

THE PEACE which so many visitors find in Loders Church, and mention in the visitors' book, will soon be disturbed. A tarpaulin will hide the chancel from the body of the church and the organ will be covered on weekdays to keep dust out of the pipes. The slate roof of the chancel is to come off and be relaid on felt on new timbers. The barrel ceiling may also have to come down and be replaced by one whose expanse of white plaster is broken by oak ribs. If when the roof is opened up the situation is no worse than the builder anticipates, the cost will be around £2,200. But so rarely does a builder anticipate the worst that the ultimate cost is pretty certain to be more than this. We have about £1,700 in the kitty, which means we must look to the fete on August 1st to swell the repair fund by £500. A net sum of that amount would require gross takings of around £600, because what the Dottery stall takes is for Dottery Church. Fete expenses we succeed in keeping very low, but a rise this year is inevitable. The band fee has risen from £10 to £15 for a start. We do not begrudge this as the band is the making of the fete and the bandsmen, even at this rate get less than £1. for an afternoon's work. Can Loders fete rise to an all time record of £600? Its longstanding lead in the local fete stakes is now being seriously challenged by Burton, which has the advantage of a large summer caravan population.

THE FETE COMMITTEE have met at Loders Court under the chairmanship of the Hon. Mrs. Alexander Hood and put the arrangements in hand. These change but little and the vital business of giving generously in cash, or in kind for the stalls, changes not at all. Mrs. Cecil Marsh, who has collected for Dottery from time immemorial, has kindly agreed to do so again and the Vicar will do Loders and Uploders. Will you see to it that these two collectors really do "do" you? When the Chancel roof has been put right it will complete a major restoration of the church, done steadily and unobtrusively and mostly through the annual fete.

ASKERSWELL READERS, having ploughed through the foregoing paragraphs, will be asking "And what about our fete?" This is on Saturday, July 11th, at 2.30 p.m., at the village hall, which the fete is in aid of. It seems we were wrong in predicting that this time the fete would lack the assistance of Miss Edwards' needle. She was spending a few days holiday in the village and told us that the needle still knows what to do in Poole. Askerswell is not under the annual discipline of a fete, like Loders, but know how to give when the need arises. Loders knows how to reciprocate the support Askerswell always gives to Loders fete.

"WHY DON'T WE HAVE MORE OF THIS?" was the question asked by an enthusiastic auditor of the concert given in Loders Church by the choir of Selwyn College, Cambridge. It indicated the feelings of the rest of the congregation which filled the church on that memorable evening; for some of them went to the concert in Symondsburry Church the next evening for a second helping. Were the great collegiate church of Ottery St. Mary not so far from Loders, some would doubtless have appeared there also for a third helping, when the choir gave the last performance of the tour. The range and variety of the programme saw to it that there was never a dull moment. It went from the austere spirituality of the Good Friday Reproaches to the earthy religiosity of the negro spirituals. The choir were a good looking lot. Here there was no need to shut one's eyes to savour the quality of the voices. At the vicarage, where they all stayed for four days, it was further noted that they were house trained and pleasant people to have about the place. Some of the success of the visit certainly derived from the unbroken sunshine of those days. It allowed of the congregation mingling with the choir over coffee on the vicarage lawn after the concert. But the fat collection of £38. 11s. 3d. that the treasurer netted for the church repair fund was the choir's doing and not the sun's.

A SUNNY AFTERNOON sandwiched between two dull ones brought a crowd of Mothers' Union members to Loders Church for the deanery festival. The church was gay with flowers in the Mothers' Union colours. Yellow seemed to predominate. It being general election time, an intelligent visitor could have inferred that the sympathy of the church was with the Liberals. The Vicar of Bradpole took the service, the Vicar of Loders preached, and the Vicars of Burton, Allington and Bothenhampton were in attendance. Mrs. Tiltman was at the organ. Tea was a colourful affair on the Vicarage lawn. Loders is famed for its teas. The justice that had been done to these was later apparent in the chairs, some of whose feet had sunk well into the lawn, hard though the lawn was, and took some pulling out. The financial result of the festival was eminently satisfactory. A bring and buy stall was for deanery funds; the collection was for moral welfare and the overseas fund. An inspired gesture was to add the £12 profit on the teas to the Selwyn choir collection and make £50 for the church repair fund.



NALLERS, the remotest farm in Askerswell, is under new management. The previous tenants, Tom and Norma Foot and their large family, have moved temporarily to a house in Long Bredy. When they have built a bungalow they will reside on the 150 acres they have taken, and are working, at Combe Farm. But one doesn't escape Askerswell by leaving it; they will still be "of the family". Their successors at Nallers are young Mr. and Mrs. John Bolton and a six months old daughter, who come from Avoncliff, Wiltshire. Mrs. Bolton is finding Nallers rather unlike the London she left, but hopes her Australian blood will come to the rescue. They are concentrating on sheep. The farmhouse should engage all Mr. Bolton's talents as a builder.

MRS. EMILY HYDE formerly of Uploders, and lately of the old people's home at West Bay, died on June 21st, at the age of 84. She was cremated at Weymouth. In her younger days she had been a leading light of the Women's Institute. She was a lady of forthright views. She herself used to say the only thing she couldn't mince was words.

UPTON DAIRY has lately changed occupants. Mr. and Mrs. Baggs and family have gone to Abbotsbury. Mr. Michael Mear, his wife Jane, and his two sons Kevin and John, have come in from near Sturminster Newton. Mrs. Mear is a daughter of Mrs. Stewart, of Matravers Cottage. Mrs. Mear's father farmed at Axminster.

LODERS RINGERS have taken a record collection of £30 from the parish in recognition of their service to the tower. Few parishes can value their bells more highly than Loders. Incidentally, the broken clapper of the tenor bell did not make the long journey to the Loughborough foundry after all. At Sharpe Tone, the agricultural engineers in Bridport, we have in Mr. Philip Symes a friend with Uploders connections. This is the time when the firm are busy with broken balers and tractors, but he saw to it that the clapper was mended in time for Harry Crabb to get it in for the following Sunday's ringing. His good offices will have lightened the bill considerably.

ASKERSWELL has long supported the Church Missionary Society. The connection should now be strengthened, for the Society have allotted the parish a link in the person of Miss Carol Harper, who is a friend of Miss Agnes Mackenzie who worships occasionally at Loders (which is a U.S.P.G. parish). Miss Harper hopes to visit Askerswell before she leaves for Central Tanganyika on August 14th. She was born in Nairobi and is a graduate in theology of Bristol University. She has worked in the translation department of the Bible Society as a manuscript examiner. In Central Tanganyika she hopes to do Christian literature work.

