

There is a hymn whose every verse ends with the line "One church, one faith, one Lord". Naughty theological students have been known to parody this and sing instead "One church, one fete, one lawn". Gift days and even football pools are more up-to-date methods of raising money for church repairs, but the old fete still merits the mild ridicule of Punch; and given a fine day, a pleasanter way of making money for a good cause has yet to be devised. Loders fete is at Loders Court on Saturday, July 31st, by kind invitation of the Hon. & Mrs. Alexander Hood. The opportunity of a get together in such a lovely setting is the chief attraction, but there will be others. The Sher Valley handbell ringers have promised to come and demonstrate their art. They are four in number and they all have the misfortune to be blind. An enforced ringing by ear makes their striking excellent. The Bridport Youth Club have promised to give a trampoline display and for the children there will be a Punch & Judy Show, and rides on the 1903 vintage traction engine operated by Mr. Romanes. The chief sources of revenue are the stalls, and cash donations. The Vicar will be round collecting in the week leading up to the fete. Mrs. Cecil Marsh will be doing likewise in Dottery in her own good time. The proceeds of her stall go to the repair fund of Dottery Church. The rest is for the repair fund of Loders Church. (But see Stop Press). There are no emergencies to cope with this year, but a long list of second priorities on the architect's schedule await attention. Askerswell's fete, after fluttering from one date to another, has finally alighted on Saturday, Sept. 11th, which happens also to be the "birthday" of the village hall. The hall committee feel that Askerswell is quite capable of bearing two major social events in one day. Fete operatives and hall operatives are largely the same people in different roles, so after a strenuous day at Group Captain & Mrs. Derek Newall's lovely home under Baggardon they will go into action again in the evening at the hall. Principles will have been upheld, and (one hopes) the £250 outstanding on the re-slating of the church roof will have been raised.

Askerswell has not the population nor the age group to be prolific in births and baptisms, so the baptism of a grand-daughter of Mr. & Mrs. Brook on Trinity Sunday was quite an event. She was named Emma Louise. Her parents are Mr. & Mrs. David Hatley.

Mr. John Houghton, of Coneygar, was married to Miss Susan Lesley Logard of St. Peter's, Morley, Yorkshire, on June 12th. He (when he is at home) and his parents are members of that delightful little group, so staunch in their attendance at Loders Church, who call themselves "The Coneygar Contingent". Mr. Houghton senior is the well known writer on golfing topics.

The Terrace at Dottery once occupied by such stalwarts of the church as Mr. Cleal, Mrs. Hutchings and Mr. Young has attracted new residents from far afield. In Mr. Cleal's are Mr. & Mrs. Morris senior, their son Alan and his wife Christine, from Croydon. In Mrs. Hutchings' is another widow Mrs. Reeves, who comes from Chessington. In Mr. Young's are appropriately a young couple, Mr. & Mrs. Peter Harris, who come from Leamington. He is in the motor trade, and she runs a kiosk at West Bay. The first impressions of all of them of Dottery are highly favourable.

A party of ramblers came to matins at Loders one Sunday in May. On their way out they asked the whereabouts of various rights of way with the intention of walking them ("to keep them open", they said). The Chairman of the Parish Council, Mr. Lucas, assures us that now that rights of way have been plotted on a definitive map it will not be necessary to walk them to keep them open. Relevant sections of the new map, giving rights of way and bridle paths, have been framed by the clerk, Mr. Brown, and put in the church porch. Mr. Small, licensee of The Crown, is arranging to have another copy in or near his establishment.

June was mostly a dismal month. Cold wet days, with blackened hay lying about, were hard to stomach after the glories of May and April. How inspiring then to hear the 92 year old Granny Clarke, the oldest inhabitant of Loders, say "To the devil with the weather", and watch her set about the lush crop of weeds at her cottage door with a bill hook. When she came more into public view to deal with the ivy on her boundary wall it needed no eye for detail to see that she was in a trouser suit, the seat prodigiously padded against a fall. The spectacle confirmed the grand old lady's contention that she is "Ninety-two years young".

The leather factory and shop in Uploders is under new management. Mr. Derek Tiffin is already hard at work in the business built up by Mr. Baggott. He has a wife, and two boys, Kevin and Matthew who quickly found their niche in Loders school. Mr. Tiffin is from Hampshire. He comes of a family of leather workers. At one stage he forsook the craft for another calling but has returned the wiser to his first love. Mr. & Mrs. Baggott have moved to



Bridport, the first stage on their way to sunny Majorca. What they will do there they have not yet decided. "We may be just roaming about for a while" said Mrs. Baggott.

Our Missionary link, Miss Carol Harper, writes cheerfully from her post in Tanzania. She wishes us a good day for the fete, and laments the passing of Mr. Fred Vacher. "We have just been presented with a sheep's tail", she says. "It is long and gristly, and we are not quite sure what to do with it. Fortunately this is not an Arab country. I would never be able to swallow the sheep's eye ... The weather is getting colder here. It is rather like your spring or early autumn ... Thank you for letters and the Parish Notes - I do enjoy reading those so much. You sound a lively and happy community. I very much appreciate the support and prayers of the parish. I remember you all, often, with affection and gratitude".

July 22nd, a Thursday, is the day of St. Mary Magdalene, patron saint of Loders. There will be a celebration of Holy Communion at 8 a.m. The following Sunday is when we render thanks for the church dedicated in her honour. A glance through the tributes in the visitors' book suggests that strangers are more appreciative of our good fortune than we ourselves.

A coat of arms carved in wood and embellished with colours would look well on one of the interior walls of Askerswell village hall, thinks Mr. Brook, of Dayspring, and he has offered to make one. The hall committee liked the idea very much, and have asked Mr. Brook to explore the possibility of making an Askerswell coat of arms. He had suggested a conflation of the County and Bridport arms. Mrs. Brook's aptitude for design may come in here. Several possible motifs spring to mind - a well and an oscar of some sort for the old manor of Oscarswell; or Eggardon and its ramparts. The 18th century smuggler, Captain Gulliver, who owned North Eggardon, is rich in motifs. His gang of fifty wore white wigs. A lighted beacon on Eggardon warned them of danger. Within living memory horses ploughing have fallen into the pits which hid his kegs and contraband.

Dottery congregation will be very grateful to Mrs. Winifred Cox, of Beaminster, for a donation of £50 to the church repair fund. Mrs. Cox is a niece of Mr. Cecil Marsh. She was christened at Dottery, and lived at Washpool Farm.

