

CHRISTMAS IN CHURCH is pleasant to look back upon, in spite of the fact that the seasonal bright and frosty weather came late. The faithful were not put off by the foul weather of the Eve and the Day. Loders Church was quite full for the midnight service and Upton Manor Farm made its traditional showing of bright young life in the Ladye Chapel. The family service on Christmas morning suffered a little from the icy rain, but this did not stop our old friends, Mr. and Mrs. Parham coming over the wind-swept hills from Weymouth. At Dottery the early morning darkness of the new Continental time was expected to erode the congregation, and did not. Whole families were present and so were the welcome faces of former parishioners. At Askerswell some of the congregation had brought their visitors and the Sunday School children were there to make a present towards the cost of the church heating and lighting. One of the nicest bits of Christmas came a few days after, when Mrs. Reg. Ascott called at the Vicarage with a letter from her son Stuart, in Australia. The letter had been meant to arrive for Christmas. It contained Stuart's best new year wishes for the church and a five dollar note for the funds. Incidentally, he is not convinced that Australia is all that better for a young man than England and reckons to be home again by the end of 1969.

WHILE we are on the subject of church funds, it is good to be able to acknowledge, with warmest thanks, an anonymous gift of altar linen for Loders Church.

THREE PARISHIONERS were immured in hospital for Christmas - two of them, Mr. Donald Marsh and Mr. Jack Verrinder, with very painful afflictions. Mrs. Richard Hyde is finding the benefit of constant attention at Allington. Mark Green came with his family to spend Christmas with his grandparents in Loders and spent much of it in bed with bronchitis, from which he is now recovered.

A CHRISTMAS CAROL SERVICE at the Uploders Chapel, led by some of the choir of the Methodist Chapel in Bridport, produced a collection of upwards of £3 for Christian Aid. It happened to be the ninetieth birthday of Mrs. Beatty Clark, the oldest inhabitant of Loders. She was sung "Happy Birthday" to when she came into the chapel for service. Earlier in the day her ancient cottage in Uploders had been a beehive with people calling to congratulate her. She took them all in her stride, showing them her cards and presents, but getting on with the housework as well. When the Vicar made his call to offer the homage of the parish he noted her eye travelling to the bunch of holly above his head, and heard her saying that it was only there temporarily until the mistletoe should arrive, which was late in coming. He was not one to let the nature of the appendage mar the luck of The Cloth, and seizing the opportunity with both arms, became the envy of the males of the parish. In the early evening of the birthday the church choir began their Uploders carolling at Granny Clark's. After their recital she called them in - not easy of accomplishment in so small a house. They found her sitting in state in her armchair by the fire, enjoying the attention hugely. At her command a retinue of neighbours issued from behind the chair and dispensed wine and birthday cake.

AT UPLODERS HOUSE the carollers found themselves awaited by a large audience invited by their hostesses, Mrs. Rust and Mrs. Sanctuary. They sang and were refuelled by enough sausages, and of Mr. Anthony Sanctuary's home-made wine, to get them to Upton Peep, where Mrs. Lenthall's perennial supply of coffee and comestibles enabled them to finish their course with dignity. The drill was much the same the following night. At Miss Mona Edward's they were awaited by a concourse of neighbours and a bevy of mincepies made by a hand as clever as it is fair. Fortified by hot punch, they got to the Court, where their hosts joined in the singing, and soothed the now overworked throats with appropriate potions. The end of the road was the great open fire at the Vicarage and all the appurtenances thereof. By this time the party had grown to thirty-two, all of whom were thankful that Loders still has a sizable old fashioned vicarage. The collect boxes contained £14.15s. for the Children's Society.

THE MISSION SALE at Loders School shortly before Christmas produced an entertainment which went to everybody's heart and a record £45 for the work of the church overseas. After carols by the juniors, there was an Elizabethan Fayre, topical of the sale which was to follow. The audience, crammed in to much too small a space, were the better able to appreciate the skill of Mr. Price's props in suggesting an Elizabethan market place with the limited means at his disposal. The mothers among them were in awe of the work Mrs. Price had put into the multitude of dresses, which were so convincing and had been made by her single-handed, midst all the Christmas rush. Mrs. Willmott did the thanking, which was heartily endorsed. Next time it is hoped to relieve the congestion by putting the smaller room to better use.

AT THE DECEMBER MEETING of the Mothers' Union Mrs. Garrard was presented with a gardener's token on retiring as Enrolling Member and thanked for all her good work when in office. She, for her part, presented prizes for good attendance to members of Askerswell Sunday School at the December family service. The Sunday School, determined to be givers as well as receivers, presented with the church collection at that service some envelopes which they had filled to help children in distress in Biafra. Further thought for the needy was taken at the combined service of school and M.U. in Loders Church, when the collection was for the work among the homeless done by "Shelter".

CONGRATULATIONS to Mr. Herbert Bertram Wheeler and his wife, Amy Elizabeth, on reaching the fortieth anniversary of their wedding. They were married at Charminster on December 20th, 1928. Their family was born and brought up in Loders. Its internal ties were always strong. Children and grandchildren all gathered in the old nest for the celebration. Mr. Wheeler is one of the rare and decreasing body of men still willing to dig graves. He is sexton extraordinary to several parishes besides Loders. But the great test of his skill is Loders churchyard, where much burying has made the ground friable. We have never known one of his graves to cave in. As we watch him digging away with calm assurance, in his tasseled woollen bonnet, and pulling at his fragrant pipe (only decent baccy on a job requiring such reverence) we find ourselves hoping he may still be operating when our own time comes. If he isn't, he has an apprentice son, who may become a chip of the old block.

FATHER CHRISTMAS is thought to have been taking re-juvenating pills. When he arrived at Loders school party some of the company said he had the agility of a teenager. He concluded a pleasant afternoon of games, and a high tea, at which the school managers were guests.

THE CHRISTMAS TREE for the school party (and later for church) was given this year by the Hon. Alexander Hood. The manager of Boars-barrow Farm, Mr. Rob Wrixon, spared time "when by thronging duties pressed" to climb Boarsbarrow and cut the tree himself, for which we are very grateful to him. A word of thanks in passing, to Mr. Sidney Fry and Mr. Tom Foot, who had supplied thirteen trees from Nallers, the last being the top of a forty footer!

S.O.S. Will the kind person who borrowed the Vicarage punch bowl back in the summer kindly return it? We cannot remember who it was. There was consternation when it could not be found at Christmas.