THAT PLEASANT CORNER of Loders near the school seems destined to be a retreat for retired clergymen. One of the cottages there is owned by the Rev. Dr. Martin Thornton and his wife Monica with an eye to retirement, although that should be well away in the future, for he has only lately become Rector of Poyhembury in Devon, and is engrossed in writing and lecturing. The cottage vacated by Mr. and Mrs. Julian Stone has been acquired by another clergyman, still very active, the Rev. Neil Howells and his wife Olive. Mr. Howells is a nephew of the distinguished musician Dr. Herbert Howells. He is Rector of Welford in the Lambourne Valley Group Ministry. Loders is unlikely to have much of the leavening influence of these divines for years to come, but they do conjure up a vision of a Loders Church of the future staffed by some lucky vicar and two honorary curates.

SUNDAY, JULY 26th, the octave of St. Mary Magdalene, patron saint of Loders, will be the date of the next summer evensong on Loders Church. The time will be 7 p.m.

MR. JACK VERRINDER, the former landlord of the Uploders Crown, who impressed us all with the fortitude with which he endured the loss of both his legs, has moved into a flat in Shoreham, Sussex, and sent us a cheerful letter. He says "We have just had a couple of months holiday with our daughter in her hotel, and moved into this lovely flat last week. We are two minutes from the beach and five minutes across the estuary from the hotel. I am going to Brighton for exercises for my legs and they have offered me a battery operated car which I am accepting. Kindest regards to all, from Anne and Jack."

#### SERVICES IN JULY

LODERS	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	
	22nd	ST. MARY MAGDALINE	Holy Communion 8		
	26th	Holy Communion 8	Matins 11	Children 2	Evensong 7.
ASKERSWELL	5th	Children 10	Evensong 6.30		
	12th	Matins 10			
	19th	Family Service 10			



THE VICAR WRITES: "Among the notices in Loders church porch has appeared one that looks frightfully official. It emanates from the Consistorial and Episcopal Court of Salisbury. It proclaims that 'the Vicar and Churchwardens have by their petition humbly prayed for a decree of licence and Faculty authorising them to renew entirely the roof of the chancel of the parish church. The proclamation (it says) is to stay on the notice board until seven o'clock in the afternoon of Sunday, the twenty-sixth day of July. All persons having or pretending to having any objections to the granting of a Licence or Faculty must within eight days of the last day aforesaid enter or cause to be entered an appearance and notice in writing that they object in the Registry of our said Consistorial Court at the Diocesan Registry. If no such appearance is entered within the time and the place aforesaid we or some other competent Judge on our behalf may if we think fit proceed forthwith to grant Our Licence and Faculty for the purposes aforesaid.' Being interpreted this means that the fete at Loders Court on Saturday, August 1st will have to take about £600 if the work is to be paid for when it is finished (in time for harvest festival). The fete cannot take that amount unless our people are their usual generous selves when I come collecting the things to sell on the stalls. I shall be round in the week of the fete, beginning in Uploders on the Monday. Everybody knows by now what is needed - cakes, groceries, china, glass, sweets, new articles, used articles, bottles for the tombola & prizes, flowers and garden produce. Cash donations are most welcome of all, for they are birds in the hand."

ASKERSWELL PEOPLE have their fete safely "in the bag", and their village hall fund the richer by about £100. It happened that they collided with two other local fetes, Bradpole and Allington, but seemed to suffer little financial damage. In the old days the list of Coming Events in the Bridport News reduced the incidence of such clashes and it is remarkable that there should have been no petition for its resumption. The setting of the village hall lacks the attractions of a private garden but it was magnet enough to draw almost the entire local population and not a few neighbours. Bales of golden straw dotted about the arena made appropriate seats. Adge Cutler and his Werzels blared rustic songs out of the loud speaker and two lovely nurses on short leave from Bart's dosed the company with just the medicine for so hot an afternoon, ice creams. Providence was at work in other ways as well, for half bottles of whisky were won by two convalescents who said it was exactly what the doctor had ordered - better than all the sleeping pills. Let it not be thought that the general concern was for stomachs only. A fair pedlar of immaculately typed histories of Askerswell fed the minds and soon sold out.

DOTTERY was determined not to be out of the whirl of social activity. Miss Elsie Male, having a good crop of raspberries and a delightful little garden to eat them in, asked the other members of the congregation to tea. With happy memories of "Valiant" hospitality, they responded readily and a pleasant time was had by all. To some it was fairyland to be having a church tea with no paying and no sign of the ubiquitous Bring and Buy.

ANOTHER CLAIM of Dottery to fame last month was that it had a phenomenal proportion - about six per cent - of its inhabitants in hospital. Miss Doris Male and Mrs. Elmore were in Weymouth and Mr. Arthur Presslee in Southampton. This unity is typical of Dottery and simplifies pastoral visiting.

"CRAWLS" of one kind and another are common. Last month produced one we had never heard of, an "organ crawl". Organs may not strike the community in general as being the crawl most beneficial to a hot day, but the crowd of organists participating in this one were deriving very apparent satisfaction from it. They were members of the South Dorset Organists Association, and this was their third annual crawl. Having amused themselves with the organs of Langton Herring and Portisham, they came to Askerswell, where our organist, Mr. Bill Tiltman, awaited them. Before they tried the organ for themselves, Mr. Tiltman, expounded its characteristics, notably the sensitivity which almost makes looking at it causing it to play. At Loders they had the former supplementary organ of Exeter Cathedral to absorb them. This was the kind of organ they would like transplanted to their own churches. Mr. Tiltman expounded not only the organ but the anatomy of the parish. An eavesdropper deemed it a masterly performance and wished he had had shorthand.

THE INFANT SON of Mr. and Mrs. Stuart Crabb (nee Shirley Foot) was christened Owen Dean at the children's service in Loders Church on July 5th.

THE 2,000 CHILDREN who attended the Sunday School Festival in Salisbury Cathedral included Askerswell Sunday School. They went in a minibus kindly provided by Mr. Garrard and stopped on the way for an appetising picnic lunch prepared by Mrs. Garrard. In the cathedral they added to the diocesan collection the record of their own activities since their formation in 1967. They greatly enjoyed the



pageant, whose theme was the excellence of the Bible and the work of the British and Foreign Bible Society. What the boys will remember of the service will be a scholar dressed as an Indian pedlar cycling down the nave of the Cathedral with a supply of bibles. Askerswell took the precaution of "booking" <sup>front</sup> seats in the Cathedral, only to find they had been taken. Later this proved a blessing in disguise, for they were relegated to seats at the west end which gave a full view, and put them at the head of the queue to shake hands with the Bishop on the way out. They reached home in good time for bed, full of gratitude to Mr. and Mrs. Garrard.

