

PARISH NOTES, JULY, 1965. LODERS, DOTTERY & ASKERSWELL.

Loders Fete. Parliament in its wisdom has decreed that the August holiday this year shall be at the end of the month instead of the beginning. But landlords at the seaside report that holidaymakers seem to be taking no notice of this, and have booked their usual dates. We are not surprised. The ingrained habits of the English do not respond readily to Parliamentary decree. We shall hold our fete on the usual date, which will be Saturday, July 31st; and thanks to the kind invitation of the Hon. & Mrs. Alexander Hood, it will again be at Loders Court. This year a part of the proceeds will be for the village hut. Which does not mean that the church fabric is no longer in need. Indeed repairs which will cost well over a thousand pounds are being negotiated now. It means that the people of Loders are being invited to get their hut improvement fund over and done with. The amount required was only four hundred pounds, and it has taken years just to pass the half way mark. The fete is an opportunity to replace the tortoise in the tank with a tiger.

When the Vicar and Mrs. Legg and Mrs. Osborne come round collecting things to sell on the stalls, and for the teas, will everybody be so good as to remember that they are begging for the hut as well as for the church? Those who have felt along that the fete should be for the hut now have the chance to shine that they have been asking for. The profit a fete makes depends much on what is given to the stalls. We shall need cakes, eggs, tin food, garden produce, bottles, glass, and china, prizes for the competitions, and anything saleable. Let the theme be given rather than discarding, and each according to his means.

The Dottery stall at the fete, will be as it always is for Dottery Church. In case the dwellers at Dottery should lose any sleep needlessly, they are hereby assured that nothing of what they give there collector, Mrs. Cecil Marsh, will go to Loders Church or Loders Hut.

The return of a Native. Mr. & Mrs. Dennis Laskey and their twin daughters Ellen and Audrey spent Whitsun weekend at Loders vicarage (new parishioners of whom there are many, will need to be told the Mrs. Laskey is the daughter of the late Sir Edward Le Breton, former Lord of the Manor and owner of Loders Court). Mrs. Laskey had not seen her old home since it was sold. The sight of it as it is now must have startled her, who, unlike us, had not seen the gradual reversion of a rambling overgrown Victorian mansion to a prim Georgian country house modern enough to offer open-air bathing facilities. She and her family were entertained, and shown over the house, by Mr. & Mrs. Hood. They were favourably impressed, and the twins, with one eye on the swimming bath and the other on the Hood children's playthings, pronounced it "really super". The congregation enjoyed having a bit of the old court family with them at the Sunday service. Also with them, but in spirit, was Lady Le Breton, who had written reminiscences from her sick room at Goring, recalling the difficulty she sometimes had in finding traditional red flowers for the Whitsun altar.

The festival of Loders patron saint, Mary Magdalene, falls on Thursday, July 22nd. There will be communion service that day at 8 a.m. The festival will continue on the following Sunday, when there will be evensong at 7pm. as well as the usual services. Country people even more than towns people are governed by habit, and it is the habit of Loders people not to turn out for dedication festival to thank God for a church which fills the visitors book with praise not unmingled with envy. Old habits are tending to pass away. Cannot this one?

Askerswell news is scarce this month. All we can think of is that Mrs. George Bryan was admitted to membership of the local branch of the Mother's Union at a service in Loders Church. At the business meeting which follows, sympathy was extended to the treasurer, Mrs. Tom Rudd, in her illness, and at her request another treasurer, Mrs. Wilkins was elected.

Mrs. Lenthall asks us to announce that she is making feeders for infants and selling them for the hut improvement fund, "I may be able to make a few shillings," she writes, "and although they are small items they are always needed with small children." The batch of births we recorded last month should increase the demand for infant feeders. To the batch is now added a fine baby boy, born in Bridport Hospital to Mrs. Bryant of Uploders.

Yondover has never been quite the same since the Elliot family left it a few years ago. They were a big family and a nice one, the back bone of the day school and the Sunday school, and they were useful to have about. On Sunday June 27th the ladies of the family return to the Loders Church for the christening of Mary's second child, Helen Elizabeth. Mary is now Mrs. W.T. Dyer, and lives at Templecombe in Somerset. As one looked at these handsome young ladies it was hard to credit that when they were last in Loders Church they were but Sunday School children. Mrs. Elliot seemed entirely unchanged. And when she left the beautiful sounding Dorset name of Yondover she went to live under one more beautiful still,



"Daisydown Cottage, Punctnowle". How melliflous some of these Dorset names are-Melplash, Ryme Intrinsica, Tinctleton and Melbury Bubb.

Another notice we have been asked to give is that of a fete at Melplash Court, on Saturday July 24th, at 3.p.m. It is in aid of the Church of England Children's Society, and is being organised by Lady Diana Tiarks and amember of Loders congregation, Mrs. Wilfred Fryer.

Another old parishioner has passed to his rest in the person of Mr . Elias William Peach, of Uploders, known to everybody as "Alec". He was in his eightieth year. For nearly forty years he was one of the fine team of workers that served Upton Farm. He was great with horses, and could not be argued out of his belief that they were more than a match for tractors. The funeral service was in Loders Church, followed by burial at the cemetery.

The visit of the men of Salisbury Cathedral Choir to Loders for a recital of songs was a great success in spite of the weather. The recital was to have been on the vicarage lawn, but heavy rain drove it into the Hut. In being so downright the weather showed a glimmer of kindness. We knew where we stood. None of this neither-one-thing-nor-the-other business and an agonising decision as to whether to be out of doors or in. Loders people as a whole are not musical, but people from round about who

braved the rain, and the Hut was filled with a large and appreciative audience who joyed to discover that singers who have to be dignified and solemn most of the time could "let their hair down" when they chose to. The songs selected were much to the audience's taste. A great favourite was "The song at twilight" sung in the best cathedral manner. Some thoughtful ladies supplied a welcome tea break at half time. The recital raised £20 for the choir scholarship fund.