LODERS VILLAGE HALL is in financial difficulties. The use made of it is insufficient to pay running costs, and the parish must get used to the idea of subsidising it. At the annual meeting the grim fact emerged from the accounts that running expenses were being paid out of the improvement fund. The Committee hope to arrange some money raising functions in the spring. Mr. David Ellis was elected chairman of the Committee and Mr. John Skeats vice-chairman. Brigadier Hammond was re-elected treasurer and Mr. Harold Brown secretary.

IT WAS APPROPRIATE that the wedding reception of the last of Commander John Streatfeild's unmarried daughters, Jennifer, should be held in Loders, their former home. The reception was at the Court, but a Court expanded by large and elegant marquees. The Hon. Mrs. Hood's capacity for organisation earned her well-deserved admiration. At 7 p.m. the marquee was thronged with guests showing no desire to move; at 8 p.m. it was transformed for a dinner dance, the guests having been bowed out without knowing that their room had become more welcome than their company.

SERVICES IN JANUARY

<u>LODERS</u>	5th	Holy Communion 8 and 12.	Matins 11.	Children 2.
	12th	Holy Communion 8	Matins 11	Children 2.
	19th	Holy Communion 8 and 12	Matins 11	Children 2.
	26th	Holy Communion 8	Matins 11	Children 2.

<u>ASKERSWELL</u>	5th	Children 10	Evensong 3.
	12th	Matins 10	
	19th	Family Service 10.	
	26th	Holy Communion 10	

<u>DOTTERY</u>	5th	Holy Communion 9.30
		All others 3.

"WHEN WILL THERE BE a Confirmation service in Loders?" is a question that has often been asked in the past few months. It can now be answered - on Sunday, 26th October, at 11 a.m. Will those who wish to be confirmed kindly tell the Vicar? There are frequent Confirmations in the Bridport Deanery to which our candidates could have been taken, but we like to save them up to make it worth the Bishop's while to come here, which works out at once in four years. The service is listed to be taken by the former Archbishop in Jerusalem and Metropolitan, Dr. A.C. MacInnes, who is now living in semi-retirement in The Close, Salisbury. The Vicar met the Archbishop during the former's short stay in Jerusalem, and can promise that the candidates will take to him. St. George's Cathedral and Close is a bit of England close to the walls of old Jerusalem. Multitudes of visitors have enjoyed there the spirit of hospitality that the Archbishop fostered. He was much loved all over the Middle East, and not least by the Arabs, with whom he could converse fluently. Incidentally, his father was Bishop in Jerusalem. That was before Jerusalem acquired the oversight of the other Middle East bishoprics.

ANOTHER DATE for Loders people to note is much closer - Shrove Tuesday, February 18th, when there will be a social in the Hut, aimed to provide both a jolly evening and some money to bail the Hut out of the red. It is not used enough to pay for its keep, but the parish cannot do without it. At present it is used by Brownies and Cubs, who cannot be charged an economic rent. Tickets at four shillings each will soon be on sale. They may be partly regarded as a contribution to the splendid youth work that these organisations do on a voluntary basis. Mrs. Wilkins has accepted an invitation to run the refreshments. She is so public spirited and generous and energetic that to ask her is no ordeal. Mr. Price is in the same category. Busy man that he is, he will be responsible for the fun and games. Mrs. Willmott has promised to try to persuade the choir and the ringers into a pancake race. But if the past is any guide to the future, Mrs. Wilkins' refreshments will be the biggest draw. The like could not be had for treble the money outside!

THE DOMESTIC ARRANGEMENTS of Dottery Church are falling into shape now that Mrs. Rhenish has ceased to be verger after holding the fort so long and so graciously while a successor was being sought to the late Mrs. Gale. Mrs. Scadden comes up from the Gardener's Arms to do the dusting; Miss White has taken over the distribution of the Parish Notes; and it seems that whoever is first at church rings the bell (one Sunday three of Mr. John Marsh's children were on the end of it giving service with more than a smile). Mrs. Bagwell, in her cottage next the church, is keeper of the key. On one recent Sunday a centre-piece of blue and gold appeared as if by magic on the altar curtains. Enquiry as to its origin elicited the information - very reluctant - that Miss Elsie Male had seen the material in Dorchester, realised that it was the perfect match, and bought it. Her neighbour, Mrs. Baden, kindly made it up. There is something to be said sometimes for doing a thing first and asking permission afterwards, especially by somebody with impeccable taste. The late Bishop Stubbs of Oxford would concur. He suffered much from one of his parsons who was afraid to do anything without writing to the Bishop. One day this parson wrote for the Bishop's advice on some proposed curtains. He got this reply: "Dear Jones, Hang your curtains. Yours faithfully, William Oxon."

DOTTERY CHURCHYARD is kept scythed by Mr. Turner, of Middle Pymore, who has performed this service for years for a salary which has no relation to present wages. The parish owes him a debt of gratitude, as it does the organist, Miss Doris Male. He cannot be expected to keep the graves closely clipped. People who want this must make their own arrangements.

ASKERSWELL CHURCH has received a generous donation from an old friend who insists on being anonymous. Very many thanks.

CONGRATULATIONS to Mr. and Mrs. Legg, of Court Cottages, on the birth, in Bridport Hospital, of a baby girl.

MR. JACK VERRINDER, of The Crown, Uploders, was in the convalescent side of Portland Hospital at the time of writing, hoping to be transferred to Bridport Hospital. The spirit in which he resigned himself to the amputation of his right leg, just below the thigh, is beyond praise. He keeps his visitors cheerful, and is already figuring out whether it is possible to have an artificial leg and still be a champion at bowls.

ANOTHER LICENSEE, Mr. Fred Smith, of the Loders Arms, is in the good books of the C. of E. Children's Society. He divides the proceeds of his "Christmas Snowman" between that Society and the Catholic counterpart. Each receives £1.15s. this year.

IT IS S/A/D to have to record so soon after her grandson came to live in Uploders that Mrs. Prideaux, a daughter of Parson Thomas (a former Vicar of Loders), died unexpectedly at her home in Weymouth. She visited Loders last autumn, called on a few old friends, and went to church to look at the organ, which she used to play when she lived at the Vicarage.

MR. HARRY CRABB organised a quarter peal of Grandsire Doubles on Loders bells to mark the twenty-first birthday of Miss Juliet Willmott, an honorary member of the tower. The ringers were: Treble, Mrs. Davis; Second, Mr. Melvin Hiller; Third, Mr. Jack Gott; Fourth, the Vicar; Fifth, Mr. Jesse Davis; Tenor, Mr. Harry Crabb. The conductor was Mr. Davis, and the time was fifty minutes.