A premature announcement in the local press about proposed primary school development in this area has produced a lot of speculation. The managers of Loders school know that the school is overcrowded, but not that it is "condemned", as the article said. A few weeks ago County officials met the school managers to discuss the primary school situation in this area. Bradpole children are attending Bridport, which is very overcrowded, Loders is overcrowded; and Powerstock is fast diminishing. Under the Government plan to improve primary education it is proposed to build a school for 200 children on the Loders-Bradpole border, to serve Loders, Bradpole and Powerstock. The school is not likely to be built for some years yet. The logic of the scheme is compelling. Overcoming their affection for the old school, Loders managers agreed to the scheme in principle and put on record a strong hope that Mr. Price might be head of the new school. After all, it is the calibre of the teachers that determines the quality of a school more than its buildings and equipment.

STOP PRESS. We have just been told that a suggestion has been agreed to that Loders Village Hall committee should have a sideshow at the church fete at Loders Court on July 31st to finance a plan for helping the hall to stand on its own feet in meeting its running expenses. We hope the sideshow will do well.

#### ↓ SERVICES IN JULY.

<u>Loders</u>	4th	HC 8 and 12,	Matins 11;	Children 2	
	11th	HC 8	Matins 11;	Children 2	
	18th	HC 8 and 12,	Matins 11;	Children 2	
	25th	HC 8	Matins 11,	Children 2,	Evensong 7.
<u>Askerswell</u>	4th	Children 10.	Evensong 6.30.		
	11th	Matins 10.			
	18th	Family Service 10.			
	25th	Holy Communion 10.			
<u>Dottery.</u>	4th	Holy Communion 9.30			
		All others 3.00.			



A VEHICLE drawn up outside a house generally means that the driver of it is within. A Sherlock Holmes would deduce something about the driver from the vehicle. One wonders what he would deduce from the three ton steam engine of 1903 vintage that is now standing in the vicarage yard. James Watt or George Stephenson (of "Rocket" fame) staying at the vicarage? Or King David (the engine's name is "Goliath")? Actually the engine is there waiting to give children rides at Loders Fete, on Saturday, 31st July. It is a treasured possession of Mr. George Romanes, the eye surgeon, of Portesham, whose hobbies are steam engines and aeroplanes. When he drove his engine into the vicarage yard he was doing Loders his second good turn; for on the previous afternoon he had performed a completely successful operation on an eye of one of Loders' best loved grannies, Mrs. Rose Newberry, at the Weymouth Eye Infirmary. The Shervale handbell ringers who are kindly coming from Sherborne to help with the entertainment have the misfortune to be beyond Mr. Romanes' skill: they are all blind. A Punch and Judy show, and acrobatics by the Bridport Youth Club, should ensure plenty to look at as well as listen to. Sideshows being run on behalf of the maintenance fund of the village hall will enable people to support that worthy object as well as the church repair fund. The stage the vicar will have reached in his collecting for the stalls when these Notes reach readers' hands is unpredictable at the time of writing. But he will be after anything saleable, or cash donations. He has to furnish stalls selling new articles, cakes and eggs, groceries, flowers and greengroceries, glass and china, toys and books; and fluids of all kinds for the bottle tombola. Used clothing will be welcome provided it is good. Rubbish, however presentably wrapped up, is worse than useless: it wastes good time.

THE FEELINGS of Loders people have never been more deeply stirred than they were by the appalling accident at Boarsbarrow Farm, which robbed the village of one of its brightest and most likeable young men, Alec Norris; and Roberta, his wife-of-two-years, of a husband. He was drawn into a silage machine he was servicing and killed. The funeral was at his home village of Symondsbury. So crowded was the church that people were standing at the west end of the nave and in the transepts. His workmates formed an escort for the coffin, and the lesson was read by the farm manager of Boarsbarrow, Mr. Rob. Wrixon. He is not used to jobs of this kind, and he must have been under great emotional strain, but he did it as to the manner born, reading slowly, distinctly and feelingly. To Commander John Streatfeild fell the difficult task of taking up position by the coffin and making the funeral oration. He confined himself to saying how Streatfeild Hood and Co. had found Alec as an employee, and what sort of a boy he had been in Symondsbury. The speech was short and simple, and seemed to fit the occasion exactly. Alec's connection with Loders is not altogether ended for his widow hopes to continue living in the farm cottage for a while.

THE NINETEEN BOXES which Miss Muriel Randall manages on behalf of the Church of England Children's Society yielded the satisfactory sum of £16 and 20 pence last year.

ASKERSWELL SUNDAY SCHOOL. The superintendent, Mrs. Garrard, makes the following announcement: "We shall be at home to all friends, relations and well wishers at Orchards, Askerswell, on Wednesday, August 11th, from 3 p.m. Entrance is free, and children are particularly welcome (but under-tens accompanied, please). As well as an exhibition of our work, colour slides of village interest, and a Bring and Buy to augment Sunday School funds; there will also be an opportunity to hear and see about the work of Guide Dogs for the Blind. It is hoped that all Guide Dog badge holders and prospective badge holders will attend and help. Tea will be available".

AN EXTRA MURAL WEDDING. Although it was held far away in the church of St. John, Holdenhurst Village, Bournemouth, the wedding of Miss Teresa Jean Pavey and Sub-Lieutenant Michael John Turnbull, R.N., on July 24th, was of considerable local interest. The bride is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Pavey, formerly of Uploders, and Mrs. Pavey is the only child of Mr. and Mrs. J.B. Osborne of Uploders. Mrs. Osborne is well known for her philanthropic activities. She is a tireless collector for good causes, and has been a monthly purveyor of these Notes since their inception twenty four years ago. The bride has lately qualified as a State Registered Nurse at St. Bartholomew's Hospital, London. The Vicar of Loders, had been invited by the Vicar of St. John's to assist in the service, and this he was happily going to do until convinced by the Automobile Association that even he would not be able to get through the holiday traffic in time to take a wedding in Loders at three that afternoon. Perhaps the little speech he would have made at the Carlton Hotel afterwards will keep for the silver wedding even if he doesn't.

FOR THE FIRST TIME since Askerswell bells were restored in 1960 they have a complete band of Askerswell ringers to operate them. Mrs. Savage, Mr. Garrard and Robert Bryan are now reinforced by Miss Dorothy Fooks, Mrs. Bryan and Mrs. Evans. Askerswell's pride in having its own team is tempered with gratitude to ringers from Loders and elsewhere who have always been willing to fill the breaches, and sometimes at much inconvenience to themselves. Loders ringers have also increased their strength. Alfred Crabb and Nick Maddison are promising recruits.