Mother's Union Fogbound. One does not take fog into one's calculation's when arranging a midsummer deanery festival of the Mother's Union. Those who know the capacity of Eggardon and the Dochester Road for serving up fog should have, but did not. So when the first Deanery gathering of mothers at Toller in many years coincided with the best that Eggardon could do in the way of fog there were bound to be unplanned incidents. Mrs. Penfold, the new enrolling Member for Loders, was taking a party to Toller but did not know the way. It had been arranged that Mrs. Cecil Marsh, who was bringing a party from Dottery, should be guide to the E.R's party. But Mrs. Marsh never got out of the fog at Dottery. Mrs. Penfold gratefully accepted the offer of one of her own party, Mrs. Thomas, to guide, blissfully unaware of Mrs. Thomases infinite capacity for getting lost on M.U.outings. Strange to say, Mrs. Penfold's party got to Toller without incident, where as parties from Bothenhampton and Burton landed first at Hooke. But the whole congregation managed to come together before the service was quite finished, only to find that parts of the church were wetter than outside, owing to the roof being under repair. Water was falling on the vicar as he preached, but that did not damp the sermon, which the veterans said was the best M.U. sermon they had ever heard. And the vicar is a bachelor. He pointed out that fathers have as much responsibility as mothers for the religious<sup>upbringing</sup> of their children. So conditioned are we to the contrary view that this simple fact came like a revelation from Sinai. The festival ended festively in the village hall, where the Toller mothers obliterated memories of the fog with a truly memorable tea.

#### SERVICES IN JULY.

<u>LODERS</u>	4th. HC 8 and 12,	Matins 11,	Children 2.
	11th. HC 8,	Matins 11,	Children 2.
	18th. HC 8 and 12,	Matins 11,	Children 2.
	25th, Dedication Festival, HC 8, Matins 11, Children 2 Evensong 7.		
<u>ASKERSWELL.</u>	4th, Evensong 6.30.	25th, HC 10.	
	Other Sundays, Matins 10.		
<u>DOTTERY.</u>	4th, HC 9.30.	Other Sundays, Evensong 3.	



The English Summer is wet often enough to support those who argue that we should stop growing hay and corn and confine ourselves to silage. But hope springs eternal, and we go on trying to make hay when the sun doesn't shine. So it is with outdoor functions. We go on holding garden fetes because of the lovely things they could be, turning our backs on the painful memories of what they often are. Our hearts went out to our neighbours in Bradpole over their recent experience of a garden fete. Much thought and work had been put into it. Sir Gerald Gladstone had brought his garden to the peak of perfection for the occasion. The morning of the fete was sunny, warm and cloudless, but in the afternoon, when the jollity was about to begin, a wetting drizzle descended, punctuated by sharp showers, and fog fell on the neighbouring hills. Stallholders had to put their wares under the counter if they had no covering of cellophane. But those who queued for tombola tickets could not be put off by the dripping down their necks of each other's umbrellas. Under the circumstances the fete did well to bring in £100. As might have been expected the Saturday following behaved itself and was gloriously fine, when it wasn't required to be. We hope that the long run of good luck enjoyed by Loder's fete may hold this year, though we must not grumble if it does not. The fete is on Saturday, July 31st, at the Court, at 2 p.m. at the kind invitation of the Hon. Alexander and Mrs. Hood.

These so-called "August" Notes are purposely premature to give warning that the Vicar will be round collecting for the stalls on the Monday before the fete, beginning on the outskirts of the parish in Uploders and working back to Loders. Some vicars have nerves of iron. They sit like Buddha in their church on a Gift Day and say 'thank-you' for what the faithful lay at their feet. Yours is not so godlike. He goes from door to door, bidding them stand and deliver. Be it said that people (most of them) are so generous and nice that he clean forgets he is a beggar. The beggary this year is for the Hut improvement fund, as well as for church repairs. The Hut fund needs about £200 to reach its target. The church needs something like £2,000. We were unaware of the extent of the church's need until recently. It may be recalled that Mrs. Frank Gill drew attention to the unworthiness of the present electric light fittings by selling her drawings of the church to provide better ones. She started more than any of us anticipated. When the electricians were called in they found that the old wiring is dangerous. Loders Church is a heritage of the centuries and a sacred trust which we should hand down as we received it. To leave it in a condition vulnerable to fire would be criminal. Obviously rewiring is first priority. Three estimates were obtained. They ranged, with architect's fees, from about £450 to £700. Our architect can be trusted. He has had experience of the firm submitting the lowest tender and advises its acceptance. But still, £450 is a lot of money and the work now being done in the chancel will probably top £300. If this shocks you, then reach for your aspirin, for worse is to follow. Our builder has given his opinion - off the cuff, admittedly - that the re-roofing of the Lady Chapel, where water is collecting and rotting the timbers, might cost £600. He has since submitted a firm estimate for re-roofing in lead, and that is £1,400. The roof will have to wait on the more urgent re-wiring. When the vicar begins knocking on Uploders doors on Monday, 26th July, will the good people behind them disabuse themselves of any idea they might have that he is begging for charity? The church building is not a charity. Every parishioner has legal rights in it and an obligation towards its maintenance. The call will be not to give to yet another charity, but to do a fair share towards preserving a property which belongs to, and is the pride of, Loders. If anybody has forgotten what the vicar will be after, here is a reminder:- unused articles of all kinds for the "new" stall, bottles of all kinds for the tombola, oakes, eggs, tinned foods, china, glass, garden produce, flowers, plants, toys for the children's stall and prizes for the competitions. Neither is he above being bought off by ready cash.

Loders' ringers chose a lovely day for their outing. They went by coach over the Plain to Salisbury, down to Southampton for shopping and on to Bournemouth for a variety show, which they enjoyed, except that some regretted they were in the back row instead of the front when the amiable mezzo-soprano, Miss Yana, descended from the platform, and continued the trilling on some of her patrons' knees. Rather oddly, those of our ringers whose knees seemed least likely to bear her weight were the most energetic in trying to gain her attention! At the end of a perfect day the company felt grateful to the secretary, Mr. Bill Maddison, for all his good offices.