LENT begins on Ash Wednesday, February 19th. The report of a liturgical commission on the Calendar proposes to eliminate the Sundays in Lent and to call them instead the Sundays before Easter. It also proposes to substitute nine Sundays before Christmas for the four Sundays in Advent. What will those who are bent on streamlining the Church think up next? If they get their way the Church will be unrecognisable. Lent may not be "with it", but the trend of present events cries aloud for more of its "godly discipline".

MISS HAZEL EDRICH, well remembered in Loders as a daughter of a former village constable and a member of the Sunday School, achieved an ambition when she was married in Loders Church at the end of January. She is a student nurse at St. Woolos Hospital, Newport. Her bridegroom was Mr. John Charles Monk, of Kinson, Bournemouth. One of the hymns was "Glad that I live am I". It was her favourite at Loders School. As it is not in the church hymn books, the school kindly lent their books. After the service the wedding party went to Branksome, Poole, for the reception.

LODERS PARISH COUNCIL is raising a little over £150 by way of rate to meet this year's commitments. Of this, £61 will be for the cemetery, £50 for the churchyard and the remainder for parish council expenses. Both cemetery and churchyard will soon be in need of new mowing machines. To help meet the rising cost of the cemetery, there are to be adjustments upwards in the fees. For a first burial it will remain £4, although there are now no graves in perpetuity; and for subsequent burials (which formerly were free) it will also be £4. This makes the cemetery fees identical with the churchyard.

IF the people of Loders feel that a local levy on the rates of £150 is a bit steep, let them take comfort from the fact that the Quota levied on Loders Church for central funds has risen more steeply. It has been raised from £169 to £240.15s., an increase of £71.15s. And of course, people who contribute to church and chapel collections have their rates to pay as well.

A WELCOME to Mrs. Barbara Davies and family who have taken the late Mrs. Cecil Legg's cottage in Uploders. Mrs. Davies' husband, who died quite recently, was grassland specialist for the S.W. region of the Agricultural Advisory Service. They knew Dorset well and liked it before she came from Warmley, near Bristol, to settle here. The family consists of Gareth (12) and Richard (14) who are at Colfox; Glenys (19) who teaches elocution at Bristol, and Lynette (25) who has a degree in Zoology and is married. Glenys' fiancée is a keen bell ringer and has already made the acquaintance of Loders tower.

SERVICES IN FEBRUARY

<u>LODERS</u>	2nd Holy Communion 8 and 12	Matins 11	Children 2.
	9th Holy Communion 8	Matins 11	Children 2
	16th Holy Communion 8 and 12	Matins 11	Children 2
	ASH WEDNESDAY Children 9.15	Commination 10.	
	23rd Holy Communion 8	Matins 11	Children 2

<u>ASKERSWELL</u>	2nd Children 10	Evensong 3
	9th Matins 10	
	16th Family Service 10	
	ASH WEDNESDAY	Commination 11.
	23rd Holy Communion 10.	

<u>DOTTERY</u>	2nd Holy Communion 9.30	
		All others 3.

THE BLIZZARD that swept the south of England did not pass us by, as that kind of thing sometimes does. The swift transition from rain and mud to a white, sugar loaf world was acceptable to the children, if to nobody else. In the hilly fastness of Nallers it meant no school, although Farmer Tom Foot was able to get the milk over six foot drifts with his four-wheel-drive tractor. At Dottery, Mr. John Marsh saw to it that his children did get to school, but as they went in the box of a tractor they did not mind. A rescue squad from the Vicarage climbed the Olympian heights to Cloverleaf Farm, and finding the inmates blissfully asleep (it was only 9.15 a.m.) left them to it. At Milton crossroads they decided that Lousy Knap were bound to be all right because they had won the whisky at the social, and turned back into Loders. There they saw that the hygiene wardens, with their usual devotion to duty, had got through, and finding few dustbins, were shouting "Mackerel Alive O", which brought heads to the windows. Mr. George Bryan went to open the road to Askerswell. He had a snow plough on the front of his tractor, and was towing Mr. Robin Well's car at the rear. At school only a handful of children had appeared and round the stove it was being told how on the previous evening four cars had been stuck on Mill Hill, how Mr. Ron Legg, at the bottom, had helped the three higher up to get away and then found himself helpless. Askerswell post office, however, claims the best adventure. Mrs. Savage was rung by the police at 2.30 a.m. and told that there were two men marooned in the telephone kiosk in The Square, one with a wooden leg which she verified, except for the exact composition of the leg. The two men had turned down from the Dorchester road, abandoned their mini at Hembury and phoned the police from the kiosk. Finding the electricity was off, Mrs. Savage made do with candles and oil stove and revived the travellers. Although her bungalow is not overblest with room, she bedded them down in a respectable fashion and later sent them off with a good English breakfast. They found at Hembury that their mini had the good fortune to be blocking the way of an irate milk lorry, which secured its quick removal. We reckon that this paragraph will amuse our two Canadian readers, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Vacher. We can hear them saying "So you think you have had some snow, do you?"

THE PANCAKE DAY SOCIAL at Loders Hut was a financial and a social success, and was lucky in the weather; for it was on the evening before the blizzard. The Hut was filled to capacity. As guests arrived they were cheered by an unwonted gust of warm air, and the sight of a buffet up to the ceiling. They knew, without asking, that Mrs. Charlie Wilkins was ministering to the inner man. She lived up to her reputation. The schoolmaster, Mr. Ron Price, made his debut as M.C., and with the aid of the Burton accordionist, Mr. Hurst, soon had the games and dancing going with a swing. Every age group except the tiny tots was represented. Grandparents and parents were as happy as the youngsters. In the pancake race it looked as if the ringers would win, but they fell foul of the female asbestos throat. Ringer Harry Crabb's throat does not take kindly to hot potions. He was left gaping while Mrs. Willmott swallowed a red hot pancake and won for the choir. Before the company dispersed, they were regaled with further refreshment. There was still food left, and this was auctioned by Mr. Michael Prideaux. Mr. David Ellis, chairman of the Hut Committee, thanked the donors of refreshments and raffles (all of which were given) and the small army of helpers. Takings came to £42. As expenses were only £2, the Hut received £40 towards running expenses, on which there is almost bound to be an annual deficit. Sale of tickets produced £23.6s. donations £4.10s.6d. whisky £5. dinner £4. 11s. 6d., port £3.7s.- and the auction £1. 5s.