They reinforce a faithful band consisting of Mrs. Willmott, Misses Valerie Brown, Dulcie Newberry and Cynthia Newberry and Messrs. Harry Crabb and Frank Good, Captain Harry Crabb is gratified to have a grandson following him in the Exercise. We are about the only plurality in the Lyme Bay Deanery to have twelve bells and to have them all rung every Sunday. At holiday times both Loders and Askerswell are assisted by the rest of the Willmott clan - Juliet, Michael and Nicholas.

THE REGRETS AND GOOD WISHES of a large number of people hereabouts went with Mr. and Mrs. David Ellis and family when they moved house from Uploders to Yapton, near Arundel, Sussex. Mr. Ellis has joined the staff of the American College there. The four years of their stay here whetted our appetites for much more. They were neighbours and participators in most of the local activities who were pleasant and dependable. They can be sure of a real welcome whenever they return to these parts, which we hope they often will.

OVERCAST SKIES and a dribble of rain superseded a long spell of sunshine on the wedding day of Mr. Neville William Frederick Welch and Miss Judie Marie Wanstall (July 24th), but this day was also the eve of the dedication festival of Loders Church. The church was alive with flowers, and the gaiety within more than offset the dullness without, which the merry pealing of the bells seemed to succeed in dispersing. The bride's parents are the comparatively new host and hostess of The Travellers' Rest. The bridegroom's father is a former Mayor of Bridport and town crier, who once during his time as Mayor opened Loders fete. The bridegroom teaches at Poole. Some of the hymns were school hymns not found in Ancient and Modern or the English Hymnal. They made a refreshing change. With the choir to give a lead, and that superb accompanist, Mr. Bill Tiltman to nurse them, the congregation soon got into their stride, and the service is a pleasant memory for assistants as well as chief actors. Many thanks to the sun for coming out at the end and allowing photographs of the bridal party to be taken with the church as a background.

MRS. MILLER AND FAMILY, formerly of Askerswell, have sent a cheque for £32 towards the repair of the Askerswell church roof, in memory of "Tink", Mrs. Miller's son who was killed in a tractor accident three years ago. The terrible accidents that can happen in farm work are much on our minds at present. That one whose memory is still an open wound to those most concerned should assist so materially in a good work on the church will stir the hearts of Askerswell people very deeply. It is splendid of the Millers to sink their gift in a common fund where it is really needed rather than to present some memorial object that could be done without.

DOTTERY PEOPLE have always treasured their age-old connection with Loders Church. Some were, therefore, perturbed to read in the Bridport News that Powerstock, Poorton, Askerswell and Loders were to become one unit under a priest living in Loders Vicarage. There was no mention of Dottery and the Vicar is being asked on all sides what is to become of it. He doesn't know. Indeed he has heard nothing at all about the scheme. It could not come into being without his consent while he remains Vicar of Loders, nor while Mr. Shiner remains Vicar of Powerstock.

#### SERVICES IN AUGUST

<u>LODERS</u>	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	
	29th	Holy Communion 8	Matins 11	Children 2	Evensong 7
<u>ASKERSWELL</u>	1st	Children 10	Evensong 6.30		
	8th	Matins 10			
	15th	Family Service 10			
	22nd	Matins 10			
	29th	Holy Communion 10			
<u>DOTTERY</u>	1st	Holy Communion 9.30			
			All others	at 3.	



## PARISH NOTES

### LODERS, DOTTERY AND ASKERSWELL

SEPTEMBER 1971

SATURDAY, September 11th, promises to be an unusually busy day for Askerswell: in the afternoon a fete whose financial aim is to wipe off the £200 or so of debt on the repair of the church roof; in the evening a party to celebrate the second anniversary of the village hall. The fete begins at 2 o'clock, and is at South Eggardon House, by kind invitation of Group Captain and Mrs. Newall. The house will have been decorated for the occasion by the West Dorset branch of the Floral Decoration Society, and will be open to visitors. Two twenty-minute performances will be given by the Abbotsdale Marionettes and Puppets, the first at 3.45, and the second at 4.30. South Eggardon House is tucked beneath the ancient fortress of Eggardon, and much of its charm derives from its remoteness. To ensure that those who haven't cars can get there, a ferry service will meet the bus in The Square, and return later. A benison of September sunshine the organisers would guarantee if they could, for that would ensure a pleasurable afternoon. The birthday party begins at the hall at 8 p.m. will consist mostly of folk dancing. Everybody who cares to come will be welcome. Tickets at 18 pence include refreshments and Askerswell refreshments have a good name.

A LINE OF CARS from Loders School to the bottom of Mill Hill was the outward sign that Loders Court was as potent a draw as ever for the annual church fete. The sounds were a mixed bag indeed, an electronic organ punctuated by the whistles of a vintage steam engine giving children rides; and nostalgic tunes on the handbells of the Sher Valley ringers, who are all blind. But what caused many passengers to think they were uncomfortably near a student demonstration turned out to be no more than the shouts of the children round the Punch and Judy show. On this occasion nobody could justly say there was not enough going on, thanks to the good offices of the secretary, Miss Mariel Randall. Attendance, including children, must have been well over 600, and was a record, thanks perhaps to ideal fete weather and the absence of any rival shows in the vicinity. Takings topped £650. Judged by takings-per-head of attendance, Loders fete outshines any other in this locality. Its very success could impair it; for parishioners could think it was bound to succeed whether they helped or not. Fortunately none seems to take this view. The offerings of stuff for the stalls, or envelopes of cash, were waiting for the collector as if for the first time of asking, and the stalwarts who do the hundred and one chores of a fete were as keen as ever. A big "Thank you" to them all. They are not likely to mind if mention is made of the exploits of Mrs. Smith and family, of New Close, Dottery. These sold tickets for their superb cornucopia of fruit over a wide area for several days before the fete, and made £25 of Dottery's £70.