THE TINY TOTS in Loders Sundal School have given further proof that their minds can only assimilate what they already have experience of. In the Lord's Prayer, Sarah Wells was found to be addressing "Our Father an' Kevin" (Kevin being her neighbour in class). Miranda Crabb was making the Tenth Commandment "Thou shalt not cover it".

AMBITION FULFILLED A little girl of five taken to matins at Loders Church went home and said she was going to be married in that church one day. The little girl was later to be Miss Katherine Elizabeth Miller, and the "one day" came on June 27th when she and her bridegroom, Mr. Paul Lynn were married in Loders Church. She is the daughter of Mr. William and the late Mrs. Miller of Bristol and a niece of Mr. Denis Miller of Loders. Mr. Lynn is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Bryan Lynn of Southampton. The afternoon was splendidly fine after a dismal morning. Attended by bridesmaid and page, the bride reached church to the chiming of the bells, only a few minutes late despite the hold-up met by her party at Shepton Mallet because of the Pop festival. In the church the lady decorators had been at work with their flowers with fine effect, and Mr. Tiltman at the organ saw to it that the ear was provided for as well as the eye. Once again in the course of a few days the vicarage lawn was the setting for a parish social occasion. The wedding moved here from the church for the feast, and the guests who knew not Loders were captivated by the beauty of it.

MR. CLEM POOLE, widower, of Loders, was married to Mrs. Alice Maud Richards, widow at Bradpole Church on July 8th. After the serious illness which caused his retirement some years ago this was proof of recovery and rejuvenation, and his host of friends will wish him and his bride well. Much of Mr. Poole's life has been bound up with Loders Church. He did a spell as sexton, as chorister and as ringer. At the Vicar's first Easter here Mr. Poole and the late Mr. Albie Wells sang the bass in the anthem. They were tucked in a corner near the organ. So powerfully did they sing "He is not here" that the congregation as well as the Vicar looked to see where the Lord was not.

A THIRD WEDDING, on July 4th, will be of interest to our readers. The bridegroom was Mr. Ronald Tilley, youngest son of Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Tilley, formerly of Uploders, and the bride Miss Esther Holmes, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Holmes, of North Hykham, Lincolnshire. Mr. Tilley is a radio technician in the R.A.F., and will move to a posting in the Persian Gulf in the autumn. Bright sunshine blest this wedding also. The colour photographs we have seen of the proceedings at North Hykham church leave no doubt that this was a memorable occasion.

MUCH SYMPATHY was felt for Mrs. Brown senior and her son, Mr. Harold Brown, over the death of Mr. Sidney Dunham, their brother and uncle respectively, which broke up their long and happy triumvirate at Lockshill. He was 86. Mrs. Tiltman was at the organ for the funeral service in Loders Church. The burial was in the grave of his sister in Bridport cemetery.

A POETIC VISITOR to Loders Church has written in the book "I like the leaning pillar to our left and the fresco to our right and the nooks and the bell and the kneelers and the organ pipes and the windows and the steps and the carving in the Ladye Chapel".

#### SERVICES IN AUGUST

<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
	23rd Holy Communion 8	Matins 11	Children 2
	30th Holy Communion 8	Matins 11	Children 2
<u>ASKERSWELL</u>	2nd Children 10	Evensong 6.30	
	9th Matins 10		
	16th Family 10		
	23rd Holy Communion 10.		
	30th Matins 10.		
<u>DOTTERY</u>	2nd Holy Communion 9.30		

All others 3 p.m.



PARISH NOTES  
LODERS, DOTTERY, ASKERSWELL

September 1970

"SEEING IS BELIEVING" is a principle that helped Loders Fete to be a roaring financial success this year. Scaffolding went up over the chancel a week before the fete. Everybody could see that the work of re-roofing was urgent and that the fete target of £600, if high, was realistic. In the event the fete took £676.12.5d. Neighbouring parishes are still asking how a little place like Loders can produce such big results. The answer would seem to be (a) the determination and generosity of the congregation, especially of its old age pensioners, some of whose giving was heroic; (b) the good support of the parish in general; (c) the support of distant readers of these Notes, some of whom sent donations, one of whom sent two choice bottles for the tombola and another of whom sent a consignment of peaches for the produce stall; (d) the liking of the general public for the grounds of Loders Court, again put so unreservedly to our use. The announcement of the fete result in church on the day following contained another item of splendid news. The chancel of Loders Church, having a special connection with the priory which stood on the site of Loders Court, was once the liability of Loders Court to keep in repair. By an Act of Parliament of 1936 the liability was transferred from the Court to the P.C.C. Nevertheless the Court added to the fete proceeds a donation which will be worth £375 when tax has been recovered. So the grand total for the day will be £1,051. 12s. 5d, and in consequence the builders have been told to do the repairs necessary to two of the chancel windows as well as the roof. It may also be possible for the men working on the bells to include the stripping and re-painting of the bell frame while they are in the tower. But let this happy tune end on a cautious note. A building as big and old and beautiful as Loders Church dilapidates at a rate of several hundred pounds a year and the annual fete would never be able to raise too much.

HERE are the fete accounts: Receipts: Stalls: Cakes £17. 2s. 6d: New articles £37. 15s. 2d: Children £6. 2s. 6d: Books £4. 0s. 8d: Household £23.5s.1d. Flowers £21. 16s. 4d: Jumble £11. 7s. 8d: Dottery £50. 8s. 6d: Mystery parcels £13. 4s. 0d: Sideshow: Tombola £39. 10s. 6d House tours £10.1s.6d: Bran tub £12. 6s. 6d: Church tower tours £5: Pony and Donkey rides £2. 18s. 6d: Treasure hunt 2s.0d: Donation to sideshows £5: Lawn skittles £5. 7s. 6d: Roulette £13: Fishing £3. 10s. 6d: Aunt Sally £4. 1s. 10d: Hidden treasure 15/- . Thimbles £1.9s.0d: Fred the boy £3.0s.5d: Raffles: Whisky £24: Seagrass stool £10.1s.0d: Sherry £7: Weight of cake £1.12s: Refreshments: Teas £28. 2s. 6d: Ices £12.12s.0d: Gate £18: Cash donations £265. 13s.0d: TOTAL £676. 12s.5d. Expenses: Music £8: Advertising £7.6s: Prizes for Roulette and fishing £8.14s.9d: TOTAL £24. 0s.9d. PROFIT £652. 11s. 8d.