Sunday, July 4th, saw a double christening at Loders Church and both the babes were Crabbs, though unrelated. Relations, godparents, friends and the Sunday School, went near to filling the nave for the occasion. The baby girl was the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Maurice Crabb, of Yondover. She was baptised Janice. The boy was the son of Mr. and Mrs. David Crabb of Bridport and the first grandchild of Mr. and Mrs. David Crabb, senior, of Loders. He was baptised Christopher Andrew.

We were all saddened by the news that Mr. and Mrs. Harry Crabb of Uploders had been called to London to the bedside of their daughter, Ann (now Mrs. John Haines). At the time of writing she is desperately ill. She has borne long stays in hospital and many operations, with great fortitude and even cheerfulness and is very much in our prayers. Stop press: We regret to say Ann has died.

Unexpected Incidents are no strangers to services in Dottery church, as the faithful well know. On the fifth Sunday after Trinity the Vicar was preaching on St. Peter's admonition to be courteous. As so often happens at Dottery, people chose the one hour in the week when there is a service to come and tend a grave. The church windows are clear glass, at eye level, and activity in the churchyard at service time is bound to distract the congregation. On this occasion, not only was there drawing of water from the butt adjacent to the pulpit, but a noisy conversation between ladies well aware that a service was in progress. (They had done this kind of thing before and been asked to avoid service time). As if this were not distraction enough on the preacher's left hand, another group of people under the churchyard hedge on his right began to hold forth in loud voices, with no consideration for the church. It became clear that the homily on courtesy was needed more without than within, so he left the pulpit and went out. It was hardly necessary for him to say anything. A nice man among those under the hedge said he was sorry. The tongues of the others were paralysed by the mere sight of a surpliced preacher bearing down on them and there was great calm. It doesn't seem as widely known as it should be that disturbing a church service is not only a matter of courtesy; it is against the law of the land.

Loders Churchyard. Our satisfaction in having found a sexton in Mr. Brian Wheeler was short-lived. Barely had he got to work when his employment at Loders Mill ended. He is also leaving Court Cottages; so we are still looking for somebody to tend the churchyard. The truth must not be disguised that to keep the churchyard at its present standard is hard work. The rotoscythe is not self propelled. The grass needs cutting and trimming at about the same time - not one patch one week and another the next for this never looks tidy. It means roughly four days work a month, for seven months of the year. At £50 the pay would not really be the rate for the job. Is there no son of Loders ready to tend the burial place of his forebears out of a sense of duty? Turns might well be taken at this. The Vicarage have not failed to set an example.

For about two months, beginning on August 9th, the Vicar reckons to be far away in the Persian Gulf. He will be in charge of St. Paul's Church, Ahmadi, in the Sheikdom of Kuwait, while the rector thereof is on leave. Mrs. Willmott has no love of flying or temperatures of 120 in the shade and prefers to hold the fort here. Juliet will be going in her place. The Revs. T. Johnson, B. Carver, V. Peacock and B. Wood have kindly undertaken the Vicar's services. Dottery and Askerswell harvest services will be at the usual times but Loders will be a week later, on October 17th.

#### ----- Services in August

Loders	1st	Holy Communion	8 & 12	Matins	11	Children	2
	8th	Holy Communion	8	Matins	11	Children	2
	15th	Holy Communion	8	Matins	11	Children	2
	22nd	Holy Communion	8	Matins	11	Children	2
	29th	Holy Communion	8	Matins	11	Children	2
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Askerswell	1st	Evensong	6.30				
	8th	Holy Communion	10				
	Other Sundays			Matins	10		
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Dottery	1st	Holy Communion	9.30				
		Other Sundays		Evensong	3.		

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## PARISH NOTES

### LODERS, DOTTERY & ASKERSWELL

September, 1965

From the Persian Golf. The Vicar writes:- "Since they began in 1947 these Notes have travelled to the ends of the earth from Loders. I never contemplated their being written at the ends of the earth. May I begin with thanks for the kind enquiries passed on by my wife? We, Juliet and I, had a pleasant and memorable journey out on the V.C.10. It does its enormous speed at so great a height that we did not feel to be moving at all. Of the many wonderful views we were taken most by the Greek islands; and the Sinai Peninsula (scene of Moses' and the Israelites' wanderings) which we crossed in the orange glow of sunset. Now we are in the world of the Arabian Nights, of the minaret, the muezzin and the bazaar and it is hard to be convinced we are not dreaming. The church is the best modern one we have met, equipped with everything that money can buy and yet somehow contriving the authentic atmosphere of the ancient house of God. It is much used, by many branches of the Church. Last week I was host to the Presiding Bishop of the Evangelical Church of St. Thomas of India, a man of striking presence, who was on a visit to part of his scattered flock. One of the joys of life here is the ten o'clock service on Sunday morning, when cars and buses converge on us from all quarters and the church is full of children. We shall have much to tell on our return. Meanwhile we commend ourselves to your prayers. You are always in ours."

The Fete. Our old friend, Mr. "Tibby" Chard is reported to have said "Get Loders to have a fete every day and we should have a fine summer". There would seem to be a grain of truth in this. No matter what the weather before and after, or how bad the summer, we always seem blest with a fine day. This year was no exception and Loders Court, placed at our disposal by the Hon. Alexander and Mrs. Hood, was looking its best. We had not hoped to equal the profit of last year, which was boosted by non-recurring sources of revenue. But we did, we even beat it by a small margin. It appears that the Parish Notes reached Government House, Gibraltar on fete day itself. The Governor and Lady Ward, moved by the needs of the church fabric, sent a generous cheque and a nice letter which carried us past the winning post. Gross receipts turned out to be more than those given in the press - £349. 4s. 6d. Expenses were £28.14.9d and the profit £320. 9s. 9d. An unusual feature of this year's balance sheet is donations at £59. Dottery stall was a record at £31. 7s. 6d, but the biggest money spinner was the bottle stall at £32. 5s.- We were honoured to have once more the services of our former clairvoyant, Miss Minnie Crabb. Poor health had kept her off fete fields for some time. This was her first appearance for two years and her return was warmly welcomed. We hope her residence in Bradpole may be only temporary. Loders is lost without its seer.

Loders Hut improvement fund has been allocated £100 of the fete proceeds. Dottery gets £31. 7s. 6d. and Loders Church repairs fund £189. 2s. 3d.