FETE JOTTINGS The life size Teddy Bear on the children's stall was bought by a Canadian for £4 to take home to Canada. It had been made by Mrs. Rob Wrixon, whom we wish a speedy recovery from her present illness. Our Order of Merit goes to Mr. Steve Newberry for supplying the tea tabernacle with a tarpaulin in emergency. He had emptied the tarpaulin of newly shorn fleeces which he could not think where to put. Church officers had a field day in the raffles: Mr. Tiltman, organist won the whisky Mr. McDowall, churchwarden, the cake, and Colonel Shirley, synodsmen, the fruit. About £500 of the fete proceeds are for the repair of Loders Church. Work on the bell frame begins this month. The re-setting of the battlements and pinnacles of the Ladye Chapel and pointing of the external walls has yet to be put in hand. A sideshow operated by members of Loders Village Hall committee took £14.43p. to which the Church Council added £10.57p. and somebody else 57p. This means that the Hall committee now have £25.57p. to finance a scheme for meeting the annual deficit on Hall maintenance. The impending improvement of the Hall is well provided for. The Hall committee holds an improvement fund, the Salisbury Diocesan Board of Finance holds another fund earning good interest, the sale of Uploders Room with permission to convert to a dwelling should produce a substantial sum, and all this attracts a pound for pound government grant.

FETE ACCOUNTS: Receipts: Cakes £15.15; Gifts £34.10; Children £16.50; Books £3.52; Household £39.50; Flowers £9.43; Jumble £24.50; Groceries £13.65; Dottery £70.29; House £12.85; Church tower £3.60; Traction engine £6.35; Tombola £35.06; Skittles £7.25; Roulette £15.78; Bottle fishing £4.50; Treasure £1.50; Thimbles £2.00; Trampoline --20p; Donation in lieu of bran tub £15.00; Whisky £12.20; Dundee cake £7.00; Teas £31; Ices £14.80; Gate £48.20p; Donations £192.14p. Unclaimed prize 0.50; Village Hall booth £14.43; TOTAL £651.  
Expenses: Press advertising £7.35; Posters £2.35; Hammond organ £8.00; Punch and Judy £4.50; Trampoline haulage £1.50; Prizes for roulette and fishing £8; TOTAL EXPENSES: £31.70. PROFIT £619.30.



FOUR banns of marriage were called in Loders Church on the first Sunday in August. None of the congregation had previously heard so many called at once.

ASKERSWELL VILLAGE HALL was first used for a wedding reception on Augst 19th, and came up to the highest expectations. The wedding had taken place in Loders Church, and the bridegroom was Mr. Andrew Thomas, younger son of Mr. and Mrs. Ronald Thomas, of the Old Mill, Loders. The bride was Miss Rosemary Ann Ball, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W.J. Ball; Mr. Ball is British Council Representative in Athens, whence he and his wife had come for the wedding. A dull day did not rob the proceedings of their jollity. The bride came into church to Handel's "Arrival of the Queen of Sheba", and left to Widor's "Toccata from Symphony Five" and the pealing of the bells. In between had been some eminently singable hymns. The church, which had been decorated by florists from Bere Regis, was much admired by the visitors from Greece. In the speeches at the reception the Vicar was able by quoting Shakespeare to convince the bridegroom's mother (who had been worried) that the portent of the mighty thunderstorm the night before was entirely propitious.

ACKNOWLEDGEMENT is hereby gratefully made of donations of £5 and £7 to the repair fund of Loders Church, and £5 to the Church Missionary Society on behalf of Dottery Church.

IN THE LIST OF RINGERS in our last issue we omitted the names of Miss Sheila Newberry, who helps in her college holidays at Loders tower, and Miss Susan Savage, who does likewise at Askerswell. We hope nobody inferred that belfries are impervious to spasmodic infusions of feminine charm.

ASKERSWELL SUNDAY SCHOOL Mrs. Garrard, the Superintendent, writes: "In spite of the fact that eight useful members and their parents were on holiday the mini fete was a great success. God gave us the one fine day in the week. We thank all who gave and all who came. Twelve pounds were raised for our funds, £8 were given for the Guide dogs for the blind, and £10 taken on the Guide dog stall". May we add a tribute of our own? Mr. Garrard's show of local colour slides, including Loders fete, was excellent, and the film of the Guide dogs at work kindled great enthusiasm for them. Any doubts that survived the film were dispelled by the yellow Labrador Guide in attendance, who kissed everybody. It was good of Loders Mothers' Union (some from Dottery) to be present in strength.

HARVEST FESTIVAL is showing on the horizon. The dates are: Dottery, Thursday, 23rd. September, 7.30 p.m. Uploders Chapel, Sunday 26th. September at 6.30 p.m. with sale of produce the following evening. Askerswell, Sunday 3rd. October at 10 a.m. and 6.30 p.m. Loders, Sunday, 10th. October at 8 a.m. 11 a.m. 2 p.m. and 7 p.m.

We welcome three incoming families. To Beech Cottage, Uploders, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Dean. They were printing at Walton, Somerset and Mr. Dean is now managing the advertising of the Bridport News. His hobby is the violin, which he used to teach at Millfield School. Mrs. Dean has worked in gramophones and films. To East Hembury Farm, Askerswell, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Marsh, who are staying with their son and daughter-in-law until a bungalow is built for them nearby. They farmed at Meons, Milbrook St. Andrew, Sydling St. Nicholas and Leigh. In his youth Mr. Marsh used to assist the agricultural activities of Parson Thomas of Loders. To No.20 Loders, Miss Muriel Smelt, President of our Women's Institute, who has exchanged the dangerous isolation of her Shipton cottage for the protective custody of Loders.

THE GOLDEN WEDDING of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Gill, formerly of Loders, was celebrated with great zest at West Mead Hotel on August 3rd. Some eighty guests, including one who had flown specially from Malta, attended from a still larger number who had been invited. The cake had been made by Mrs. Wells, of Loders Post Office. Everybody found it edible in a high degree.

#### SERVICES IN SEPTEMBER

<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 6.30
	12th	Matins 10	
	19th	Family Service 10.	
	26th	Holy Communion 10.	

<u>DOTTERY</u>	5th	9.30
		all other Sundays at 3 p.m.
		THURSDAY 23rd. HARVEST 7.30 p.m.



Askerswell Church Fete. It is not often or regularly that Askerswell hold a church fete, but they always do it well, even when the weather is unhelpful. The fete on Sept. 11th was at the lovely old home of Group Captain and Mrs Derek Newall, which on a warm sunny day can be a Dorset version of paradise. But the fete was immediately preceded and succeeded by the gorgeous days, and on the day itself there was mist on the higher reaches of South Egardon, and a threat of rain. At the ice cream booth under the great yew tree a small boy ordered half an ice cream, and left it in doubt whether this unusual request was prompted by the cold or a delicate financial situation. However, the resources generally were more than a match for the difficulties. The stallholders set up shop in one barn, the puppets performed in another before an audience sitting on bales of straw, in another people tried to put the right names to old photographs of parishioners; and the house itself, wonderfully decorated for the occasion by the Dorset Floral Society, was also the tea place. A reluctant sun warmed the proceedings before they ended, and later the hearts of the Church Council were warmed when they heard that the fete had taken nearly £220 for the church repair fund. The Rector would like to take this opportunity of warmly thanking, and congratulating, all concerned.