THE GIFTS TO THE FETE in cash and kind are, of course, anonymous, but are known to the collectors, Mrs. Cecil Marsh at Dottery and the Vicar at Loders, who would like herewith to reinforce the heartfelt thank-you's they have already said.

QUERY: How is the little girl getting on with her mystery parcel from the fete? She chose the very biggest, and Mrs. Shirley tells us it contained seven pounds of Quaker Oats.

BY A HAPPY COINCIDENCE our missionary link, Miss Carol Harper, was in church to hear how much the fete had raised for our inanimate Gospel witness, the church building. She had already been introduced by Mrs. Garrard to the Askerswell Sunday School. The Vicar introduced her to the Loders congregation, some of whom have since asked why she did not make a little speech. She did not wish to at this point. She has now written to report her safe arrival in Africa. Until December 3rd she will be at the C.M.S. Language and Orientation School in Nairobi, Kenya, from which she will be sending her first official letter to the parish. She may be sure of our good wishes and prayers.

A LETTER from Mr. J.F. Morris, steward of the Uploders Chapel, says: "We are hoping to hold a Bring and Buy sale plus a garden party on Saturday, September 19th at 2.30 p.m., one in the village hall and the other in the garden of Number Two Yonderover, provided the weather is suitable. We are hoping to raise funds for our little Uploders Methodist Church and hope you will be able to mention the event in your September Notes". The mention is made with grateful remembrance of how Mr. and Mrs. Moris' ices kept us cool in the sweltering heat of the church fete.

ASKERSWELL VILLAGE HALL committee met recently and decided the new equipment to be bought for the hall from the fete proceeds. It also drew up a winter programme, which is to include a harvest supper and a Christmas fair. The river Asker will have carried much water since the parish last tasted such delights.



WE HEAR that the trustees of the Uploders Room and Mr. John Ellis, the owner of adjoining property, have come to an agreement which will allow the long delayed sale of the room to materialise.

THE RURAL DEAN of the new Lyme Bay Deanery, of which our parishes are part, has made his first inspection of Askerswell, Dottery and Loders churches. He said he would be able to report "without tongue in cheek" on the condition of all three, and would like his congratulations expressed in the next Notes.

THE SEASON of harvest festivals will soon be upon us. Dottery begins with a service at 7.30 p.m. on Thursday, September 24th and continues on the following Sunday at 3 p.m. Askerswell will be on the first Sunday in October at 10 a.m. and 6.30 p.m. and Loders on the second Sunday.

THE NEW OWNER of Knight's Fighle in Uploders, the former home of Miss Ursula Armitage is Miss Sally Stewart, a Froebel trained teacher, who has held various appointments in the West country. At present she is fully engaged in furbishing the cottage, but reckons to resume teaching ere long.

MRS. DENNETT, Mrs. Mary Gill, Mr. Pressley and Mrs. Elmore seem all to have benefitted by their sojourn in hospital. Mr. Geoffrey Randall made the acquaintance of the Weymouth isolation hospital through a severe attack of mumps. Parishioners who have suffered a similar misfortune will know that mumps in a man are no joke.

LODERS BELLS will not be rung for two Sundays. Let nobody think that our devoted ringers have caught the strike bug. The clappers and pulleys of the bells have been taken away for repair.

TOO OLD AT FORTY, a maxim of the work-a-day world, looks rather ridiculous in a religious light. Last month Mr. Fred Vacher, the Dorset-Canadian, gave a forthright talk on the fatherhood of God and the brotherhood of man from the chancel step of Loders. He spoke for twenty minutes without a note. He is 82, and had had a major operation at the end of May. The Rev. L.V. Peacock took services at Askerswell and Dottery and two at Loders on the last Sunday in August. His congregations would have been amazed to know he is 87. It is news to the vicarage, where he happened to make casual mention of it. Mr. and Mrs. Vacher are now safely back in Toronto. They have had a visit from Dr. and Mrs. K. Gray (nee Rosamund Willmott). Dr. Gray is on the last lap of a locum for a Canadian doctor. The Vachers have also had a visit from Mrs. Jessie Hughes, a member of Loders congregation at present on holiday in Toronto.

LIKE OLD TIMES. It was pleasant indeed to have Scouts and Cubs at Loders and Askerswell services in the holiday month. The Loders ones were camping in a field at Cloverleaf put at their disposal by Mr. Steve Newberry. Those at Askerswell were at North Eggardon. Finding the church from there on a wet and foggy morning posed some difficulty, but they made it, although some arrived only in time for the collection.

THE BARREL CEILING of Loders chancel, which was threatened with demolition in the roofing operation, was found, when the roof was opened, to be in good condition. Thanks to the skill of Bailey's oldest carpenter (now on the verge of retirement) it has been saved. He hung it to the new timbers of the roof before detaching it from the decayed medieval timbers. It is beautifully woven of reed and plaster on curved deal supports, and is later than the barrel ceiling of the nave, which obviously it was made to match. Exposure of the interior stonework high up under the chancel cross has revealed bits of Norman pillars and corbels mortared into the wall. Evidently the builders of the present Early English chancel used again the stones of its Norman predecessor. The changeable weather has made the work on the roof very difficult. The problem has been to keep rain out of the plaster ceiling. The Vicar is grateful to Askerswell congregation for being so nice and understanding and carrying on the family service themselves while he was on the chancel roof. A gale on the previous Saturday night which had sent ships in the Channel running for shelter had also put the polythene sheets awry on the chancel roof. Bags of water in pockets of the sheets seemed ready at any time to empty on to the ceiling, and more rain threatened. So he got to work and was joined later by the foreman. The wet patches in the ceiling have dried out.

Lt.Col. and MRS. CHATER (nee Alison Scott) have moved, on his retirement from the Army, to an administrative post in Matlock, Derbyshire. Our best wishes go with them. The sale of the family house at Netherbury means they will be out of sight, perhaps, but not out of the minds of their friends here.

#### SERVICES IN SEPTEMBER

<u>LODERS</u> 6th and 20th Holy Communion 8 and 12	Matins 11	Children 2
13th and 27th Holy Communion 8	Matins 11	Children 2.
<u>ASKERSWELL</u> 6th Children 10, Evensong 6.30.	13th	Matins 10
20th Family Service 10.	27th	Holy Communion 10.