CONGRATULATIONS to Mr. and Mrs. Peter Gale, of Well Plot (nee Christine Bunnell) on the birth of a 7lb. 13 oz. daughter in Bridport Hospital, and homage to Mrs. Thomas on attaining the rank of a great grandparent. We are sadly conscious of the disappointment of Mr. and Mrs. Stebbings, of New Road, whose baby son was still-born after an operation at Dorchester, but it was good to see her home and recovered after a desperately anxious time.

A WELCOME to Mr. and Mrs. Alec Norris, who have come to live in Loders in the cottage lately vacated by Mr. and Mrs. Harp, who have moved nearer to his work at Denhay. Mr. Norris works at Boarsbarrow, and is no stranger to us.

MRS. HINE, of New Road, is recovering in Bridport Hospital from a fall into her fire, in which she badly burned a leg.

THE LATE MRS. LETTICE LUMBY was buried in the grave of her husband, Colonel A.F.R. Lumby, after a private service, at Askerswell. She was the mother of Captain Michael Lumby. She lived at South Eggardon Farm until 1946, when she moved to Bradpole. A deterioration of her health set in after she had broken an ankle doing rescue work in the Bradpole flooding. Colonel Lumby was killed in action in 1943, and Captain Lumby's ship was sunk in the same year. The office book on the Askerswell prayer desk is in memory of Colonel Lumby.

LODERS HUT is put to good use twice weekly by our flourishing Brownie and Cub Packs, both of whom held open nights recently. The District and the Divisional Commissioners and several parents, were present to watch the enrolling of four new Brownies, who bring the strength of the pack up to sixteen. The pack is well staffed, Mrs. David Ellis is learning the ropes as Brown Owl and will have Mrs. Cross as Tawny Owl. Sheila Newbery, a ranger cadet, is third in command; and Dulcie Newbery, Susan Cornish and Jane Ellis are Guides who are Pack Leaders. At the Cubs' open night Mr. Cross shewed a film of the life of Baden Powell and the Cubs put on a hunting scene which amused a large company of parents and friends. Refreshments had been given by parents. Miss Armitage is helped in running the pack by two Scouts, the sons of Mr. and Mrs. Cross.

MOTHERING SUNDAY falls on March 16th. This year at Askerswell the family service at 10 a.m. will be converted into a mothering service, which mothers especially are asked to attend (though nobody else is excluded). At Loders the service will be the usual one at 2 p.m. which is close on dinner, but which a crowd of mothers always contrive to attend.

THE SABBATH CALM of Loders was recently disturbed by the incoming rush of the Bridport fire engine. To the surprise of Mr. Raymond Crabb, it stopped first at Bell Farm, where he was feeding the pigs, and informed him that he had a fire there. As the fire could not be found, the brigade went back to Raymond's house, in Loders proper, where his wife Hazel received them gladly. She had called them. The fire, in an outlying shed, was much more smoke than fire and was soon quelled.

EARLIER THAT SUNDAY Loders had been shaken by the quite unexpected death of Mr. Harry Sanders. He was 74. He had been about to light his fire, when he fell ill and called a neighbour. Before the doctor came he was gone. For him an ideal departure - active to the end, and no pain - but for his invalid wife, whom he looked after with great devotion, a shattering experience. She was moved into Bridport Hospital, where, conscious of the sympathy of a multitude of friends, she has borne herself bravely. Mr. Sanders had been an officer of Loders Church for forty years - twenty-four as sidesman and sixteen as people's churchwarden. His ample figure and regular attendance made him very much a pillar of the church. He and his wife would have celebrated their golden wedding on April 12th. For both of them Loders Church was about their only interest outside their home and they knew from the inside its domestic history in the past fifty years. He sometimes recalled "the elevenpenny ha'penny evensongs" of the early 1930's, when 11½d was the usual collection and the church had no competition from cars, television or Sunday cinemas! There was a large attendance at the funeral service. Half-muffled peals were rung before and after; the senior choir led the singing and Mr. Tiltman was at the organ. Mr. Sanders' fellow churchwarden, Mr. M. McDowall, read the lesson. He was buried alongside his former next-door neighbour, the late Mr. David Thomas. Not often are next door neighbours in life next door in death as well.

THE DEATH OF MRS. NORMAN ADAMS of Askerswell, had not been unexpected. In her latter years she was a great sufferer, and one of the rare souls whose character was enriched by it. Like Mrs. Sanders she had a devoted husband to look after her and also a daughter and a sister. It was hard to realise that she had once been perhaps the most active woman in the parish. In the last war she was air raid warden, billeting officer for evacuees and rationing officer and she put her skill with the needle into the work of the Red Cross. Her needle was also much employed for the church. She and her husband came to Askerswell from Parkstone in 1935 but she was born at Leeds. The funeral service at Askerswell was choral, with Miss Miller at the organ. A large congregation attended. At the family's invitation donations to the church repair fund were given instead of flowers and these the Rector gratefully acknowledges.

SERVICES IN MARCH

<u>LODERS</u>	2nd	Holy Communion 8 and 12	Matins 11	Children 2
	9th	Holy Communion 8	Matins 11	Children 2
	16th	Holy Communion 8 and 12	Matins 11	Mothering Service 2
	23rd	Holy Communion 8	Matins 11	Children 2
	30th	Holy Communion 8	Matins 11	Children 2.
<u>ASKERSWELL</u>	2nd	Children 10	Evensong 3	
	9th	Matins 10		
	16th	Mothering Service 10		
	23rd	Holy Communion 10		
	30th	Matins 10		

DOTTERY 2nd Holy Communion 9.30

All others at 3 p.m.

APRIL, 1969

THE OUTLOOK FOR EASTER is not promising at the time of writing. We are in the grip of unseasonal cold. Some of us are still afflicted by winter ailments. All of which does not mean that Easter Day cannot, therefore, dawn in a manner becoming the Queen of Seasons. Our climate is full of surprises. And anyhow the real joy of Easter, the Resurrection of Jesus Christ, is nothing to do with the weather. Easter should be of special comfort to us this year. Death has served so many precious friendships, and Easter is the guarantee of their knitting up again on Canaan's happy shore. If we bear this in mind, the duty of communicants to make their communion, and of all Christians to join in the family worship of the risen Christ, will turn out to be more of a pleasure than a duty. But before the crown, the cross. We shall not feel the triumph of Easter if we do not enter into the shame and seeming defeat of Good Friday.