The fete receipts were: Sunday School Corner £21.71; Jumble £14.30; Produce £17.85; Fancy Goods £14.46; Toys £7.49; Teas £8.37; Tour of House £42.15; Tombola £15.58; Roulette £5.53; Skittles £3.27; Kill the rat 0.36; Rifle Shooting £2; Treasure 0.78; Weight of calf £1.35; Photographs £3.83; Trailer rides 0.80; Ice Cream £5; Draw £6.98; Gate £7.90; Pony rides 0.66; Buttons in jar £2.03; Puppets £2.82; Donations £33; Total receipts £218.23. There were only two expenses, £3 for prizes and £3.50 for the puppets. So the profit was £211.73.

The harvest festival season got off to an encouraging start at Dottery. Those parishioners who had farming chores to do and arrived only just on time saw the church at its nicest. They came in to a dimly lighted wooden structure smelling powerfully of vegetables and flowers, and well peopled. Attention seemed to be glued to the altar, where a big cottage loaf lorded it between two candles and bunches of roses. Down beneath, tins of this and packets of that, peeping from among the local produce, were a reminder of our dependence on harvests overseas. The harmonium, under the firm bridle of Mrs Johnston, was straining to be off. She and it and the congregation were soon caught up together in "Come ye thankful people, come". The Thankful people of Askerswell will be celebrating harvest on Oct. 3rd at 10 a.m. and 6.30 p.m. and of Loders at 8 a.m., 11 a.m., 2 p.m., and 7 p.m. on Oct. 10th.

The Vicar acknowledges with many thanks an anonymous donation of £50 to Loders Church to be used at his discretion.

Mr. Ronald Price, headmaster of Loders School, will be away from October 3rd for a month. He will be on a language course in France.

The Rev. Dr. Martin Thornton, his wife Monica and little daughter Magdalene are back in their cottage in Loders for the time being. It is nice to have them with us again. Dr. Thornton has resigned the benefice of Payhembury in Devon, where he and his wife were much liked, and will give more time to writing and lecturing.

The wedding of Miss Vivien May Legg, of Well Plot and Mr. Victor Furmage, of Charminster, made a pretty sight in Loders Church on Aug. 28th. The bride was the centre of attention, as brides should be, and looked beautiful in her white, but the bridesmaids, in violet, ran her close. All these exquisite dresses had been made by the bride's aunt, Mrs. Fred Legg, who used to live in Uploders, but makes a sentimental return to Loders harvest each year. Bells, organ, the hearty singing of the hymns by a large congregation, and sunshine for the photographs, made it a village wedding in the best tradition. The bride is the only child of Mr & Mrs Ron Legg. The bridegroom is the son of Mr & Mrs L.J. Furmage, of North Street, Charminster, and is an electrician.

The cleaning equipment of Dottery Church has been modernised. Mr & Mrs. J. Elmore, of Sea Glimpse, have given an electric suction cleaner, which Mr. Morris, of Number One Dottery, overhauled and refurbished free of charge. Their kindness is appreciated.

The Loders scene has lost one of its most colourful and pleasant characters by the death of Mrs Mabel Crabb, mother of Raymond, of Bell Farm, and Clive. In 1945 she was left to bring up her sons alone, her husband having been gored by a cow. She overcame this with her customary fortitude, and found comfort in the services of Loders Church, which she loved. When she was absent from her seat in the Lady Chapel one could be sure there was a good reason. At one time she was church organist of West Milton, and she often played for our Mothers' Union services. At her funeral the Mothers' Union banner was draped with black crepe, and a pitcher of magnificent chrysanthemums at its base bore tribute to her memory. She was buried in her late husband's grave at the cemetery.



The stamina of Askerswell people became apparent on Fete Day. Having toiled all day at the fete (and taken much), they turned up fresh as daisies at the Village Hall in the evening to celebrate the second anniversary of its opening. About half of the village were present, comfortably filling the hall, and presenting a cross section of young and not so young. Three young ladies from Bridport, calling themselves SAM (Susan, Alexandra and Maureen) delighted everybody by their folk songs to the guitar and banjo and in the process disclosed unpublished information about heaven. Another lady from Bridport charmed even the wallflowers into folkdancing, but she underestimated the soporific effects of an Askerswell supper when she tried to get the dance going again after that. The cutting of a splendid birthday cake by the hall caretaker, Mrs Prior was the climax of a merry evening, little Miss Foot having first blown out the two candles. We are asked to remind our readers that there will be a harvest supper in the hall on the night of Saturday, Oct. 9th.

Congratulations to Mr. Geoffrey Randall and Mr. Dick Deacon on coming lightly out of potentially serious accidents. Mr. Randall's tractor and baler turned over in a hollow while he was operating on Eggardon, but he escaped with damage to shoulder and arm. Mr. Deacon's and another car were in collision one night at the bottom of Mill Hill, Loders. He received no bodily injury, and his car, unlike the other, was not much damaged, but he is suffering from shock.

At the opening service of the Mothers' Unions' new session in Loders Church, Mrs Eileen Bryan, of Askerswell, was installed as Enroling Member; and Mrs. Jessie Hughes and Mrs Christine Johnson were admitted members. The Vicar, who performed the ceremony, thanked Mrs Willmott for deputising in the long interregnum after Mrs. Gerrard's resignation.

The oldest inhabitant of Askerswell, Mrs. Martha Marsh (who is 95) is back home at Lower Hembury after a sojourn in Portland Hospital with a broken femur. She soon made a niche for herself at the hospital, and on leaving was given a royal send-off by staff and patients. At the time of writing she was fighting a set-back in general health with her usual determination. Granny Newberry of Loders, has had an operation in the General Hospital at Weymouth, and Mrs. Brown of Uploders is in Bridport General Hospital. Colonel Shirley is now out of hospital and making good progress. Mr Tilley, the mainstay of Loders Choir, is taking a rest after a mild heart attack and a touch of pleurisy. The choir would like to see him back for the harvest anthem, but that is being too impatient.