OCTOBER 1970

AN OLD WORLD PICTURE was to be seen at Dottery on the evening of the last Thursday in September. In the twilight of a perfect autumn day the bell was ringing and from up and down the road whole families of the hamlet were converging on the little "iron church". There was nothing metallic about its interior, which seemed, when one crossed the threshold, to be like the Chelsea flower show. Fine samples of local produce were relieved by the occasional orange and banana. Macaroni and gelatine reinforced the lesson that England is not sustained by the local harvest alone, and a packet of tea in a place of high honour by the altar acknowledged the debt church unity owes to that benign beverage. On the south wall hung a whole branch of apples clustered as tightly as the grapes on the altar cross. When a comfortably full church had silently given top marks to the decorators, the business began of thanking the Lord for one of the best all round harvests in memory. Under the firm hand of Mrs. Sylvia Johnston the harmonium played no tricks and was in tuneful accord with the rustic voices. At the end of the service the congregation seemed reluctant to part with each other. Whoever extinguished the outside light quickly put it on again when he found the "tell" was not finished. Meanwhile, in Loders Church, three miles away, the choir were practising a harvest anthem they hope to sing at Askerswell evensong on the first Sunday in October. To be led by a good choir at harvest is a treat that Askerswell people have come to relish. Their evensong will be at 6.30 and there will have been a Communion at 10 in the morning. On the 10th of October, a Saturday, there is to be the first harvest supper in the new village hall. Tickets are available to anybody who wishes to come and of course they are not unlimited. Loders will, as usual, sound the grand finale of harvest on the second Sunday in October, with matins at 11 and evensong at 7, and the usual services at 8 and 12. It is to be hoped that the harvest weather enjoyed by Dottery may see the whole celebration out.

BABY NEWS. Congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. Peter Prideaux, of Uploders, on the birth of a daughter in Bridport Hospital. The son of Mr. and Mrs. Alistair Parker, of Well Plot, was christened Garry in Loders Church on September 6th; and the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Roger Chubb, now of Dorchester, was christened Sarah at Loders on September 27th.

THE GARDEN PARTY in aid of the funds of the Uploders Methodist Chapel was blessed by a glorious afternoon. The Hut was not much needed; the stalls and the teas were in Mrs. Bradshaw's garden next door, among the autumn flowers and trees dripping apples and pears. The Minister, Mr. Grever, and his wife, were there to encourage the small but zealous band of chapel workers. The party made a useful £25. We do not know when the Chapel harvest is. Presumably it is some time in October, and can be announced in church, if not here.

A WRITING CASE was presented to Miss Dianne Greening of Legg's Mead, after the monthly family service in Askerswell Church. She has gone to London for a trial period in the Fulham training school of the Charing Cross Hospital Group to see whether she likes nursing. If she turns out to be as good at that as she has been in domestic work nursing will have gained a first class recruit. The Sunday School, of which she was one of the leaders, will miss her sorely. Girls of her age, with her gift for managing the tinies, are not thick on the ground in such a small village as Askerswell. She was a regular reader at the family service. Her clear diction was appreciated by the hard of hearing.

THE MEMORY of the late Sir Edward and Lady Le Breton is still green and revered in Loders. The P.C.C. were taken aback to learn, "off the record", that their intention to place a memorial plaque in the church was not received with a like enthusiasm by the advisory body in Salisbury. Some of the advisory body knew the Le Bretons and what they meant to Loders, and have been concerned to point out that their objections are entirely aesthetic. They maintain that Loders is a church of exceptional beauty, that it contains as many monuments as it can absorb, and any more would upset the delicate balance that has been achieved. The P.C.C. chewed the matter over, and came reluctantly to the conclusion that the advisory body was right. One councillor thought up a bright idea that has since been acted upon and won universal approval. On the chancel step is a bell with a brass plate explaining why the bell was put there by Sir Edward. This bell seems to interest visitors beyond measure, and its brass plate is more read than any other inscription in the church. The councillor's proposal was to replace the plate with a bigger one, re-worded as a memorial. So the plate now reads: "This bell is a memorial of the late Colonel Sir Edward and Lady Le Breton, who lived at Loders Court 1921 - 1961 and worshipped in this church. For three hundred years the bell hung in the tower. It was placed here in 1927 to save it from being melted down. Sir Edward gave another bell". Why anybody should have wanted to melt down such a venerable bell is too much of a story for the plate. By 1927 the bells had got into a bad state. They had to be re-tuned and re-hung on a new frame. Try as he would, the engineer from England's oldest firm of bellfounders, Mears and Stainbank, could not bring the third into tune with the others and proposed melting it down and recasting it. To avoid the destruction of a Charles the First bell, Sir Edward paid for a new replacement. Incidentally the church minute book gives the names of the ringers in 1927.



They were: Messrs. H. Sanders, E. Greening, C. Greening, W. Symes, W. Crabb, R. Williams and R. Butcher. No ladies then, be it noted. Now the bells are very dependent on lady ringers and over the country as a whole they seem keener than the men.

WHEN we recorded in our last issue that the material link of the Scott family with this neighbourhood had disappeared with the sale of their cottage at Netherbury, we little thought that the head of the family, Colonel Donald Scott, was about to follow suit. He died in the King Edward Hospital for Officers at Midhurst, and after cremation was buried in the grave of his late wife in Loders churchyard. Loving hands had prepared a gorgeous background of flowers for the casket on the chancel step. The choir in strength led the hymns "Who would true valour see" and "Praise the Lord, ye heavens adore him", with Mr. Bill Tiltman at the organ. General Sir Dudley Ward, former Governor of Gibraltar (Colonel Scott's son-in-law), read the lesson. In his address the Vicar recalled how the Scotts came to live at the Old Mill in 1948, joined the life of the church before they had settled in their new abode, served it and the village well while they lived here, and continued the connection after the dispersion of the family. Colonel Scott once served as Vicar's warden and church treasurer, but the work he and his family most relished was the running of the gymkhana which used to accompany the annual church fete. At Netherbury he had made the adjustment to life without the physical presence of his family which many who lose their partners find extremely difficult. He had joined in the life there of church and village as at Loders. To occupy lone moments at home he had taken up tapestry and achieved considerable skill at it, as shown by the two wedding kneelers he made for Loders Church. It was appropriate that his departure at the ripe age of 81 should be an occasion of thanksgiving for so exemplary a life.

THE TREASURER of Loders Church acknowledges with thanks a generous donation to the repair fund from Lt. Col. and Mrs. Robin Chater (nee Alison Scott).