The Fete Balance Sheet is as follows:- Receipts: Stalls, Cake £15.10s.8d, New £26.10s.4d, Children's £10.8s.-, China £11.5s.-, Flowers £7.14s.3d, Jumble £8. 2s.7d, Ices £8. 7s.6d, Dottery £31.7s.6d, Bottles £32.5s.-, Grocery £11.3s.6d, Total Stalls £162. 14s. 4d. Sideshows, Bran Tub £7.10s.-, Kill the rat 13s.6d, Puppets £1.1s.10d, Roulette £15.19s.-, Fishing £4.6s.6d, Eggs etc., £2.12s.9d, Reuben £2.6s.6d, Flowerpots £3.9s.-, Pony £2.15s.-, Tower trips £2.6s.6d, Skittles £6.4s.-, Tours of Loders Court £10.-.-, Fortunes £3.5s.6d, Total Sideshows £62. 9s. 1d. Competitions, Brooch £5.10s.-, Cake £5.10s.10d, Stool £6.6s.-, Total Competitions £17.6s.10d; Teas £31.4s.3d, Gate £16.10s.-; Cash Donations £59.-s.-d; Grand Total £349.4s.6d. Expenses: Band £10.-.-, Printing and Advertising £3.12s.6d, Prizes £9.8s.9d, Teas £5.13s.6, Total Expenses £28.14.9d. Profit £320.9s.9d. Last year's profit £317.

A shadow was cast over the fete by the untimely death of Mrs. Ann Haines, at the age of 39. Deep sympathy was felt for her husband and children and for her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Crabb. Mrs. Haines died at her home in London and was cremated there. The funeral service was in Loders Church and the ashes were buried in the grave of an uncle. A mass of floral tributes included several from the factory where she used to work and from neighbours who had been very helpful during the long illness.

At the time of writing these Notes we understand that Mrs. Fooks of Askerswell has made much progress towards recovery from her recent illness and will be home from hospital at any time. What a welcome awaits her there! She will have her daughter from Labrador to look after her and a welcome from her grandchildren, Michael and Susan, just home from several months' stay in the same region. All her life Mrs. Fooks has been a pillar of the church and it will not be her fault if her seat in Askerswell Church gets cold.



Christenings. There are three in Loders Church to record. That on July 25th at the Children's service was a double one, attended by a large concourse of relatives and friends. Kenneth and Jean Day (formerly Neave) brought their son from Crowthorne, Berks to be baptised in Jean's home church. He was named Adrian Scott. This was a great day for Jean's mother, of Well Plot, who was well enough to be present. It was also a great day for Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Vicary, of Masons Farm, who brought the daughter that complements their son, to be named Sandra Mary. On August 2nd, Mr. and Mrs. Denis Fitzpatrick of Uploders House, brought their son, Simon Denis, to be christened. He was born in Kuwait, where Mr. Fitzpatrick is an executive of the Kuwait Oil Company. His parents had saved him up for the ancient font of Loders.

Harvest Festival. A difficult harvest, wrested from the elements like this year's, ought really to make us more thankful than one that is easy, like last year's. The lead in the round of thanksgiving will be given by the Uploders Chapel on September 12th. Dottery will follow at 7.30 p.m. on Thursday, September 30th and continue at 3 p.m. on the following Sunday. Will the dwellers at Dottery please note that there will be no Communion on Oct. 3rd - but harvest evensong at 3. Askerswell harvest will be on their usual Sunday, Oct. 3rd, with Holy Communion at 10 a.m. and Evensong at 6.30 p.m.

Folly Cottage. We watched the gradual transformation of Mr. and Mrs. Adams' old home by its new owner, Mr. David Hirst, Q.C., and wondered whether it could all be worth the candle. But a conducted tour by Mr. Hirst, while his wife was busy getting tea for their five children, showed what miracles can be wrought on an old cottage by a good architect. Mr. Hirst's place of business is Hampton Court, but he and his family hope to spend much time here. They have already made their bow at church.

Loders' Oldest Cottages? Mrs. Marsh of Mangerton bought the row of dilapidated cottages opposite the Loders Arms in the early 1950s and the renovation of the last of them is now nearing completion. On the beam over the fireplace in which Mr. George Crabb sat for so many years the workmen have exposed the number 1410. If this is the date when the cottages were built, it would make them quite the oldest in Loders. An ancient window has also come to light, but we are very very doubtful of that date.

Loders' Churchyard. Nobody has answered the renewed appeal for a sexton. We were advised to get an estimate from Messrs. P.E. Payne, of Bridport, who do Tincleton and Bere Regis churchyards. Their price for keeping Loders churchyard at its present standard is £255 per annum. But their labour force is not sufficient for them to undertake this. All they can offer for the time being is a clean-up four times a year at £164. This would include the borders, plants, weeding and hedge-trimming. They point out that the cost of running the machines is considerable and labour costs must make provision for holidays and insurance stamps.

Askerswell School. The tussle with the Department of Education and Science languished for many weeks simply because the Department did not answer letters. Then the battle chose the eve of the Vicar's departure to Kuwait, to flare up, with the Diocesan Board of Education, the Diocesan Board of Finance and the Archdeacon of Sherborne joining the fray. They thought they had us on toast and are finding they haven't. Mr. William Harrison's legal knowledge has been of great assistance.

Mrs. Turner of Dottery is home from Bridport hospital after a successful operation and Mrs. Lumby of Askerswell is making good progress in Dorchester hospital.

There will be a meeting of hassock makers at Mrs. Legg's house on Sept. 9th at 2.30 p.m.

#### SERVICES IN SEPTEMBER

<u>Loders</u>	5th	Holy Communion	8 & 12.	Matins	11,	Children 2.
	12th	Holy Communion	8	Matins	11,	Children 2.
	19th	Holy Communion	8	Matins	11,	Children 2.
	26th	Holy Communion	8	Matins	11,	Children 2.
<u>Askerswell</u>	5th			Matins	10	(No Evensong)
	12th			Matins	10	
	19th	Holy Communion	10.			
	26th			Matins	10.	
<u>Dottery</u>	5th	(No Communion)		Evensong	3.	
	12th			Evensong	3.	
	19th			Evensong	3.	
	26th			Evensong	3.	