The annual meeting of Loders Village Hall, presided over by Mr Derek Skeats, contained several items of good news. For the first time in years there was a surplus, of £5.39, on the maintenance account; the Uploders Room is soon to be sold with permission for conversion to a dwelling and should fetch a considerable sum; and it is now likely that the County and the Government will each add a like amount to what the committee itself spends on improving the village hall. There is to be a social on Nov. 4th.

There were two weddings at Loders Church on Sept 25th. This is unusual. The weather forecast was wrong (not so unusual), and both brides had unusually warm September sunshine. Mr Marcus John Lawrence, of Merriott, and Miss Angela Trickett, of Gribb, Uploders, were the first bridal party. "Love Divine" and "The Lord's my shepherd" were the hymns of their choice, and the bells chimed them into church and out. The second party were Mr Colin Marley, of Skilling, and Miss Janet Ann Dear, of Upton Manor Farm. "Love Divine" was also the hymn of their choice, but "Now thank we all our God" was their finale. For Mr and Mrs Dear senior this has been a busy time matrimonially. Their son David Charles was recently married to Miss Pauline Bonny in Bridport, and he and his bride were at his sister's wedding.

#### SERVICES IN OCTOBER

- Loders      3rd: HC 8 and 12; Matins 11; Children 2.  
              10th: Harvest. HC 8; Matins 11; Children 2; Evensong 7.  
              17th: HC 8 and 12; Matins 11; Children 2.  
              24th: HC 8; Matins 11; Children 2.  
              31st: HC 8; Matins 11; Children 2.
- Askerswell.    3rd: Harvest. HC 10; Evensong 6.  
                  10th: Matins 10.  
                  17th: Family Service 10.  
                  24th and 31st: Matins 10.
- Dottery.      3rd: HC 9; All others 3.

\*\*\*\*\*



After the harvests of October, and the fetes of the summer months, November looks dull. By the time these Notes are in readers' hands, All Saints will be past, and a Guy Fawkes Eve social in aid of Loders Village Hall will be but a vivid and pleasant memory. But the great solemnity which two world wars have given to November is yet to come. Remembrance Sunday is November 14th. The special services will be at ten in Askerswell, at eleven in Loders, and at three in Dottery. Besides the dead of the world wars, we shall be honouring those gallant young soldiers and policemen who have been murdered in trying to save Ulster from hit-and-run terrorists. Unfortunately the terrorists are not the only enemies soldiers and police have to contend with. The latter must be finding the terrorists less exasperating than our own knights of the camera and the microphone, who strain out the gnat of a soldier's slightest incorrectitude, and swallow the camel of terrorist perfidy.

Our last number could only record the beginning of the harvest festival season - at Dottery. There the attendance at the two services totalled ninety-two, not bad for a population of about sixty. Old boys and girls were obviously there in strength. The Methodist harvest at the Uploders Chapel had a congregation that overspilled into the gallery, and congested the street outside with cars. This was because the Bridport branch of the Order of the Moose were on church parade. The Governor, Mr. Porter, read the lesson; Mrs. Stebbing, of New Road, sang a solo; and the Rev. K. Grever, circuit minister, conducted the rest of the service. Two graduates, one of Oxford, the other of Cambridge, were fascinated by the old-world "feel" of the service, which took them back to George Eliot. They made the surprising discovery that this type of service "dates" in a way that the older liturgical services do not. At Askerswell harvest the most attentive worshipper in a full church was a French poodle sitting in the lap of Mrs. Samways, daughter-in-law of the late revered sexton of that name. Which is not to say that the rest of the congregation were inattentive. They had a lot of skilful floral decoration to admire, and Loders choir to reinforce Miss Thelma Record's lead on the organ. Captain Lumby and Captain Aylmer read the lessons. On the way out of church many of the congregation stopped to watch the ringers giving harvest a final send off. The new lady ringers who bring the Askerswell team to full strength did not falter under scrutiny, which they might have done had they heard the nice things being said about them. At Loders a large morning congregation heard the Rev. Dr. Martin Thornton preach on the General Thanksgiving, and Mr. David Hirst Q.C. read the lesson. The choir were delighted to have Mr. Tilley back after his recent illness and this showed in the controlled gaiety of their anthem. The highlight of the service was the singing of a hymn composed for Loders by the Forest of Dean poet and author, Mr. Leonard Clark; set to a tune called "Boorsbarrow" by Mr. Richard Lloyd, Master of the Choristers and Organist of Hereford Cathedral; and printed on beautiful hand-made paper by Mr. Clark's son, Robert. Mr. Tiltman played it over to the congregation. They soon "cottoned on", and many have since said how much they liked it. For evensong the church was packed full, and the chancel could have done with chairs. As at Askerswell and Dottery, it was heartening to see whole families filling a pew, and to see Sunday School children of nearly a quarter of a century ago grown up, and there with wife, or husband, and sometimes children. A pleasing sense of continuity! The lessons were read by Mr. Leonard Clark and Mr. Malcolm McDowall. After service the congregation tended to stay on, admiring the decorations, which were fine and very abundant.

The children of Loders School conducted a harvest service of their own for their parents and the school managers. Their recorders accompanied the singing, and after service they distributed the harvest gifts among the senior citizens, who are as pleased by the children's kindly thought for them as by the gifts.

Those who attended the concerts given last year in Loders, Symondsburry and Ottery St. Mary churches by the choir of Selwyn College, Cambridge, and clamoured for a repeat performance this year, will doubtless be delighted to learn that one is to be given in the hall of Colfox School on the afternoon of Sunday, 5th December, at 3 p.m. The programme promises to be a new one, but the choir may take it that a repeat of some of last year's catching items would not come amiss. If Loders choir have no objections (which they are sure not to), the Selwyn Choir will assist at Loders matins.

The late Mrs. Sarah Brown. By her death Uploders has lost a gracious old lady of ninety on whom the ever rolling stream of time seemed to have no effect. Immobility, which kept her indoors, was her only apparent physical defect. She had a clear, objective mind, well versed in the events of the day, and an amazing fluidity of expression which never faltered, however tired she might be. She was a native of North Allington, and when a girl entered service in Loders



Court under the Nepeans. There she met her husband-to-be, Mr. Sidney Brown, who was coachman. Whereafter she was a working partner in his small-holding and carrier's business. Old people's institutions are good and necessary places, but "home is best", and Mrs. Brown was always praising the devotion of her son and daughter which enabled the closing years of her long life to be spent at home. The funeral service was in Loders Church. She was buried in the grave of her late husband, in the churchyard, under a mass of floral tributes. Paddock House, the new edifice of stone that presides over The Square of Askerswell, is now the home of Mr. & Mrs. Albert Charles Tight. They come from the Guildford district of Surrey, but are no strangers to Dorset, and they much enjoyed the village harvest supper. Mr. Tight is a retired discount jobber of the London money market.