THE OLD SCHOOL at Askerswell, now converted into a most acceptable village house, has been sold by Mr. and Mrs. Turner, junior (who have gone to Australia), and bought by Mr. and Mrs. P. Reypert, with an eye to their retirement. They being a young couple, with one child, this is only just on the horizon. He works in the Mercantile Bank, has just come from Singapore, and is about to leave for Ceylon. The house is to be let in their absence. It is the lucky fate of another old place in Askerswell, the long, thatched cottage called "The Nest", to be tastefully and ingeniously converted, by two young bachelors, Mr. Neill Robertson and Mr. M.E.K. Hyson. As one works in Bridport and the other in Dorchester they are not much at home, and this nest is thus saved from the intrusion of unwelcome cuckoos.

WHILE LODERS was lamenting the loss of Colonel Scott, Dottery was feeling much the same about Mrs. Ada Hutchings, who was a loyal and active member of the congregation right up to within a few days of her death at the age of 75. A farmer's widow from Broad oak, she had lived in Dottery for fifteen years, being ministered to by devoted children and grandchildren as they passed to and fro. The Vicar assisted the Rev. Ben Knight in the funeral at Broad oak. A full church witnessed to the esteem in which she was held.

TWO NEAR NEIGHBOURS in Loders are in hospital. The genial Mr. Frank Smith, of the Loders Arms, is in Dorchester with spinal trouble after an interlude in Southampton. Mrs. Henderson, of Waddon Farmhouse, had the misfortune to fall and break her hip and is in Portland.

THE TRAVELLER'S REST is no longer the place it was. Forced to retire by ill health the former licensee, Mr. Ron Foot, and his wife, have moved to South Street, Bridport, after 37 years at The Traveller's. His family when young took an active part in Askerswell life. He himself had been a chorister of Sherborne Abbey. The new incumbents are Mr. and Mrs. Leon Wanstall, who ran the Seven Stars in Bridport for 3½ years. They are keen collectors of Dorset curios. The Traveller's bar is festooned with harness, some of it made in Bridport. The ancient cottage near the front door has been cleaned out and turned into a museum. The old fireplace, boiler and bread oven make a good background for Mr. Wanstall's collection of forge and farm implements.

#### SERVICES IN OCTOBER

<u>LODERS</u>	4th Holy Communion 8 and 12	Matins 11	Children 2
	11th <u>Harvest</u> Holy Communion 8	Matins 11	Children 2 Evensong 7
	18th Holy Communion 8 and 12	Matins 11	Children 2
	25th Holy Communion 8	Matins 11	Children 2.

<u>ASKERSWELL</u>	4th <u>Harvest</u> Holy Communion 10	Evensong 6.30
	11th Matins 10	
	18th Family Service 10	
	25th Matins 10.	

<u>DOTTERY</u>	4th Holy Communion 9 (please note time)
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all others at 3.



REMEMBRANCE SUNDAY falls this year on November 8th. Our special services will be: Askerswell 10 a.m., Loders 11 a.m. and Dottery 3 p.m. The collection will be for Earl Haig's Fund, which has more works of compassion to do for the sufferers from the two world wars than it can cope with.

HARVEST FESTIVAL is now over for another year, but a happy memory of it remains, and will help to sustain us through the dark days of November until anticipation of Christmas takes over. A crowd of mothers and even a few fathers joined the children for the school harvest. The gifts were impressively displayed as on a shop counter and the singing was accompanied by the school band. Senior citizens who later received some of the gifts derived more pleasure from the children's kind thought than from the gifts themselves. One senior citizen wrote a letter of thanks illustrated Beatrix Potter fashion with the Bunny family. It was such a model of what thank-you letters should be that the Headmaster framed it and hung it up, and the tiny tots loved to study it. Very few Church people attended harvest in the Uploders Chapel this year, to their regret. It clashed with Askerswell harvest. Chapel harvest has always been in early September, and Church in early October. It is to be hoped that next year Chapel may revert to the traditional order. Askerswell church looked very splendid. A glass jug of water was in the place of honour with the wheaten sheaf and grapes. It seemed rather to reproach: we cannot do without water and yet our inclination is to grumble at it. The evening service saw the villagers and their friends out in strength, so that seats were not in over supply. The ringers had been reinforced from Loders and Netherbury and Loders choir led the singing and gave an anthem. Miss Thelma Record, the young Askerswell organist, accompanied this, her first harvest evensong, and the Loders organist, Mr. Bill Tiltman, looked on his apprentice with a glimmer of paternal pride. (Few people know how much time and patience Mr. Tiltman gives, without payment, to helping young beginners on the organ). A letter of thanks has been received from the local Cheshire Home for the edible part of the decorations. Loders, the darling of the clerk of the weather in its public functions, must have been in his bad books for once, for harvest morning came in with lashing rain, and the evening with heavy drizzle. But it made little difference to the size of the congregations. The church was full morning and evening, and the unpleasantness outside made the wonderful harvest atmosphere within created by the ladies, all the more acceptable. The choir rose to the occasion with an exuberant anthem, Mrs. Tiltman taking the solo. "All things bright and beautiful", a rollicking dance tune, was the final hymn, and here the congregation really let their hair down, as the locals would say. To the oft asked question 'Who was it read the lesson at matins?' the answer is Mr. David Hirst, Q.C., well known to the regular congregation as one of their number (usually with wife and large family) when he is in residence.

BEFORE we abandon the harvest theme, let us do homage to the organisers of the first harvest supper to be held in the new village hall at Askerswell. If this is the standard they intend to keep, then the hall will need the help of a marquee next year. Seventy is the number that the hall will comfortably seat, and seventy parishioners and friends were welcomed by the chairman of the hall committee, Captain Lumby, to the groaning board. For divinity to appear enthusiastic about the gastronomic qualities and the abundance of the feast might be unseemly, so we present it as a masterly exercise in economics. For four shillings and sixpence you had a sherry sweet or dry, ale or cider ad lib: chicken, ham, baked potatoes, pickles and salad; apple pie, clotted cream and trifle; home made bread, butter and cheese, tea or coffee. Then there seemed to be more apple pie and trifle remaining on the sideboard than getting to the tables. Not surprisingly, dancing to an electronic organ afterwards was slow in catching on: the natural disposition of everybody was to bless the ladies and go to sleep.

THE TREASURER of Loders Church acknowledges, with warm thanks, a donation to the repair fund (her second) from Mrs. Barbara Davies, formerly of Uploders, and now of Bradpole.