EASTER WEEK has been for many centuries the time for appointing church officers and receiving the accounts. The Askerswell Easter vestry will be held in church on Tuesday, April 8th, at 7.30 p.m. and Loders (which includes Dottery) in the School on Friday, April 11th, also at 7.30 p.m.

THE FAMILY OF MR. NORMAN ADAMS, of Askerswell, invited their friends to make a donation to the repair fund of Askerswell Church instead of sending flowers to the funeral of the late Mrs. Adams. We knew something of the esteem in which Mrs. Adams was held, but we were surprised, nevertheless, when contributions came in from all quarters to the sum of £48. 13s. This speaks for itself. Our gratitude to Mr. and Miss Adams for their kind thought for the church and to the donors for their generosity.

THE LATE MRS. FLORENCE MARY RENDALL was buried in the grave of her husband at Askerswell after a sung service in the church. The husband, Mr. Tom Rendall, died in 1939, after years of illness. Mrs. Rendall was also a great invalid, but was fortunate in having four children - and ultimately grandchildren - who were devoted to her welfare. At one time she ran the school library.

LODERS is under a debt of gratitude to Dr. Peter Henderson, of Wadden Farmhouse, for solving the vexed problem of a playing field for the school. Having bought the ground under consideration from Mr. Chown, who was unwilling to sell it for a playing field, he has declared his willingness to lease it to the school. This will relieve a pressing need, and delight the children and their parents as much as it will the headmaster.

DRAINAGE FOR LODERS AND ASKERSWELL. Mr. Lucas and Group-Captain Newall our representatives on the R.D.C., have both given assurances to public meetings that the sewer will be begun in 1970, if not in the autumn of this year. Connecting up should impose no great financial burden on any householder.

THE DRAMATIC TALENT lying dormant in some of the housewives of Loders was awakened by Mrs. Latta to an entertaining purpose when she produced a comedy at the group meeting of local Women's Institutes at Loders Hut. The Hut was filled to capacity, the "eats" were edible in a high degree and such was the warmth that W.I. members from neighbouring villages who had come muffled to the chin against the legendary cold of Loders Hut were soon peeling off their mink and sealskin. The Loders ladies who took part in the play were Mesdames Taylor, Wilkins, C. Newberry, Wells Read and Osborne. "Her best foot forward" was the title of the comedy. Is it too much to hope that gentlemen may also be allowed to feel its tonic effect while it is still potent?

ASKERSWELL VILLAGE HALL. At a meeting of the annual parish assembly presided over by Captain Aylmer, the Chairman of the Building Committee, Captain Lumby, announced the welcome news that the building of the hall would begin in early April, and take about three months. Three tenders had been received and the lowest, which was Mr. Savage's, had been accepted. Four of the seven members of the management committee were elected by the meeting, viz. Mrs. Tom Foot, Mrs. Savage, Captain Lumby and Major Evans. Mrs. Frost represents the W.I. Representatives of the P.C.C. and the Community Club have yet to be appointed. The building committee merit a word of congratulation on their efficiency. In one year they have got through all the tortuous business of planning permission, establishing parish ownership of the site and negotiating a grant from the Department of Education and Science. Members of the committee would be the first to credit this success to the drive of their chairman, Captain Lumby. His progress reports to the parish have had the refreshing terseness and intelligibility of a ship's log. One fact that has arisen from the operation is the disadvantage a parish is at in obtaining a grant as compared with a householder. The latter will be able to get £1,000 of public money to improve his house and after a specified number of years he can sell the house and pocket the proceeds without any State interference. But a parish, to obtain public money towards building a hall,

is obliged to turn the hall into a charity, when it may have no wish to create a charity. That puts the hall under the ultimate control of the Charity Commission. What this can mean Loders knows to its cost, where the commonsense endeavoured to sell a redundant parish room and put all the proceeds to improving the remaining village hall has been impeded by the Commission. The room is soon to be offered for sale, but after years of battle, in which the Commission has conceded points it originally said could not be conceded, the Commission will not allow the whole proceeds of the sale to go to the hall.

AN APOLOGY herewith to Mrs. Robinson. The £2.1s. she obtained for the weight guessing competition for her delicious cake at the Shrove Tuesday social was wrongly ascribed to the sale of tickets. But the money did get to the treasurer, which is the thing she will really be concerned about.

A SCENE FROM CLERICAL LIFE. In the course of pastoral visiting in Dottery the Vicar stepped into something that would have warmed the heart of George Eliot. Tapping on the back door of Belshay Farm, (which is where people on good terms with the Barneses always tap), he was bidden enter, by a voice within. He found the family lingering at table over a late luncheon, and received from them their usual hearty welcome. When the salutations had expired, some vigorous post-prandial snoring focussed his eye on the sofa, where a full size pig was sleeping the sleep of the just. Robert Barnes countered the Vicar's anquiring look with an assurance that the sofa did indeed seem too small, and might be getting uncomfortable, but would be extended if the pig grew any longer. Sarah then took up her parable. Billy, she said, was one of the family, and a great pet, and sending her (it is a she) to the butcher could not even be contemplated. It would be cold-blooded murder. Billy was housetrained; wasn't in the least choosy as to what she ate - didn't even object to Robert's trousers; liked a dish of tea with the full farmer's complement of sugar; and sometimes performed frolics capable of scaring away the occasional unpleasant Man from the Ministry. Billy had begun life as a poor miserable little runt, whose delicate stomach wouldn't hold anything for five minutes and who was going to be knocked on the head. Her present six or seven score of weight is a measure of the love bestowed on her by Sarah.

MOTHERING SUNDAY was celebrated successfully, in spite of a dearth of flowers. At the Askerswell service the Sunday School children presented a tray of posies for blessing and then gave them to adult members of the congregation. At Loders Mrs. Willmott conducted a well attended service for mothers, grandmothers and children, the latter gave their mothers presents and then took such flowers as they had been able to find to the most senior citizens.

LODERS RATE was unavoidably raised to sevenpence: it is hoped for this year only. The following crumbs of comfort are offered to Loders ratepayers: Comparisons with other parishes may be misleading because it is not the rate alone that determines what you pay, but also the rateable value of your premises, and the rateable value of Loders houses is surprisingly low (we hope thos may not get to the rating officer). For instance, a penny rate extracts £200 from neighbouring Bradpole, but it takes an eightpenny rate to extract a like sum from Loders. As the population of Bradpole is four times that of Loders, and a Bradpole penny rate produces eight times that of Loders (where a penny rate produces £25), it follows that the rateable value of Bradpole is about twice that of Loders. The current circular of the National Association of Parish Councils says there are 7,500 parish councils and their average expenditure was "only £370 each" in 1966-7, with a sevenpenny rate Loders Parish Council expenditure is only £175. This said, it is hard to see how rates can be kept down while wages and other costs keep on rising.