The harvest supper in Askerswell Village Hall was a very jolly affair, and its right participants, young and old, certainly tested the seating capacity of the hall. The commissariat of the Hall tested the eating capacity of the guests with all sorts of delectable viands, and defeated it. (Their drinking capacity came through with flying colours, but then, nobody in Askerswell makes cider now). After the feast the company surrendered to the blandishments of Miss Perkins, who shepherded them through the prancings and pirouettings of country dances, including a very sober piece called The Askerswell Reel. Miss Perkins coaxed the Rector and a visiting Papal knight on to the floor, but two former submarine commanders looked on, afraid to take the plunge.

At a recent meeting of Loders Parochial Church Council Mr. Cecil Marsh expressed the parish concern for the poor state of Dottery churchyard. He said that a multitude of unkempt mounds made the scything of a large part of the churchyard almost impossible, and paid tribute to the work of the sexton, Mr. Turner, who, it seems, trims the hedges as well, and for what in these days is only nominal payment. The meeting suggested alternative solutions, either to put in the professionals and pay them, which is costly, as Loders does; or for people with graves there to form a working party and keep the churchyard tidy with the aid of a Flymo, as Askerswell does. It was left to the Vicar to convene a meeting at Dottery before the next cutting season. The answer might be for a working party to make the churchyard workable, and then for Mr. Turner to be invited to continue at a realistic wage.

Mrs. Rose Newberry is back home at Yonderover Farm from a major operation at Weymouth General Hospital, still smiling after her unnerving experience. When she first went in for the operation she was sent home without it because the surgeons were busy with the casualties from the submarine explosion at Portland. On the second occasion she was dressed and ready for the operating theatre when the sterilising equipment broke down, and the operation had to be postponed for a few days more. Were Mrs. Newberry the sort to ask "Why should this happen to me?" the answer would be "Because you can take it." Mrs. Olive Marsh of Lea Lane, has had frustrations of another kind, but is now happily home and getting over a hip operation at Portland.

The oldest inhabitant of our three parishes, Mrs. Martha Marsh, who was 95, has died in the home she loved at Embury, and been buried in the grave of her husband at Askerswell, who died as far back as 1939. Relatives of Askerswell remember him as the village baker, making bread of the most wholesome sort early in the morning, and delivering it till late at night from his horse-drawn box cart. Mrs. Marsh found time to knead the dough, do her household chores and rear eight children. She was living proof of the Biblical saying "A man's life consisteth not in the abundance of the things he possesseth". She had never seen a film nor television, rarely had a holiday, never moved far from Askerswell, whose only recreation was the church service, and yet she was contented serene and happy, and blessed in her family. The Staff of Portland Hospital loved to hear her assuring herself and the other patients that she could trust her three boys at home not to get into mischief while she was away; for they knew that "the boys", mostly old age pensioners, had lost any capacity for mischief.

#### Services in November.

- Loders. 7th. H.C. 8 and 12, Matins 11, Children 2.  
14th. Remembrance Sunday, H.C.8, special service 11, children 2.  
21st. H.C. 8 and 12, Matins 11, Children 2.  
28th. H.C. 8, Matins 11, children 2.
- Askerswell. 7th. Children 10, Evensong 6.30.  
14th. Remembrance Sunday, Special Service 10.  
21st. Family Service 10.  
28th. H.C. 10.
- Dottery. 7th. H.C. 9.30. All other services at 3.



The Choir of Selwyn College, Cambridge, have been giving heroically of their time and talents to the musical occasions that mark the end of the university term. Now their thoughts are turned to Loders, which they are eager to visit again after their triumph of last year. They will be converging on Loders from all points of the compass on the eve of Sunday, Dec. 5th. At 11 o'clock matins in Loders Church that day they will sing items appropriate to Advent, such as the Palestrina Advent Responsory, the Russian Kontakion, a medieval anthem "Alleluia Psallat", a modern carol by Kodaly "The Angel and the Shepherds", and the Loders Hymn. At three o'clock that afternoon they will give a concert in Colfox School at the invitation of the Bridport & District Arts Society. Tickets may be had at Loders Vicarage or from members of the Society.

Askerswell is resolved to have a carol service all to itself this year. It will be arranged by the Sunday School, and will be instead of the usual family service on Dec. 19th at 10 a.m. On the following evening, Monday, Dec. 20th at 7 p.m. the Uploders Chapel will be holding their carol service. We gather that Mrs Stebbings is concocting an appetising programme!

The repair fund of Askerswell Church is bracing itself to meet the cost of re-laying the northern half of the church roof, if possible before the retirement of Mr Fry the builder, who made such a good job of the southern half. The fund has lately derived nourishment from two funerals. The numerous relations of the late Mrs. Martha Marsh sent £31 instead of giving flowers, and the less numerous relations of the late Mr Fred Swaffield sent £10. Very warm thanks to all concerned. Another bright idea added £14 to the fund. The jumble that had not sold at the fete at South Bagardon House was offered to the proletariat of Bridport, who paid that much for it. Unaware that opening time for Bridport jumbles is always two o'clock, and being ones to stick to their word come what may, our ladies kept the mob at bay till half past two, but 'never again' they say. Next time it will be two o'clock, and the ladies are resolved that there shall be a next time ere long, for the potential is vast. Incidentally the last meeting of Askerswell Church Council was much exercised as to the derivation of 'Jumble Sale'. Is 'Jumble', via 'Jumbo', a debasement of 'White Elephant'?

Mr Derek Skcats and his committee that run Loders Village Hall must be feeling very pleased at the amount of money they have lately raised for the working expenses of the Hall. The draw made a profit of £37.57, the social £30.49, and donations £23.50. (One donation was £20, for which the committee are specially grateful). So with a total of £91.56 under its belt the Hall fund is fitter than it has been for many a long day. One of the delights of the social was that it embraced the old and the young as well as the middle, and another that the entertainment, like the excellent refreshments, was all home made. Our leading senior citizen, Miss Muriel Smolt, in rustic smock, with pitchfork, began with a recitation; and a variety of items followed - songs by the junior church choir under Miss Thelma Record, by Mrs Stebbings and Mr Barwick, and by Mrs Wells, Mrs C. Newberry, Mrs Johnson and Mrs Read all in Victorian dress. The church organist, Mr W. Tiltman, and Mrs Groves shared the piano accompaniments, and Mr Hurst, of Pucknowle, played the accordion. Sandra Matthews, Kathy Miles, Linda Newberry, Alan Read and Malcolm Record composed the junior choir. With such talent to draw upon, socials might well be more frequent.