Thursday, Sept. 30th, Harvest Festival 7.30 p.m.



## PARISH NOTES

### LODERS, DOTTERY & ASKERSWELL

October, 1965

From the Persian Gulf the Vicar writes: Thank you for all your kind messages. I am sorry you are having cold rain, and so much if it. Here it is the sun that keeps people indoors. Yesterday I felt so cold in this refrigerated rectory that I went on to the lawn for a warm up. I lay on a garden seat, with face and hands well covered, but I could only stick it for ten minutes. The thermometer was just over 150. So back into the ice box! And now I have a streaming cold! This month I am writing the Notes on information gleaned from letters; you will forgive me if I say anything wrong. I have just got St. Paul's magazine ready for the printers, which is some business. The Loders Notes are an informal communication inside a small circle of friends and there are no international repercussions when I "put my foot in it". Here the position is very different. The 1,100 copies of St. Paul's magazine are printed in Kuwait city by the presses of the Arab newspaper. The British are only here on sufferance. Their presence is resented rather, and sharp eyes are ever on the look-out for a bone of contention. The most innocent remarks have been misunderstood and turned into a casus belli. So all that I write for St. Paul's magazine has to be typed and taken to the oil company's government relations officer and gone through with a toothcomb. In one article I mentioned quite incidentally that the oil company had built, and maintains, all the mosques in Ahmadi; which is true. But the officer showed me how that little statement of fact could embroil the company with the Kuwait government. Still, there are thrills in living dangerously. When you read this, you will be well into harvest festival. I am sorry to miss Dottery and Askerswell, but I hope to be home for Loders on the 17th. In Kuwait the gardeners are about to plant their seeds. Their harvest festival comes in spring, in the middle of Lent. Last week Juliet and I were in Shiraz, the Stratford-on-Avon of Persia, home of two famous poets. The oranges were still green but the pomegranates, the grapes and the dates were ripe. The wheat had been harvested and the farmers were winnowing it as in bible times by tossing it into the air with forks. We also saw the camel trains moving majestically in the direction of the Caspian Sea, laden (we liked to think) with spicery and frankincense.

The Sunday School Outing to Weymouth was a mixture of sunshine and showers, with a little too much rain for comfort, but the will of the party was to enjoy it and enjoy it they did. They had nearly three hours on the beach. Then the rain sent them into the funfairs and shops. When the time came to start for home, their coach couldn't, because it was hemmed in by others. That they made light of, with the remark that they were in out of the wet and good music was coming from the driver's seat, so why worry? Eventually the other coaches let them out, but there was another delay at Dorchester while a windscreen wiper was being renewed. Nevertheless, when they got out at Loders they were still certain they had had a most enjoyable day.

The late Miss Hayward. It was a grief to the Vicar to learn that Miss Hayward, one of the stalwarts of Dottery Church, had deceased in his absence. She ended her long life happily at Port Bredy, where she found everything to her satisfaction and was visited frequently by her family. One remembers her specially in connection with the fete. She used to save up legions of threepenny pieces for change for the Dottery stall. Latterly in Port Bredy she used to make rag dolls. The funeral, which was at Dottery, was conducted by the Rev. Barrington Wood, of Bradpole.

Askerswell Harvest will be on October 3rd. There will be Holy Communion at 10 a.m. and Evensong at 6.30 p.m. The evening service will be taken by the Rev. Paul Iles of Bishop Wordsworth School, Salisbury and Loders Choir are coming over to lead the singing and give an anthem. Dottery harvest was taken by Mr. Wood on September 30th and will be continued by Mr. Peacock at 3 p.m. on October 3rd.

New Parishioners. A welcome to the new head of Loders School, Mr. Price, who took up residence, with his wife and two children, in Well Plot in August. Already they seem an integral part of the established order. It is a long time since Loders has had a teacher really living in the parish, as opposed to lodging in it and we are bound to feel the benefit of this. Mr. Price comes with the backing of wide experience in his profession, and glowing testimonials from his former schools. At Sunnyside, Yondover, the new parishioner is Mrs. Dobbs of North Allington. She has a grown-up family of three sons, all having served in the Army and one is a holder of the Military Cross. Her late husband was also a soldier, in the Great War. At Court Cottages, Mr. and Mrs. Brian Wheeler's place has been taken by Mr. Davies (who has begun work at Loders Mill) and his wife.



Writing to the Vicar from Dridport-Gundry Ltd., Mr. Bill Budden says:- "Regarding your trip on the V.C.10, you may have noticed a small nylon net on the back of the seat, containing B.O.A.C. literature, etc. I thought you would be interested to know that the development for this net, and possibly some of the production, was done in your own village. Most of these nets were made in Eype, but this is purely because the parish ioners of Loders are more skilled in making the bigger nets. It may also interest you to know that nets made at Dridport from the latest synthetic fibres are catching fish the Sea of Galilee and this company uses Peter, the big fisherman, as its trade mark." I have to confess that I did not notice the seat net on the V.C.10, which I should have had I felt sick, but I did notice that the cheese being served up for supper over the Wilderness of Sinai was the Egdon brand, made in Dorchester. In the hotel at Persepolis, in Persia, we met an executive of the Iranian Oil Company who knew Mr. Don Fitzpatrick, of Uploders House, and had taught him Persian.

In the Sunday School. The children were being catechised on their duty to God and their duty to their neighbour. Up spoke little Alan Road: "Please Mrs. Willmott, I haven't got any duty towards my neighbours because they have just left."

In Loders Churchyard. It looks as if the parish have been saved the heavy expense of commercial enterprise, keeping the churchyard in order. Two saints from Walditch, described in a letter as "Mr. Dunford and his mate", have undertaken to do it for £55 annum and have already proved their capability. A vote of thanks is also due to Step Matthews, who worked like a Trojan with Nicholas Willmott to get the worst done before the men started. They would not have done much without a rotoseythe and ours needed a new engine and a re-alignment of the wheels, costing £15, which the Hon. Alexander Hoc kindly paid for. Mr. William Harrison playfully suggested that the Vicar had been too strong for the machine. To which his rejoinder is that he has not yet met a machine equal to the demands of Loders churchyard. He didn't break the engine by bumping into tombstones, for after all these years of cutting he knows where they are blindfolded. By the way, it is good to have a retired solicitor at the helm in the Vicar's absence; for lawyerish matters have had to be dealt with.

