last Post and Reveille at these services, but having once heard our organist's substitute, the Dead March from Saul, we have lost our desire for buglers. The organ let us know that it was once the supplementary organ of Exeter Cathedral. We had at the service a veteran of the first Boer War in the person of Capt. Welstead. We fancy there is only one other Boer War veteran in the parish, and he is Mr. Frank Clark, of Uploders, who forgets his bad health and lights up with boyish glee when he recounts his adventures.

The four men of Dottery who died in the two wars are not named on the memorial plaque of their parish church of Loders as, strictly, they should be. But the Dottery churchwardens have ordered a memorial tablet for Dottery Church, and it will be ready shortly.

Good King Wenceslas. The choir will sing carols through Loders and Uploders in the week before Christmas, in aid of the 5,000 orphans maintained by the C of E Children's Society, and the S.P.G.

Mrs. Natusch. will give the first of three talks to the Mothers' Union at the Vicarage on Thursday, December 15th., at 3 p.m.

The Sick List. Mrs. Mason is back at her home in Dottery after a long stay in Weymouth hospital. She is not fully recovered, but is making progress. Mrs. Pritchard is home again after a short spell in Bridport hospital, but is still in bed. Mrs. Marsh remains in Bridport hospital. We feel for her in the loss of her husband. Our oldest parishioner, Mrs. Marsh of Dottery.



has not been well lately (her hundredth birthday falls due on Lady Day); neither has the oldest inhabitant of Loders, Mrs. Pitcher, of the Loders Arms. Commander Streatfeild came through his recent operation as he comes through everything, with flying colours.

#### Dropping a brick.

Taxi-Driver, to lady passenger: "I've no time for parsons. They only work one day a week. 'Ave you?"

Passenger: "Well, I happen to be the wife of one....."

Fire Worship. The children of Loders got the kind permission of Mr. Burrell to let off their fireworks round a bonfire on Waddon, on Nov. 5th. Mr. Ian Scott was firemaster. The guy had been made by Mr. Wells. It took all the nerve of the ex-Gunnery Officer of the Vanguard to look composed as things exploded and hissed behind and beneath him. The whole company enjoyed it immensely, and so did a full moon. Apples were devoured, and in a fine frenzy the fire dancers vowed a sacrifice of sausages next year.

Obituary. At Matins on November 20th the congregation had the unusual experience of hearing tribute paid to the memory of no less than three deceased persons. The first was Mrs. Rice-Oxley senior, who had died at Worthing. When in Loders she had been very regular at church, and was certainly the oldest member of the congregation. The second was Mr. A.V. Townsend, of Uploders, a veteran of the Great War, and for many years an invalid who had been a shining example of fortitude. The third was Mrs. Allen, of Callington, widow of the Rev. Reginald Allen, British Chaplain in Smyrna. She was highly esteemed by the Loders people who knew her. Her advanced age did not prevent her doing a big share of household chores - she seemed to get satisfaction out of it.

An object for the next Fete? Sir Eustace Missenden, chairman of the Railway Executive, announced, on November 22nd, British Railways' intention of closing down many small stations, in the interests of economy. We suspect that this may be the reason why British Railways are stone-walling local efforts to get a Loders Halt. Would it strengthen the hand of the Parish Council if they could offer to defray the cost of making a halt? The site was given long ago. Feeling in the village is such that people would rather raise the money for the Halt themselves than be baulked of it. How about a summer fete in aid of Loders Halt? The saving in taxi fares would make it a sound proposition.

A Whist Drive in aid of St. Dunstan's will be run by the Women's Institute in the Hut on Tuesday, December 6th. Some of the prizes will have been made at St. Dunstan's.

Don't Forget the Social, in the Hut, on Thursday, December 1st, at 7.30.

#### Parish Registers.

Burials. 5th. November Alfred George Marsh, aged 66.  
16th. November Albert Victor Townsend, aged 58.  
19th. November Louisa Alice Allen, aged 78.

#### Services for December.

Loders. 4th December. H.C. 8 Matins 11, Children 2.15, Evensong 6.30.  
11th December. H.C. 8, Matins 11, H.C. 11.45, Children 2.15.  
18th December. H.C. 8, Matins 11, Children 2.15, Evensong 6.30.  
24th December. Midnight Communion.  
25th December. H.C. 8, Matins & Carols 11, H.C. 11.45.  
Dottery. 4th December. H.C. 9.30. 11th December. Evensong 3.30.  
18th December. Evensong 3.30. 25th December. H.C. 8.30.