THE APPEARANCE of the Blue Ball crossroads at Dottery has had its first notable change in many years. A demolition squad has removed Mrs. Parker's cottage without much trace and the remaining two cottages of the terrace, occupied by Mrs. Roper and Mrs. Rhenish, look fearful of a similar fate, with an interior wall naked to the elements. Mrs. Parker has found a temporary refuge further down the road. The authority declared her dwelling unsafe when a bedroom of Mrs. Rhenish, which obtruded over Mrs. Parker's kitchen, showed signs of caving in one sabbath morn, with falling stones narrowly missing the occupant of the bed. They all laugh about it now, but Dottery Church would not laugh if Mrs. Roper and Mrs. Rhenish had also to evacuate. For many years they have been pillars of the congregation, and worship without them is not readily conceivable. The joy of our Mr. Robert Ward at the prospect of the dangerous crossroads being improved will doubtless be tempered by this thought.



MR. ARTHUR PRESSLEY, of Dottery, did not long survive his release from hospital at Southampton. He died under anaesthetic there on re-admission and was cremated. Dottery will remember him as "one of nature's gentlemen".

THE NOVEMBER PROGRAMME for Askerswell Village Hall is a whist drive on the 13th and a Christmas Fayre on the 27th.

ALTHOUGH the late Mrs. Edith Tubbs, of Court Farm, Askerswell, was known by her friends at church and in the Mothers' Union to be in precarious health, her death, on the morning after the harvest supper, had the sting of a complete surprise. She had been at the supper. The company of young and old would have appealed to her frugal nature more than the actual supper, and she seemed to be enjoying herself. Since the death of her husband four years ago at Toller, where he had farmed, she had lived at Askerswell with her niece, Mrs. George Bryan. Toller Church naturally remained her first love, but she was staunch in the service of the church of her adoption. The funeral at Toller filled the church with relatives and friends. Because of the indisposition of the Vicar of Toller the service was taken by the Rector of Askerswell.

Mr. and Mrs. Marsden and family have left The Cabin, Uploders, and taken a house at South Petherton. Their successors are Mr. and Mrs. P.C. Arthur, who run a nursery in Kent. The have not yet settled.

OBSERVANT READERS may have seen in the national press that the New England College of New Hampshire, U.S.A., is to open a branch in Arundal, Sussex, next September, with two hundred students and a fifteen to twenty faculty, all Americans. The principal with be that charming and erudite American dean, Dr. Gordon Bennett, who stayed at Uploders House last year, and so enjoyed the Loders Easter matins. The Director of Public Affairs and Lecturer in Journalism at the new college is to be Mr. David Ellis, who came with his wife and family to Beech Cottage, Uploders, two years ago. Mr. Ellis takes up the appointment on January 1st, but wife and family will not be joining him for some months. We write this with mixed feelings - pride that so amiable and valuable a member of our small community should be chosen for this important post, satisfaction that if any Englishman can teach the Americans something it is he; and sorrow that he and his delightful family should be removing just when they had become "one of us". The silver lining is that Beech Cottage will remain in their ownership, and one day they may resume where they left off.

SURGEON CAPTAIN ROBIN LATTA, of Pound Cottage, Loders, is making progress in the Haslar Naval Hospital at Gosport, where he has been a patient since early October. Loders choir missed his help at the harvest services, and have sent him a message of sympathy and encouragement. At the time of writing his wife was staying near the hospital.

MRS. WILLMOTT asks us to remind her Mission Sale supporters that December is on the horizon again and would they kindly be busy with their needles?

A RECENT ISSUE of the publication called The Organ World gives an appreciative account of the South Dorset Organists' visit to Askerswell and Loders. Of Loders organ it says among many other things: "In this village of 500 population it is quite remarkable to discover such a fine organ .... Full organ is quite grand and brilliant - as the organist remarked, 'Just the thing for harvest festivals'. There must be hundreds of talented village organists who would view this organ with something very much akin to jealousy".

#### SERVICES IN NOVEMBER

<u>LODERS</u>	1st	Holy Communion 8 and 12	Matins 11	Children 2
	8th	<u>REMEMBRANCE SUNDAY</u>	Holy Communion 8	Special Service 11 Children 2
	15th	Holy Communion 8 and 12	Matins 11	Children 2
	22nd	Holy Communion 8	Matins 11	Children 2
	29th	Holy Communion 8	Matins 11	Children 2
<u>ASKERSWELL</u>	1st	Children 10	Evensong 6.30	
	8th	Matins 10		
	15th	Family Service 10		
	22nd	Holy Communion 10		
	29th	Matins 10		
<u>DOTTERY</u>	1st	Holy Communion 9.30		
all others 3.				



DECEMBER 1970

ANTICIPATION is more than half the joy of Christmas. Even to write this paragraph, giving the list of coming events, is to relegate a dull November day to oblivion. For nearly a quarter of a century Christmas in Loders has begun with a children's entertainment and sale in aid of the work of the Church overseas. It began in the vicarage, and graduated to the school, where all the children of both Loders and Askerswell and their friends can take part. The headmaster, Mr. Price, never gets into a groove. Every year the entertainment is an appetising and new blend of the religious and the secular. He also contrives it without detriment to lesson time. A rapid shifting of seats and tables soon changes the school from a theatre to a shop. The good angels who supply the things to sell have already shown that they are still about. A package that arrived by air from Spain contained a dancing senorita complete with castenets, who should brighten the Christmas of the holder of the lucky ticket. The date of the mission sale is Friday, December 11th and the entertainment begins at 5.45 p.m. A carol service in Church for children, friends and members of the Mothers' Union follows on Tuesday, 15th December, at 2.45 p.m. From then on carols will be in full spate, Loders choir will serenade Uploders on the evening of Friday, December 18th, and Loders on Wednesday, 23rd December and take a collection on behalf of the Children's Society. Liason with the Uploders Chapel has prevented a clash of dates. Their carol service will be on Tuesday, December 22nd, at 7.30 p.m., and some of the church choir are looking forward to it.

THE CHRISTMAS SERVICES at church will follow the old pattern (we are not of those who would change what has proved acceptable for the mere sake of change). They will begin with "The Midnight" at Loders at a quarter to twelve on Christmas Eve. In the dim light of the candles and the coloured lamps on the Christmas tree the church has a mysterious beauty that is only captured this once in the year. At 8 a.m. on Christmas day will be the Communion for those who do not like late nights. At 9 a.m. the faithful of Dottery will have rushed from their farms and just "made it". At 10 a.m. the faithful of Askerswell will have been summoned by their bells, and if the practice of former years is anything to go by the Sunday School will have a part. The services of the day will end at Loders with the ever popular matins, when instead of a sermon the children sing carols from the chancel step and receive the sweets the Mothers' Union never fail to put on the tree.