We are sorry to report that Mr. Owen, senior, of Callington, is in Portland Hospital with a double fracture of a leg and had to wait a considerable time before he could be operated on.

Mrs. Lumby and Mrs. Fooks, both of Askerswell, are out of hospital and making good progress.

We expect Mr. Reg. Dennett, of Croads Farm, to shed a ray of glory on the parish from Melplash Show and he did not fail this year. He won first prizes in the open and in local class for the best heifer suitable for dairy work; and also the South Western Farmers' silver challenge cup for two live pork pigs. Mr. Jack Dare got a second for something (we are told) and Messrs. Streetfield Hood & Co. of Broadoak, the Burrough (for the best managed farm over 200 acres.

Bad weather had no noticeable effect on the harvest festival at the Uploders Chapel, which was nearly full and produced a collection of £9 for the repair fund. Three songsters of our Sunday School, whose singing caught the attention of the Minister were invited to do it solo, but this paralysed them.

#### SERVICES IN OCTOBER

Loders	3rd	Holy Communion 8 & 12	Matins 11, Children 2
	10th	Holy Communion 8	Matins 11, Children 2
	17th	HARVEST	
		Holy Communion 8 & 12	Matins 11, Children 2, Evensong 7.
	24th	Holy Communion 8	Matins 11, Children 2
	31st	Holy Communion 8	Matins 11, Children 2
Askerswell	3rd	HARVEST	
		Holy Communion 10	Evensong 6.30
	All other services at 10		
Dottery	3rd	HARVEST	
		Holy Communion 10	Evensong 3.
	10th		Evensong 3.
	17th	Holy Communion 9	.....PLEASE NOTE TIME.
	24th		Evensong 3.
	31st		Evensong 3.



A REMINDER. That patron of good causes, Mr. J.C. Shoobridge, has written to tell us that the Queen has appointed November 14th as Remembrance Sunday, and that he will be expecting support for the Earl Haig poppy fund from our church collections that day. We have not disappointed him yet and are not likely to. At Askerswell the remembrance service will be at 10; at Loders at 11; and at Dottery at 3 p.m.

THE WEATHER for our harvest festival services made up for the shortcomings of the summer. Loders had a glorious day. The church was full for morning service and again for the evening; when latecomers had to look hard for seats. The decorators had managed to conceal the fact that the interior of the church was under repair. The tarpaulin over the organ to protect it from dust did not mute its joyful voice. As always, choir and organist gave a good lead in the singing and the congregation were after them like hounds on a good scent. At Askerswell a large congregation which came to church in the dry left in the wet, but were sure that the expedition had been worth while. Loders choir and organist had come over to lead the singing and do an anthem. Mr. Paul Iles came all the way from Salisbury Cathedral Close to give the sermon. The lady decorators suffered this year from unavoidable depletion of their number, but this could not be inferred from the festive attire of the church.

THIS MONTH'S NOTES are being written in the vicarage and not the Persian Gulf. The Vicar and Juliet were touched by the warmth of their welcome home. Loders bells were ringing, a quarter peal of Grandsire in their honour, when they arrived from London Airport. At matins the following Sunday the organist played a piece for which the Vicar has a weakness, Bach's Toccata and Fugue in D Minor. The Vicar would like to thank those who gallantly and gratuitously did extra work in his absence - Loders ringers for helping at Askerswell and David Gill for taking them in his car; Mr. Tiltman for playing at Dottery and Denise Miller for playing at the children's service in Loders; Mr. Harrison for his skilful reinforcement of the battle with Authority over Askerswell School; and not least Mrs. Willmott for keeping the machinery of church and parish ticking over smoothly. Those who think she should have been frying with her husband in Kuwait underestimate the appeal of her grand-daughter, Emma, who came from Salisbury to fill the gap.

LODER'S CHURCHYARD. The two gentlemen from Walditch who have taken on the care of the churchyard are proving a very good find indeed. They know their job, and they earn every penny of their six shillings an hour. The question of the moment is who (ultimately) shall do the paying? Labour is going to cost about £55 and rotoscythe about £15 a year. The easy answer is The Church: the Church has always paid in the past and there is no reason why it should not continue to do so. But there are new factors to be taken into account. When the Church did the paying, which was up till 1951, the churchyard was only scythed about twice a year. Now it is kept rotoscythed, in lawn condition, involving much more labour, and, incidentally, much more pay. For the last fourteen years the labour has been given, the Church supplying only the rotoscythe and the fuel. Those who gave the labour have reached the stage, most reluctantly, when they can offer it no longer and it looks as if £55 per annum has now to be found. If the Church were flush with funds, doubtless she would find the extra, but funds are not flush. For practical purposes the Church is the small minority of parishioners who attend service and put money on the plate. It is they who bear the burden of running the Church, which all parishioners have rights in, and most at some time make use of. Since 1951, when the Church last paid for labour in the churchyard, running costs have increased enormously. Here are a few comparisons:

In 1951	the diocesan quota was	£19. 10s.	now it is	£180. - -
"	insurance was	£ 6. 8s. 6d.	"	£ 65. 19 4d.
"	heating and lighting was	£ 6. 9s. 5d.	"	£ 60. 3 4d.
"	the missionary contribution was	£50. - -	"	£125. - -
"	contribution to deserving causes	£43. 10s. -	"	£126. 4 9d.