The Christmas Concert and Mission Sale is fixed for Friday Dec 10th, at 5.45 pm in the School. Mrs Willmott expects her faithful army of supporters to do their duty in supplying things to sell on the stalls, which they have never failed to do. Mr Price, his staff, and the children, will see to it that these two hours are among the nicest in the year. The school carol service, which is also attended by parents, friends, and the Mothers' Union, will be in Loders Church on Tuesday, December 14th at 2.45 p.m.

Changes in the hamlet of Dottery come thick and fast. The cottages on the dangerous cross roads are now partially demolished or empty. Because of this our Mr Robert Ward (who has campaigned for road improvement at this spot) may be able to sleep better o' nights, but the Vicar won't, because these cottages have long housed some of the staunchest members of the Dottery congregation. Mrs Reynish, who occupied hers for sixty-four years, had already with her husband and daughter Hyacinth been re-housed at Skilling. Mrs Roper and her husband, and Mrs Parker reckon to move shortly to Allington. But the little church has a surprising hold on its sons and daughters. Mrs Reynish and Hyacinth still people their pew as if they were residents - a challenge which Mrs Roper and Mrs Parker might well take up when the time comes. There is



change, too, at Dottery's Inn, The Blue Ball. The former licensee, Mrs Chandler, has moved to Dorchester, and a bright young couple, Mr & Mrs Peter Haines, are in her place. They are no strangers to Dorset, having come here for years for their holidays; or to pubs, for they kept one at North Bletchley, Bucks, whence they emanate. At the cottage once occupied by the Sorsens opposite the church there is a remarkable transformation wrought by the builders. Mr & Mrs Crabb senior have moved into it from Middle Pymore which presumably will be annexed by their son's large family. Although the new home of the Crabbs senior is on the church doorstep it is in Netherbury Parish (which the Sorsens never let the Vicar forget). Finally Mr Albert Spiller, who since the death of his wife fifty years ago had lived alone, has been winkled out of the shell which only the privileged were allowed to penetrate, and is happily installed in the Sidney Gale home. Albert had been careless of his personal appearance. The nurses however were quick to see his potentialities, and Dottery people who call on him are in for a pleasant surprise. He is full of gratitude for the kindnesses he received from his neighbours at Dottery, and notably Miss White. He has a sneaking admiration for the designer of the Sidney Gale Home, who set it down so conveniently between The Fisherman's Arms and The Crown.

November was a sad month for several of our families who lost "their dearest and their best". Mr Tom Truman, father of Mrs John Marsh of Dottery, died unexpectedly in London as he was about to be fetched to Dottery for his usual Christmas visit. He loved his long sojourns in Dottery. He took his part in the church services there and could always be sure of a warm welcome. How aptly he was named; for all who knew him realised he was true to his principles, and true to his church. After his wife's death he insisted on carrying on the home alone despite his poor health. The service in Dottery Church, was followed by burial in his wife's grave. By the death of Mrs Emily Marsh in Bridport General Hospital Uploders lost one of its oldest inhabitants. She was 88. Her husband had predeceased her by many years, and had been a policeman. Mrs Marsh was partial to her own company, and little seen in the village, yet took a kindly interest in its affairs. Loders Church is grateful to her estate for supplying a couple of globes for the paraffin lamp over the church path which will light the way to the midnight service at Christmas. The death of Mr Fred Swaffield came as a shock to the older inhabitants of Askerswell, who had come to appreciate his qualities as a countryman and neighbour over the years. In no place was he held in higher esteem than at Askerswell House, where he worked for many years tending a quartet of Guernsey cows who, he once confessed, meant as much to him as children would have. He was a natural philosopher, and his gift of prophecy was active on the day of his death; for in the morning he said "This cold will put paid to some of us old fogeys", and by tea time he was gone. The funeral service was conducted by the Rector at Weymouth Crematorium. The widow of a former sexton of Askerswell, Mrs Ethel Farwell, had the misfortune to die of burns in her home at Maiden Newton. She was buried in her late husband's grave at Askerswell, the Rector of Maiden Newton taking the service.

The November Family service at Askerswell marked the fifth anniversary of the Sunday School. Attendance in the year ending that day had been so good that everybody received prizes. The seniors qualified for handsome and costly bibles. These, said the superintendent, Mrs Gerrard, had been acquired through shopping stamps given by friends of the Sunday School. The Rector thanked Mrs Gerrard for all she did for the children.

Police Constable Derck Tufnell and family have left Loders for Wyke Regis. This is a step up for them, but we much regret their departure after so brief a stay. Karen and Owen were keen members of Loders Sunday School.

Loders Choir will do their usual carol singing round the parish on behalf of the Children's Society - in Uploders on Tuesday Dec 21st and in Loders on the 23rd.

Mrs. Doris Laskey mentions in a letter that she will be moving to Vienna in January. Her husband, who is at present Ambassador in Rumania, has been appointed Ambassador in Austria. Mrs Laskey says the Embassy in Vienna is like Loders Court as it used to be. This appointment would delight her late father and mother.

Christmas services will follow the pattern that has pleased everybody in the past - 11.45 p.m. on Christmas Eve "the Midnight" at Loders; Christmas Day 8 am Holy Communion Loders, 9 am Holy Communion Dottery; 10 am Holy Communion Askerswell; 11 am family service Loders with children's carols at the Christmas tree.

#### Services in December.

##### LODERS

5th HC 8 & 12, Matins 11, Children 2.  
12th HC 8, Matins 11, Children 2  
19th HC 8, Matins 11, Children 2  
Christmas Eve "Midnight" 11.45 p.m.  
Christmas Day HC 8, Family Service & carols 11.  
26th HC 8, Matins 11.

##### ASKERSWELL.

5th Children 10, Evensong 6.30  
12th Matins 10,  
19th Family Carols.  
Christmas Day HC 10.  
26th Matins 10.

##### DOTTERY.

5th HC 9.30. Christmas Day HC 9.