

The Fete will be on Saturday, July 21st., at Loders Court, by kind permission of Sir Edward and Lady Le Breton. Proceedings will begin at 2 p.m., prices of admission being, adults 6d., and children 3d. There will be the usual stalls, sideshows and teas, and a dance at the hut in the evening. Added attractions this year will be a dancing display by the children at Loders School, a flower show, and a whirligig house. The whirligig house is new to this neighbourhood, and should cause much fun. It is a machine which gives its patrons the sensation of looping the loop when actually they are not moving at all. It is not expected that this fete will equal the profits of past years, even with favourable weather and good support. The gymkhana will not be combining with it and putting up the gate receipts, and soaring prices have mopped up most of the money that people had for jollifications. Fortunately, profit is not our main object. We want everybody to have a happy day.

By a lucky coincidence, fete day is also the eve of Loders patron saint, Mary Magdalene. Coming so close on the Dedication Festival, the fete will carry on the tradition of Loders Feast. We hope that parishioners will not be so tired by their merrymaking on the Saturday that they will give the go-by to church on the Sunday, for that is the day on which we thank God for having given us such a lovely old church to worship in. Sometimes it seems that strangers value our church more than those who were baptised and married in it and live within yards of it. A letter has lately come from Ealing asking the times of services, and another from Bournemouth. The Bournemouth letter says that the restfulness of a Loders evensong is better than any doctor's tonic. We cannot be healthy without God. He is the tonic that moderns need, but they are not aware of this.

The Dedication Festival services on July 22nd. will be, Holy Communion 8 and 11.45 a.m., Matins 11, Children 2.15, Evensong 6.30 p.m.

Loders has been put in the news by some of its netmakers and by the dart players of the Loders Arms. In the braiding competitions at the Bath and West Show, Mrs. Harry Legg and Mrs. Rogers were first and third respectively in one class, and Mrs. Chubb, of Dottery, was second in another. The Loders Arms dart teams seem to have made darts history by winning two cups simultaneously.

Men like the late Mr. William Marsh, of Pymore, are fast dying out, and their equals in capacity for work will never be seen again. Mr. Marsh, who was a native of Loders, began work at the age of nine, and kept it up till seventy-five, with scarcely a day off for illness. The work was heavy work, too, in Pymore Mills. Nobody would like to see a return to those conditions, and yet the puzzling fact is that these old men, with long hours and small pay, are invariably happier than younger men with short hours and big pay, and seem to get more out of life. If proof were needed that hard work never killed anybody, Mr. Marsh was it. He died at 86. His brother-in-law, Mr. Albert Hyde, who also worked from a child at Pymore Mill, and walked to his work from Loders at six in the morning, has just thrown off a serious illness, and is downstairs again. His age is not far short of Mr. Marsh's.

Nothing but praise is heard of the Mothers' Union festival held in Loders on Midsummer Day. Mothers of the Bridport Deanery packed the church right up to the altar rails, and Loders, and the sun, did their best to make the day memorable. The ringers took time off from work to give the mothers a welcoming fanfare on the bells, the organist did likewise to be at the organ, and the President and several members of the Women's Institute nobly worked in the heat of the Court kitchen, brewing tea, so that all the members of Loders M.U. might attend the service. Even the peacock did his bit. He strutted up and down the churchyard wall in all his glory, and enchanted the children. Tea, and such a tea as only Loders can produce, was served on the lawn of the Court. Sir Edward and Lady Le Breton gave their guests the freedom of the house and grounds, and they wandered at will. It is regretted that those who explored the kitchen garden of the Court mistook it for the vicarage garden. The enrolling Member of Loders M.U. (Mrs. Lenthall), and the members are to be congratulated on their arrangements.

Good News! A Lyme Regis firm has undertaken to instal tubular heating beneath the seats in Loders Church. Many necessary formalities have to be observed before anything can be done in a church, but it looks as if we may be warm this winter.



A Second Teacher has been obtained for Loders School, thanks to the good offices of a "friend at court". It was not an easy acquisition. Teachers are in very short supply. The effect of raising the school leaving age to fifteen before there were enough teachers to cope with the increased school population has been to lower the standard of education all round.