There is no item that has not at least doubled. Everything increases except congregations. The law of the land has always insisted that the maintenance of the parish churchyard is the duty of the parish as a whole and where a parish churchyard is formally closed it gives the Church Council the right to claim maintenance from the rates. Loders Church Council, faced with finding £55 for churchyard labour, thought the burden should be put where it belongs, on the parish as a whole, and applied to the Rural District Council to raise the £55 by a parish rate. The R.D.C. asked for proof that the churchyard was formally closed. That produced a



fluttering in the dove-cote. Search was made in the parish chest for a closure order but none was found. In the Church minute book there was not even a resolution that the churchyard should be closed, only a suggestion; and the clerk of the parish council could find no reference to a closure in his books. It looks as if the sole authority for the belief that the churchyard is formally closed was the late Sir Edward Le Breton, who told the present Vicar that a closure order had been made by the Ministry of Health with a proviso that vacant spaces in existing graves could be used up. As Sir Edward was churchwarden chairman of the Parish Council and chairman of the R.D.C., the Vicar accepted this without question. But it now seems that he might have been wrong in telling the many parishioners who have wanted burials in the churchyard that it was forbidden. Thinking that the Ministry of Health would know whether they had made an order, he wrote to them. They referred him to the Ministry of Housing, from whom a reply is still awaited. (Appropriate that the Ministry of Housing should house the dead as well as the living.) At the moment the situation looks interesting. If the churchyard is not closed, it is open. Burials may be resumed - to the disadvantage of the cemetery. Or the Ministry of Housing may be willing to issue a closure order if none already exists which would render the rates liable for upkeep. The Clerk of the R.D.C. makes the situation more intriguing still. He confirms that the law of the land is so insistent that all parishioners should share in the maintenance of a parish churchyard that an Act as recent as 1957 gives a parish council the right to contribute to the maintenance of a churchyard where its parishioners have been buried, or are being buried, whether closed or not.

THE YOUNG AND THE OLD. Two octagenarian great grandmothers attended the christening in Loders Church of the grandsons of Mr. and Mrs. R. Foot, of Travellers' Rest. The grandsons were Neil Andrew, son of Mr. and Mrs. Stuart Crabb (formerly Shirley Foot) of Bridport; and Garry Anthony, son of Mr. and Mrs. Anthony Dunham (formerly Brenda Foot) of Sherborne.

CONGRATULATIONS to Mr. and Mrs. Hansford, of Upton Dairy, on the birth of a son.

MR. EDDIE GREENING is back at home in Loders, safe and sound after complicated facial operations at Odstock and gratified to hear from his friends that he looks years younger. At Dottery, Paul Scadden has made a good recovery from the fall from a tree which broke a leg and his brother Philip is home from a nose operation at Weymouth. Mrs. Radley of Uploders, is convalescing in Yorkshire after her time in Bridport Hospital. Mr. Herbert Bartlett has returned to Weymouth Hospital as planned, for an operation on his other eye.

STAYING FOR THE WINTER at Church Farm, Askerswell, are Mr. and Mrs. Malcolm Walsh and their two small children. He is a physicist employed at the Winfrith Atomic Energy Station. Their home is in Gloucester, where Mr. Walsh, who is an embryonic lay reader, has been assisting the vicar with the services. To keep his hand in, he will be giving the address at Askerswell evensong on November 7th.

OUR BEST WISHES accompany Mr. and Mrs. Vivyan Davis, formerly of The Forge, Uploders, to their new home and enterprise at "The Bell and Crown", Combe Street, Chard. Mrs. Davis had been a useful member of the local W.I., both as a speaker and an entertainer. When she bade us goodbye she left at the vicarage two more hassocks she had made.

LODERS CHURCH COUNCIL will meet in the Vicarage on Wednesday, November 10th at 7.30 p.m.

#### SERVICES IN NOVEMBER

<u>Loders:</u>	7th	Holy Communion 8 & 12	Matins 11,	Children 2
	14th	Remembrance Sunday		
		Holy Communion 8. Remembrance 11,		Children 2.
	21st	Holy Communion 8 & 12	Matins 11,	Children 2.
	28th	Holy Communion 8	Matins 11,	Children 2.
<u>Askerswell</u>	7th	Evensong	6.30 p.m.	
	14th	Remembrance	10 a.m.	
	21st	Holy Communion	10 a.m.	
	28th	Matins	10 a.m.	
<u>Dottery</u>	7th	Holy Communion	9.30 a.m.	
	14th	Remembrance	3.00 p.m.	
	21st	Evensong	3.00 p.m.	
	28th	Evensong	3.00 p.m.	



P A R I S H   N O T E S  
LODERS DOTTERY and ASKERSWELL

December, 1965

WE SENT £28 10s - to Earl Haig's Fund from our Remembrance Sunday collections. (Dottery £3, Askerswell £5 10s, Loders £20). An unseasonal snap of cold weather kept some of the faithful away, especially from Dottery, but the services lacked none of their appeal to those with personal recollections of the world wars. At Loders the ringers rang half muffled peals before and after service and Mr. Bill Tiltman played the Dead March from "Saul" as only he can.

MR. PRICE'S FIRST SALE as head of Loders School made the record profit of £27 12s - and also gave parents and pupils an enjoyable afternoon. Everybody connected with the school is sorry to be losing the assistant teacher, Mrs. Bevins, at the end of this term. She is a cheerful energy that keeps the darkest days bright. It is some consolation that she is only leaving us because she has had to move house to an unmanageable distance from the school. Her successor will be Mrs. R.E. Niven, of Chilcombe. She has two children and is at present on the staff of St. Mary's Bridport.

SYMPATHY for Mr. Fred Fry and his family, of Watercleaves, Dottery, in the sudden loss of his wife at the early age of 61, was felt over a wide area. Before coming into semi-retirement at Watercleaves, Mr. Fry farmed at Sturthill and his daughter May was in Askerswell choir. On the day of the funeral at Dottery such a gale was blowing that the lamps inside the church were swinging. Mercifully, the icy rain held off for the actual burial.

ASKERSWELL SCHOOL, empty for over a year, and not much used for parish meetings, is showing signs of deterioration and need of repairs to the roof. This has been brought to the notice of the Diocesan Trustees, who are the nominal owners (although their title is being strenuously challenged). The trustees have, at long last, come to realise that they are on shaky ground and seem willing to compromise. They have agreed, subject to Department of Education and Science approval, to give the Church Council a big enough share of the proceeds of sale of the school to provide a village hut on the parish field behind the school. If this should come to pass, honour on both sides should be satisfied. The diocese would get back all it has spent on repairs to the school in the past fifteen years, plus a handsome rate of interest. The parish would have for nothing a cosy, convenient hut, not very expensive to maintain. But all this is by no means settled yet. There may be the proverbial slip between oup and lip.