RED LETTER DAY. On November 24th Uploders, which seems a healthier spot than Loders, doubled the number of its nonagenarians - to two. Mrs. Sarah Brown, of Lockshill, celebrated her ninetieth birthday, mostly in bed, but in high spirits, and with her usual clarity of mind and felicity of speech. A facade of birthday cards hid the ordinary features of her bedroom, and presents of all sorts covered the bed. Callers were many. They included Mrs. Sarah Read, fresh up from a bed of sickness and herself well on the road to ninety, and Mrs. Olive Legg, who had managed to walk from Well Plot. It was a great day for Mrs. Brown's son, Harold, whose devoted ministrations have been the prop of her old age (He discovered, incidentally, that Woolworths are optimists - they offered three birthday cards for 100 but none for 90). Mrs. Brown's recipe for long life is "Hard work and worry".

THE ATTENDANCE at our Remembrance services always suffers from the siphoning off of our personnel by the Bridport parade, but collections keep up well. A total of £32.5s.1d., was sent to Earl Haig's Fund, being £3 from Dottery, £9.5s.1d, from Askerswell and £20 from Loders.

THE FAMILY SERVICE at 10 a.m. at Askerswell on December 20th will be addressed by Mr. Roy Rusbridge, the assistant area secretary of the C.M.S. He will come on to Loders and preach at the 11 a.m. matins.

A WEDDING at Askerswell is a rare event, as witness the banns book, which has functioned since 1824, and the register since 1837. There was one on October 31st, but even then the bride and groom were not local produce, but a young solicitor and a welfare officer based on Dorchester and commuting from Askerswell. The groom was Mr. Christopher Biggs, and the bride Miss Verity Lewis. Mr. Tiltman was at the organ for the hymns and a selection of special music, and the ringers tried to dispel the Hallow-E'en mark without by merry touches on the bells. A reception was held at Loders vicarage, lent for the occasion. There the guests needed to watch their step, for every other one seemed to be a lawyer or a doctor or an M.P.

THE WEDDING of Mr. Alan Goldie, formerly of Shipton Lane, and Mrs. Jane Tittel, of Bridport, was blessed in Loders Church immediately after it had taken place in Bridport Registry Office on November 7th. Mr. Tiltman was at the organ. West Bexington is now the base of the Goldie family. It was nice to see them again in Loders Church. Michael was a keen member of the ringers in his Shipton Lane days.

SURGEON CAPTAIN ROBIN LATTA received a warm welcome when he resumed his place in Loders choir after a long sojourn in hospital. Mr. Dick Deacon, churchwarden, was also welcomed after his illness, although he had been fortunate to do his bed pressing at home. Mrs. Bagwell is again filling the breach her illness made at Dottery and fortifying the singing. Mrs. Niven, the infant teacher at Loders School, is recovering from an



emergency operation at Portway, and Miss Sally Stewart is kindly taking her class.

THE DEATH OF MR. FRANK SMITH, licensee of the Lodgers Arms, spread a pall of gloom far beyond the establishment over which he presided. He had the humour, neighbourliness and easy going nature generally associated with the Irish, and was well loved by the large family who accepted his rule as the natural order of things. No matter how late the business of the inn engaged him on Saturday night, he and his family were at early mass in Bridport Roman Catholic church the following morning. His loyalty to the church of his nativity did not make him intolerant of other churches; indeed the C. of E. Children's Society often benefited by the charitable activities of himself and his patrons at holiday times. But nothing became him more than the fortitude with which he endured an excruciating illness. The gradual fading away of the flesh exposed more of the fineness of his features and the rightness of his soul. The Roman Catholic church in Bridport was well filled for the funeral service. He was buried in Lodgers cemetery. Our sincere condolences to Mrs. Smith and the family.

THE CHRISTMAS FAYRE at Askerswell village hall will be on Friday, December 4th from 10.30 to 12.30. Mrs. Frost is in charge of it.

TWENTY fine new chairs have appeared in Lodgers Village Hall. They are the gift of Miss Smelt, and it is typical of her desire to conciliate all shades of opinion that there should be as many red seats as blue. Miss Smelt has become president of Lodgers W.I. on the much regretted resignation of Mrs. Latta.

AT THE AUTUMN MEETING of Lodgers Parish Council the chairman, Mr. Lucas, announced the cheerful news that an unexpectedly large government grant towards the current sewage scheme would reduce the cost from a fourpenny rate to a twopenny one. As a trustee of the Uploders Room he said that the proposed sale of it had run into further difficulties with the Charity Commission, but the trustees were pressing on. The council are hoping to get the R.D.C. land below Well Plot levelled up and equipped as a children's playground.

ASKERSWELL appears not to have lost any of its attraction as a retiring place for ex members of Her Majesty's Forces. The latest recruit is Group Captain A.J. Trumble, who with his wife and daughter has lately taken up residence in The Nest vacated by the two young men who had bought it and done it up. Group Captain and Mrs. Trumble also have two married sons, one in the Army and one with Wimpey. They have come from Whitchurch Canoncorum, which partly explains their new name, "Candida", for The Nest. Candida is one of the Whitchurch saints and accords with the brilliant whiteness of The Nest.

THE NEW CHANCEL ROOF of Lodgers Church is now complete, but at the time of writing, the windows on the north and south of the chancel were still awaiting glass. The temporary polythene covering has withstood the recent gales and rain but is not good at retaining heat.

OUR MISSIONARY LINK in Nairobi, Miss Carol Harper, has been writing to us. Her letters are circulating and have aroused interest in the Sunday School. Lodgers P.C.C. which is normally a U.S.P.G. parish, are sending £20 to the C.M.S. under whose aegis Miss Harper works.

LODGERS RINGERS had an enjoyable expedition the other night, They rang the bells at Corscombe, which are famed for their tone, and also at Halstock, where they were welcomed by the vicar. Neither parish has much in the way of ringers, so the visit was appreciated.

#### SERVICES IN DECEMBER

<u>LODGERS</u>	6th Holy Communion 8 and 12	Matins 11	Children 2
	13th Holy Communion 8	Matins 11	Children 2
	20th Holy Communion 8	Matins 11	Children 2
	CHRISTMAS EVE, "MIDNIGHT" SERVICE	11.45 p.m.	
	CHRISTMAS DAY Holy Communion 8	Family Matins 11.	
<u>ASKERSWELL</u>	6th	Children 10	Evensong 6.30
	13th	Matins 10	
	20th	Family Service 10	
	CHRISTMAS DAY	Holy Communion 10.	
<u>DOTTERY</u>	6th	Holy Communion 9.30	

All others at 3, except  
CHRISTMAS DAY at 9.