Loders Churchyard has become an object of public interest, and even of strong feelings, perhaps for the first time in its long history. Any of our readers is apt to be seized in the village street, led into the churchyard, and have pointed out to him the desecrations committed by the Vicar, so the Vicar would like to get in a word of explanation here. When Mr. Elliott took over the cutting of our churchyard last year, he found that it was really more than he could cope with. Often he does not leave work till late, and he was already committed to several spare time jobs. The Vicar helped him last year by cutting the margins of the churchyard with a Rotoscythe (a machine which cuts by a propellor movement). In May this year the Vicar tried cutting the whole churchyard with the Rotoscythe. An abundance of tombstones, curbs and mounds made the manipulation of the machine difficult, but it was done. In this first cutting by Rotoscythe it was noticed that graves which had been kept clipped by relatives were no trouble, and that neglected ones were very troublesome, because a Rotoscythe cannot cut mounds, or inside curbs, or close under tombstones. It was clear that if neglected graves were left, they would spoil the general effect of the cutting, unless the Vicar went over them with the shears afterwards, and this, with his own large garden and lawn, he simply hadn't time to do. He had put an appeal in the magazine of May, 1950, to those having graves to keep them clipped, and he assumed that graves remaining unclipped a year later had nobody interested in them. So he himself lowered the neglected mounds, and was helped by the men of the Church Council to move some of the stones from neglected graves to temporary resting places round the churchyard walls. This made the second cutting by Rotoscythe much easier, and there is hope that God's Acre may cease to be a wilderness, and become what it should be - the best kept garden in the parish.

Some people with flattened graves are reasonable when the matter is explained to them. Others are the opposite. These latter insist that the graves were not neglected, and that they are private property, and no Vicar has a right to touch them. To which the answer is that all the graves that have been lowered have been under observation for a year, and have not been clipped by relatives in that time. The idea that anybody can buy a bit of a parish churchyard and make it private property is an illusion. No Vicar has any power to sell the churchyard, and nobody has an exclusive right to a grave unless it is covered by a faculty from the Salisbury Consistory Court. The Vicar wishes that those who are threatening to see a lawyer would do so.

#### Parish Registers

Holy Baptism, June 17th. Sarah Masters.  
Burial (Dottery) June 11th. William Marsh, aged 86.

#### Services for July.

Loders: 1st. H.C. 8 and 11.45. Matins 11, Children 2.15. Evensong 6.30.  
8th. H.C. 8, Matins 11, Children 2.15.  
15th. H.C. 8, Matins 11, Children 2.15, Evensong 6.30.  
22nd. H.C. 8, Matins 11, H.C. 11.45. Children 2.15. Evensong 6.30  
29th. H.C. 8, Matins 11, Children 2.15.

Dottery: 1st. H.C. 9.30.  
8th, 15th. & 22nd. Evensong 3.30.  
29th. Evensong 6.30.



The "Hat Trick" The day of our fete was gloriously fine, and the day following was abominably wet. This has happened for three years in succession, which makes us think that the Clerk of the Weather must have a soft spot for Loders Church. Never were two days more unlike than the 21st. and the 22nd. July, 1951. The 21st. was a perfect summers day. The lawn of Loders Court, with its picturesque background of manor house and church, was drenched in sunshine, and the tall thin trees were abuzz with bees. It was the ideal day for the fete. By contrast the 22nd. produced the worst thunderstorms of the year, and forked lightning caused deaths elsewhere in the south. In spite of the heat, there were showers of hail-stones. Our fete workers looked out of their windows, and thanked their lucky stars.

Children's Day. The children say that they thoroughly enjoyed themselves at the Fete. There was much for them to do. They quickly discovered a children's stall where they could buy sweets off points, and toys within the scope of their small purses. Within the shade of the church was a huge supply of ice-cream, presided over by a kind lady who was not too particular about payment. Out in the wide open spaces, pony rides were to be had, but the thing that pleased them most was the whirligig house. The sight of a queue of children waiting to go in (one child confesses to five rides in succession) must have rewarded the hours of skilful work that Mr. Arthur Linee had put into its construction. In their turn, the children gave much pleasure to the grown-ups by their country dancing, which was a credit to them and to their teacher, Mrs. Clark.

The miniature flower show, was a most successful experiment. It attracted some sixty entries of high quality. In the vegetable class, Mr. Fred Taylor had the satisfaction of beating Sir Philip Colfox. To the treasurer it was gratifying that the flower show paid its way and contributed to the funds. Flower shows are notoriously insolvent.

The Balance Sheet. May we take this opportunity of thanking those who gave so handsomely to the fete? It made a profit of £100.16.7., total receipts being £113.5.1., and expenses £12.8.6. The policy of levying only a small charge for admission was obviously right. Receipts were as follows:- Children's Stall £4.13., Produce £5.10.9., Cakes £5.13.9., New stall £8.19.3., Ices £13.8., Mothers' Union Stall £13.12. Flowers £2.17. Garden games £2.13.5., Mr. H. Brown's pictures of Loders Church £1.10., Fortune teller £1.8.9., Teas £14.14.2., Gate £5.1. Skittles £6.4., Darts £2., Flower Show £1.0.7., Whirligig house £2.6., Hidden Treasure 6.0., Pacing chain 12.7., Sherry Competition £2.16.6., Mystery parcel £2.18.6. Egg competition £1.5., Pony Rides 14.0., Currant guessing £1.5.6., Cake competition £1.17.6., and £1.11.6., Dance £5. Total receipts £113.5.1. Expenses:- Teas £5.8.6., Hire Skittle Alley £1., Prizes £3.10., Hire of Hut 10.0. Printing and advertising, £2.10. Total expenses £12.8.6.