SERVICES IN APRIL

<u>LODERS</u>	3rd	Maundy Thursday	Holy Communion 10.	
	4th	GOOD FRIDAY,	Litany 9, Devotional 11.	
	6th	EASTER DAY,	Holy Communion 7, 8 and 12. Matins 11	
			Children 2.	
	13th	Holy Communion 8	Matins 11	Children 2
	20th	Holy Communion 8 and 12	Matins 11	Children 2.
	27th	Holy Communion 8	Matins 11	Children 2.
<u>ASKERSWELL</u>	4th	GOOD FRIDAY	Litany 10	
	6th	EASTER DAY	Holy Communion 10 Evensong 6.30	
	13th	Matins 10		
	20th	Family Service 10.		
	27th	Matins 10		
<u>DOTTERY</u>	4th	GOOD FRIDAY 7.30		
	6th	EASTER DAY	Holy Communion 9	Evensong 3.

LODERS, DOTTERY AND ASKERSWELL

EASTER IN CHURCH Nobody has anything but praise for the Easter weather. It was like a dream come true. Three whole weeks of bracing sunshine, which brought out the primroses and the daffodils. Eager fingers gathered many for the decoration of our churches, where they were used to such effect by a small army of ladies and children that the incoming worshippers on Easter Day felt almost hit by the splendour and the freshness of them. And the worshippers were many. At Dottery the combined congregations numbered more than the whole population of the hamlet. Askerswell suffered somewhat from the absence on holiday of some of its stalwarts, but visitors helped to fill the gaps. At Loders the matins congregation was about the largest in memory. A house party from Loders Court filled the chancel. In the body of the church every seat was taken. People sat on vestry chairs - and even on the coffin stools - round the font. The trumpet of choir and organ sounded no uncertain note, and the congregation responded. They were glad of a pause to listen to the choir's feeling presentation of Wesley's anthem "Blessed be the God and Father". It had been found on Easter Eve that the flag of St. George was too tattered to run up the tower flagpole. So the Union Jack was run up instead. No sacrilege in this, for the gaggle of crosses that compose it are all saints. There was something rather moving in the sight of the old red, white and blue topping the church tower like an Easter bonnet trying to take off in the morning breeze.

FOR THE STATISTICALLY MINDED, here are some figures:- The number of those who made their Easter Communion totalled 170. The church collections, which form part of the Vicar's salary, came to £77. 8s. 8d. (Dottery £5 8s. 5d, Askerswell £21. 3s. 6d, and Loders £50. 16s. 9d). The Vicar would like to seize this opportunity of thanking very warmly all who contributed to the Easter offering.

THE TRADITION of Easter christenings is older than Easter weddings. We had four. A crowd of relatives and friends gathered at Loders on Easter afternoon for a double christening and at Dottery for a single. At Loders the first-born of Mr. and Mrs. Peter Gale, of Well Plott, was baptised Angela. The grandparents and the great grandmothers were present. The second babe was the second son of Mr. and Mrs. David Crabb, junior, of Bridport, and he was called Nicholas Ian. He also had grandparents in attendance. A large family assembly was at Dottery to see Mr. and Mrs. Graham Roper's son christened Paul James. David Crabb and Graham Roper are old boys respectively of Loders and Dottery and it was pleasing to have them renewing the connection with the churches of their childhood. On the Sunday after Easter Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Baggs, of Matravers, brought their daughter to the font at Loders. She was named Michaela Jane, most probably the first Michaela, in the Loders register.

THIS IS THE APPROPRIATE MOMENT to congratulate Mr. and Mrs. Julian Stone, of Loders, on the birth of a bouncing nine-pound daughter in Bridport Hospital.

LAST YEAR'S MAY FAIR at Loders School is still so fresh and delightful a memory that everybody will be pleased that there is to be another, on Saturday, May 17th, at 2.15 p.m. Again there will be maypole dancing and children's fancy dress. The financial object of last year's exercise was a duplicator, a large apparatus for the infants, a paper storage chest and football jerseys. This year the aim is to build up the reference library. It is the stalls that produce most of the money, and gifts of anything saleable are invited for these, especially cakes, sweets, groceries, produce, handicrafts, books, toys - and bottles.

THE LENT BOXES contained £9. 3s. 3d., for the work of the church overseas.

OUR CHURCH OFFICERS are little changed by the Easter vestries. A few councillors whose long services were duly noted dropped out because of advancing years, or removal from the district and promising recruits were voted into their places. Mr. Cecil Marsh and Mr. John Marsh remain the wardens at Dottery; and Captain Aylmer and Captain Lumby at Askerswell; Mr. M. McDowall remains Vicar's warden at Loders and Mr. R. Deacon was elected people's warden in place of the late Mr. H. Sanders. Mrs. G. Bryan and Miss M. Randall are the P.C.C. secretaries at Askerswell and Loders respectively. Mr. and Mrs. Garrard represent Askerswell on the R.D. Conference; and Mrs. Osborne and Mrs. Moreby represent Loders. The remaining P.C.C. members of Askerswell are Mrs. Newall, Mrs. Savage, Mrs. Trickett, Group Captain Newall, Major Evans, Messrs. N. Adams, F. Marsh and D. Marsh. The other P.C.C. members of Loders are Mrs. Greening, Mrs. O. Legg, Mrs. Randall, Mrs. Wilkins, Miss Mona Edwards, Surgeon-Captain Latta, Lieut. Colonel Stack, Messrs. A. Young, R. Thomas, H. Crabb, R. Price, C. Miles, A. Beavan and W. Graves.

THE CHURCH BALANCE SHEETS are too voluminous to give here, but these are the salient points:- At Askerswell church collections and covenants produced £268. 8s. 7d. and expenses were £187. 7s. 4d. At Loders church collections and covenants produced £704. 15s. 4d., and expenses (excluding repairs) were £804. 1s. 5d. Church boxes, the carol collection and the mission sale, amounting to £167. 5s. covered the deficit.

The £2,400 bill for re-roofing the Ladye Chapel has been paid and there is £509.1s.8d., towards the new repairs which will cost at least £5,000. Dottery had receipts of £112. 15s. 11d., and expenses at £60. 17s. 4d.