Brigadier Hammond, as chairman of Loders Village Hall committee, reported to the annual meeting that the improvement fund, adding the £100 given by Loders Church Council from the fete, amounted to £291 13s 8d. Now that the legal obstacles to the sale of the Uploders Room have been dispersed, the fund should receive reinforcements from that source as well. In slightly gloomy mood, the Brigadier wondered whether the contemplated improvement was worth while, because the Hut tends to be used less and less. At present it is not paying for its keep and this will pose a problem for the future.

Loders Women's Institute held their Christmas sale at the end of November and the children who attended in the hope of getting a present were not disappointed. The sale made £17 18s -. Early in the new year the Mothers' Union are to run a social in aid of the Hut improvement fund. By all accounts this is going to be a very jolly affair. Mrs. Charlie Wilkins, the moving spirit, has promised some of the beer her husband would have drunk had he not been teetotal. We gather he is to do the giving. If he has not yet heard of his much appreciated gesture, our mentioning it will give him a chance to start saving up!

TO THE EDITOR The following letter has been received from Mr. J. Hutchings, of South Street, Bridport - "My friend and I attended Loders harvest festival service, which gave us great pleasure. We enjoyed the singing and your talk on your travels abroad was most interesting. Being a lover of music I have attended many concerts and been to many services in different churches but your service inspired us greatly. We also think the decorations were great. We both wish you and the choir and organist good luck and hope one day to have the pleasure of attending your church again."

THE LOCAL METHODIST MINISTER asks us to publicise film services he will be holding in the Uploders Chapel at 6.30 p.m. on the first Sunday in the winter months. On



December 5th the film will be "First things first", a modern interpretation of the sermon on the mount; on January 2nd "For every child," - how a worker among children learned from them the way of simple faith; on February 6th "The promise," - the story of a prison missionary; and on March 6th "The great cloud of witnesses," an illustrated sermon by the late Dr. Sangster.

THE INFANT SON of Mr. and Mrs. W.E.F. Hansford, of Upton Dairy, was christened Nigel John at Loders children's service on Advent Sunday. There was a large gathering of the clan for the occasion, nearly filling one side of the church. Mrs. Hansford and Mrs. Spencer bravely undertook to give them a banquet afterwards, which they all enjoyed.

CHRISTMAS ARRANGEMENTS. These begin with the Nativity Play and Mission Sale at Loders School on Friday, December 10th. Mr. Price has fixed the time for 5.45 p.m. Mrs. Willmott is trusting to her faithful supporters to send saleable goods for the stalls - cakes, eggs, groceries, Christmas presents etc. The mission sale is now the only effort in Askerswell and Loders for the church overseas. Loders choir will be doing their annual good deed by carol singing on behalf of the Children's Society. They will be in Uploders on Wednesday, December 22nd and in Loders on December 23rd. Christmas services will begin at Loders with the midnight service at 12 on Christmas Eve, followed by Christmas Day 8 a.m. Dottery 9 a.m., Askerswell 10 a.m., and the carols and children's Christmas tree at Loders at 11 a.m.

LONDON OVERSPILL. A parish meeting at Loders voted against organising certain areas of Dorset to accommodate some of the population surplus to London. The majority feeling of the meeting seemed to be that if buildings, villages and towns having aesthetic or historic merit are protected, this protection should logically extend to a whole county and Dorset be preserved as a rural county of exceptional natural beauty. Mr. Kenlock, of The Orchard, Loders pressed the claims of Enterprise Neptuno, which works to preserve the natural beauty of the coastline and he has literature to give to those interested.

LODERS CHURCHYARD. The Vicar writes: "A duly convened meeting of the electors of Loders passed a resolution recommending the Parish Council to contribute to the maintenance of the churchyard by a precept on the rates. This the Council may do under the Act of 1957. If the parish really mean the vote of thanks they passed to my wife and me for having tended the churchyard for fourteen years without pay, I hope they will settle who is to pay the two men who have taken on the churchyard without plunging the parish into civil war. Threepence on the rates would be enough and would spread the burden fairly over the whole parish. Nobody would have to pay more than a few shillings. Is this too much to ask of Loders' people? The churchyard is full of their departed aunts and uncles and parents. If my wife, in the midst of rearing seven children, could trim that churchyard twice a month for nothing, do Loders' people begrudge a few shillings each? None of her relations is buried there. At the meeting the opposition to paying from the rates seemed to come from parish councillors. They seemed to think the paying should be done by the handful of regular worshippers, who already have to meet the running expenses of the church. I ask the parish councillors, would they be on the parish council at all if they had to dip into their own pockets to pay for their cemetery? They draw on the rates. If it is right that the cemetery, with about 100 burials in it, should be a charge on the rates, is it not right for the churchyard too? Since the first register of 1639 there have been 4,004 burials in the churchyard. It is true that other churchyards in the deanery are not a charge on the rates, but they nearly all have envelope systems by which churchgoers and non-churchgoers contribute. Loders has no envelope system. It depends solely on what is put on the plate."

#### SERVICES IN NOVEMBER

Loders:	5th Holy Communion 8 & 12	Matins 11,	Children 2
	12th Holy Communion 8	Matins 11,	Children 2
	19th Holy Communion 8	Matins 11,	Children 2
	Christmas Eve	Midnight Service 12	
	Christmas Day Holy Communion 8.	Carols 11	
	26th Holy Communion 8	Matins 11	
Askerswell	5th Evensong 6.30 p.m.		
	12th)		
	19th) Matins 10 a.m.		
	26th)		
	Christmas Day Holy Communion 10a.m.		
Dottery	5th Holy Communion 9.30 a.m.		
	12th)	Christmas Day Holy Communion 9 a.m.	
	19th) Evensong 3.00 p.m.	No Service on 26th.	