The children, grandchildren, and other family mourners of the late Mrs. Harris filled one aisle of Dottery Church for her funeral service, and there was a profusion of floral tributes. Mrs. Harris was another of those who had reached a ripe age after a life of hard work. She had been employed in Cornick's factory until she was 74.

This year's haymaking at Upton will be remembered for the crop of accidents which marred it. One of the staff, Mr. Carver, caught his hand in a conveyor belt, and lost a thumb and a forefinger; Mr. Peter Morey also got caught in a belt, and was lucky to escape with no more than a wrenched arm; while Mr. Eli Lenthall twisted his ankle and had to take to crutches. To this chapter of accidents must be added mention of Mr. Bolton, who has been in Bridport hospital for some weeks, and is making progress.

Three Scholars have left Loders School this term. They are Caroline Elliott, who goes to the Grammar School, and Tony Yard and Graham Legg, who go to the Modern Secondary School. Tony Yard is earmarked for the Technical School.

Loders Ringers find that when they take an outing in the direction of Portsmouth, they have no difficulty in filling a bus. Indeed, the Secretary, Mr. George Hyde, had to charter a larger bus at short notice. The weather was perfect, and on arrival at Portsmouth the trippers amused themselves to their several tastes. Some went to the Isle of Wight on to



Hayling Island, others went over Nelson's "Victory" at the Dockyard, and others visited friends. The fact that the trippers all chose to bring home either sweet peas or strawberries is accounted for by the stop the coach made at a roadside booth.

The daily papers lament that the recent rise in price has lost them readers. We are happy to record that the increased cost of these Notes has lost us two subscribers, but no readers, for the two who have ceased to subscribe are strong in their assurances that they will go on reading the Notes, which they have arranged to borrow from friends.

The place behind the counter of the Crown, filled so agreeably for many years by Mrs. Bourne, is now occupied by Mr. Vaughan. He has been well received by the patrons of the Crown, and we would like to welcome him to the parish.

The Choir Outing was typical of the unity in diversity which characterises the members of the choir. On a lovely summer evening they proceeded independently to Lyme Regis. Some made for the cinema to see Tom Brown's Schooldays, and the rest were for the harbour. There these collected a boatload of holiday makers for a phlegmatic seaman who was bedding down his ancient craft for the night, and took him mackerel fishing. He had said that mackerel were scarce, but the choir and their newfound friends caught a bucketful. The other part of the choir went from the cinema to an eating house called the Nook, and dined with the propriety befitting the choir; the mackerel fishers sat them down in a tavern in the harbour and swelled the songs which were enlivening that quarter of the town. Later, the whole choir, or nearly the whole of it, met by accident in the car park, voted that they had had a splendid outing, and then went home their several ways.

The Womens Institute spent a highly enjoyable day together in Oxford. This year they were favoured with a coach which they didn't have to get out of when they went up steep hills. The doyen of the party, 84 year old "Granny" Hyde, says it was the best outing she has had, but she considers that the Oxford housewives aren't a patch on Loders, because "the outsides o' they old colleges want a turrable lot o' dusting".

The most touching thing about the very impressive funeral of the Rector of neighbouring Symondsbury was that the children of the village school picked bunches of wild flowers and strewed them on the heap of earth beside the grave. They will sorely miss the somewhat fierce-looking patriarch whose visits to the school were welcome because of the goodies he used to bring with him.

We discern two schools of thought about the council houses which are to be built in Loders. One school demands as many houses as possible, on the grounds that you cannot have too much of a good thing, and that the cost of road and drainage for eighteen houses is little more than the cost for six. The other school urges restraint, on the ground that only eight Loders people have applied for houses, and the outsiders who would get the remainder of the houses would help make Loders a dormitory of Bridport, and increase the danger of Loders being drawn into the Borough and suffering a steep rise in rates as a consequence.

#### Parish Registers

Burial (Dottery), July 21st. Matilda Ann Harris, aged 80.

#### Services for August.

Loders 5th. HC 8. Matins 11, HC 11.45, Children 2.15. Evensong 6 30.  
12th. HC 8. Matins 11, Children 2.15.  
19th. HC 8. Matins 11, HC 11.45. Children 2.15. Evensong 6.30.  
26th. HC 8. Matins 11, Children 2.15.

Dottery 5th. HC 9.30. 12th. Evensong 3.30.  
19th. Evensong 3.30. 26th. Evensong 6.30.