THE DEATH OF MR. TOM PITCHER at Tintinhull, in his 84th year, saddened the older inhabitants of Loders, where he had been landlord of the Farmers Arms and part of the local scene, for so long. Until he joined the Navy in the Great War he looked after Loders churchyard, as his father had before him, but he shines most in the annals of the ringers. In his day our ringers were a closely knit fraternity, rather akin to Uncle Tom Cobley's band in Devon. The annual outing, or Out In, as they more appropriately called it - eclipsed the fete as the day of the year. If a local poet should ever attempt to enshrine the Out In in verse in the Widecombe vein, the names for the refrain are ready to hand. Instead of Bill, Brewer, Jan Stewer, etc. it would be Harry Legg, Harry Crabb, Clem Poole, Eddie Greening, Tibby Chard, Urrig Bunnell, old Uncle Tom Pitcher and all. Tom's daughter, Mary, with whom he had been living since the death of his wife (and who is a model daughter if ever there was one) tells us that for the last fourteen years he had learnt to live with cancer of the mouth. Periodic radium treatment kept it in check and him out of pain, and he died in his sleep. The Vicar took the service at the Weymouth crematorium. The funeral at Loders was attended by many friends and doubtless a muffled peal will be rung.

AT THE ANNUAL MEETING of Loders ringers Mr. Harry Crabb was re-elected captain, Mr. Frank Good was elected vice-captain (in place of Mr. David Gill, who had resigned) and Mr. Tom Dennett was appointed Tower warden. Mr. Bill Maddison was re-elected secretary and treasurer and Miss Sheila Newberry and Mr. Good promised to do the collecting for the outing. It was placed on record how much the tower owed Mr. Gill for his years of regular attendance and services in transport.

THE BROWNIES are in need of funds. Mrs. Miles and Mrs. David Ellis are running a coffee morning for them at Oak Cottage (opposite the school) on Tuesday, May 6th. from 10.30 - 12. Gifts of cake etc. will be welcome at Oak Cottage.

THERE WILL BE A SUMMER EVENSONG at Loders on May 18th at 7 p.m. At Askerswell the evensong on the first Sunday will revert to 6.30 p.m.

UNWELCOME FAME At the Loders Parish Assembly the civic head of the parish had a few uncomplimentary remarks to make about these Notes. Neither he nor anybody present dreamt they would reverberate round the country. They hit the headlines in the world's highest circulation daily, the Mirror; and the People, and the Sketch. As if that were not enough, the B.B.C. collared the Vicar for a television interview, and a Radio Four interview, both with John Tidmarsh, in their studio at Southampton. The television interview was preceded by cartoons of a pig on a sofa and a man with a wooden leg shuffling through snow, referring to paragraphs in the Notes which had amused not quite all our readers. Western television showed a film of a glamorous Sarah Barnes putting the real pig through his paces at Belshay Farm. The whole episode has produced much comment and letters which, if printed, might make the ink blush. One came in a bunch of comics from an inmate of an institution in Glamorgan. We will not hazard a further wounding of delicate feelings by specifying the kind of institution, but leave it to be inferred from the letter, which began: "Thank God for men like you, Sir. I must admit you have made me think a lot over your article in the Daily Mirror, April 14th, re. rumpus re comic cuts, etc. Personally I do not belong to any place of worship, for special reasons of my own, known to the Almighty and myself, but I love two things, my Bible and those comic cuts" Urgent appeals not to change the character of the Notes came from a Mr. L.C. Hill, of Poole, who says he used to play Loders organ years ago; and from Mrs. MacDonald, of High Wycombe, who says, she is an old Loders girl, and "Let the people laugh". A news agency and a radio and television agency both offered fat subscriptions to be placed on our mailing list with extraction rights! Needless to say, they were declined; for we hope, all this notwithstanding, to retain our virtue as a humble sheet, recording our very local doings for our own edification and that of our friends.

SERVICES IN MAY

<u>LODERS</u>	4th	Holy Communion 8 and 12	Matins 11	Children 2
	11th	Holy Communion 8	Matins 11	Children 2
	15th	ASCENSION DAY	Holy Communion 8	Children 9.15
	18th	Holy Communion 8	Matins 11	Children 2 Evensong 7
	25th	WHITSUNDAY	Holy Communion 8 and 12	Matins 11 Children 2
<u>ASKERSWELL</u>	4th	Children 10	Evensong 6.30	
	11th	Matins 10		
	15th	ASCENSION DAY	Holy Communion 10.	
	18th	Family Service 10		
	25th	WHITSUNDAY	Holy Communion 10.	
<u>DOTTERY</u>	4th	Holy Communion 9.30		

All others at 3.

THE EVENT of last month was the May Fair in Loders School. It brought together both young and old and was a pleasant way of raising over £72 for the school fund. It also entailed a game of hide and seek with the weather. For the crowning of the May Queen and for the maypole dancing, all in the playground, a thunderous black cloud skulked around, but did not drop any rain. When the assembly moved indoors to the stalls, down came the rain. When a return was made to the playground for the fancy dress, out came the sun. The May Queen is elected by the children. This year she was Jane Crabb. Her attendants were Rosalind Crabb and Tessa Hyde, and her page was John Wrixon. Mr. George Bryan, of Askerswell was archbishop, and did the crowning. The May Queen got something her Majesty Queen Elizabeth the Second did not get from Dr. Fisher at her crowning - a paternal kiss. George knew he was better at this than at speechmaking, which he left to his wife, who did it to perfection. All present enjoyed themselves except, perhaps, Mrs. Olive Legg, who looked ill as she watched the dancing and later collapsed and was rushed from school to hospital. To the general relief, it was only a severe fainting fit and she was home an hour later. One had only to look at the American with the camera who was filming the crowning and the dancing with huge zest to discover who was enjoying himself most. He is Dr. Bennett, Professor of English at the University of New England, who with his wife and five daughters, is here on a sabbatical leave, and staying awhile at Uploders House. Mr. Price, the headmaster, asks us warmly to thank all who contributed to the Fair.

ANOTHER CHILDREN'S ORGANISATION to have a field day in May, though on a smaller scale, was the Brownies. Some of their parents held a coffee morning at Oak Cottage, by kind invitation of Mrs. Miles and swelled the Brownies' funds by £20. 10s. The parents wish to thank all who supported them, especially Mrs. W.G. Hunt, who made and brought an astounding number of cakes.

THE LATE MR. TOM PITCHER made a donation of £5. to the restoration fund of Loders Church, which was typically nice of him.

THE LATE MR. F.T. READ, of Pymore Terrace, who died at Herrison after a long illness, was buried at Dottery on May Day. The singing of "Eternal Father, strong to save," at the service was reminiscent of his time in the Navy. Much sympathy was felt for his family, especially for the widow, who had news of her sister's death on the day of the funeral.

LADY CRUTCHLEY, of Mappercombe, tells us that one copy of these Notes is circulated each month to no less than five families. It is barely legible by the time it gets to the fifth. All very gratifying. Doubtless the families have just a wee drop of Scotch in their blood.

AN ESTATE AGENT notice of sale outside Miss Edwards' lovely cottage at Askerswell fills the village with sadness. When she goes Askerswell will no longer be a miniature Cranford. She is the embodiment of all that Cranford esteemed. Like generations of her female - and male - forebears, she was clever with her hands and had the leisure to employ them in every parochial cause, raising an amount of money known only to the Recording Angel's book. To successive generations of Brownies and Cubs she was Brown Owl and Arkala. The Guides were her charge as well. At one time her children were drawn from five different schools, and her cottage must be deceptively elastic to have contained them. A village body without Miss Edwards on it would have been unviable, so she was on everything - community club, school managers, church council, folk dancing and all the committees. The handsome carpet in the chancel of the church will long be a memorial of her. Miss Edwards came to Folly Cottage to join her late sister and Mr. Norman Adams, in 1941. She moved to her present cottage in 1947. Advancing years have made the contemplated move inevitable and she hopes to be settled in a bungalow in Parkstone before the summer is out. But it would take more than a furniture van to abstract her from the affections of Askerswell.

THE BISHOP OF SHERBORNE, Dr. Victor Pike, has asked if we would like him to preach at Loders matins on Sunday, August 10th. We replied with all speed, and you will know what the answer was. He is a remarkable man - a former Chaplain General of the Forces, a rugger international, and a son of a mother who begot three bishops. But perhaps we like him best as a simple father in God - and an Irishman.

MAY WAS A MONTH when we certainly had our money's worth from the health service. At one time there were four Uploders ladies together in the women's ward at Bridport Hospital, Mrs. Hine, Mrs. Brown, Mrs. Holmes and Mrs. Baggs (of Loderland). Mr. Rob. Wrixon was at Dorchester Hospital and so was Mrs. Tom Rudd. Later Mrs. Olive Legg was brought into Bridport and so was Mrs. Langran. The latter had a merciful

escape, with no worse than broken ribs and one night in hospital, from a terrible looking collision between her small car and a large school bus at Broadoak. The fire engine was needed to extricate them. Some of our Dottery children were in the bus. They sustained great frights but small injuries. In Lodgers, Mr. Reg. Matthews has been an out patient, with a scalded foot. His and Mr. Wrixon's absence from work at Boarsbarrow has certainly tested the farm's flexibility.

ONE OF THE OLD TIMERS! Housewife, describing visit to her cottage of the Squire's lady: "She zot 'erself down in thiccy chair where you be zittin', an' she spoke so natural like, just as if she were you or I, Oh, she were lovely. In fact you'd 'ave thought she was human."

A WOMEN'S ORGANISATION differs from an individual woman: the older the organisation gets, the more does it proclaim its age. We detect a friendly rivalry between our Mothers' Union and our Women's Institute in the penchant they have acquired for celebrating their birthdays. The Mothers' Union kept their thirty-eighth birthday by hearing an address from one of their favourite speakers, Miss Elders, and eating a truly excellent iced cake, given by a former Enroling Member, Mrs. Olive Lenthall, and made by her grand-daughter, Pat. Honourable mention was accorded two of the original members who were present, Mrs. David Thomas and Mrs. Harry Legg. Kind thoughts were winged to the third, Mrs. Harry Sanders, now at Stoke Water, and a piece of cake soon caught up with them. Somewhere in the happiest occasions can be found a tinge of sadness and here it was that Mrs. Lenthall's association with Upton for the best part of forty years, will end in the autumn. The members found consolation in the fact that she is not going far. They hope still to see much of her.

CHRISTIAN AID. The collecting boxes gathered from Askerswell, (Mrs. Savage) £4. 1s. 10d.; Uploders (Miss Armitage) £3. 5s. 4d.; and Lodgers 'Mrs. Willmott) £6. 18s. 3d.; Dottery church sent £3; Askerswell church £5; and Lodgers church £20; - a total of £42. 5s. 5d.

BEFORE GOING INTO HOSPITAL Mrs. Tom Rudd fitted the vicarial stall in Lodgers church with a handsome cushion and mat she had made with the remains of the hassock material. So the work of furnishing the church with beautiful hand made kneelers is completed and we feel anew our gratitude to Mrs. Rudd and all her helpers.

TO THE PARISHIONERS OF LODERS. The Vicar, the Rev. O.L. Willmott, wishes to make this personal statement:- "You may have read in the local and national press reports of some remarks made about these Notes by Mr. Wilfred Crabb when he presided over our parish meeting in March. The other remarks he then made about me you will not have read. The press did not publish them because the reporter present thought they might be defamatory. Mr. Crabb made allegations which in effect charged me with having obtained £5 by false pretences from his wife, and also having falsified the church accounts for the year ending December 31st, 1967. I immediately drew attention to the gravity of the charge, and asked him to withdraw it, which he refused to do. A few days later I received a solicitor's letter confirming that what Mr. Crabb had said at the meeting was correct, and asking me to apologise to his wife. This I cannot do; for the charge is completely untrue. I wish he had made it to the police. Instead he chose to make it at a parish meeting - the wrong sort of parish meeting at that - and without the courtesy of prior notice to me. It is now seventeen years since I succeeded Colonel Scott as church treasurer. For many years I have also done the collecting for the church fete. In view of Mr. Crabb's accusation I would prefer not to continue in these capacities. The accusation was not garden gate gossip, which could have been ignored, but what appeared to be a prepared speech delivered by the civic head of the parish to the annual parish meeting. Accordingly I have resigned these offices, and doubtless the June meeting of the Church Council will appoint a successor."

SERVICES IN JUNE

LODGERS:	1st	Holy Communion 8 and 12	Matins 11	Children 2	
	8th	Holy Communion 8	Matins 11	Children 2	
	15th	Holy Communion 8 and 12	Matins 11	Children 2	
	22nd	Holy Communion 8	Matins 11	Children 2	Evensong 7.
	29th	Holy Communion 8	Matins 11	Children 2	
ASKERSWELL:	1st	Children 10	Evensong 6.30		
	8th	Matins 10			
	15th	Family Service 10			
	22nd	Holy Communion 10			
	29th	Matins 10			