

JULY, 1972

LODERS FETE will be on the afternoon of Saturday, July 29th, at Loders Court, by kind invitation of the Hon. Alexander and Mrs. Hood. The Punch and Judy show is to be repeated. It was a great success with the children last year, and perhaps even more so with the grown ups. Mr. Bernard Gale's senior pupils are to give a display of different sorts of national dancing in traditional costume, and there is just a chance that a helicopter may be on view. The financial object of the fete is the usual one of replenishing the repair funds of Loders and Dottery churches. There is no big repair project on hand this year in either church, but wear and tear is occurring whether we see it or not, and needs annual provision against it. Mrs. Cecil Marsh will be collecting beforehand for the Dottery stall in her own good time. The Vicar will be collecting in Uploders and Loders from Monday, July 24th, onwards. They would welcome anything saleable, or cash donations. The stalls need supplying with: cakes, groceries, garden and dairy produce, flowers, china, glassware, bottles, and quality second-hand clothes. And may it please be noted that the children who swarm on the fete have asked for more sweets to buy?

THE UPLODERS CHAPEL will also be having a sale in aid of its funds. Mr. J.F. Morris, the chapel steward, writes: "We are holding a bring and buy, and jumble sale, plus garden party, for our little chapel, on Thursday, July 6th, at 2.30 p.m. The sale will be in Loders Village Hall, and the garden party next door, by kind permission of Mr. Tom Bradshaw. Perhaps you would be kind enough to give your readers these details".

A CHEQUE for £160 has been sent by Loders Church Council to the treasurer of Loders Village Hall committee. It is made up of £100 allocated from a church fete held several years ago (and earmarked for the improvement of the Hall), and £60 of compound interest. The hall chairman, Mr. Derek Skeats, had indicated that the improvement is about to begin.

THE TAKINGS of the three day festival of flowers at Askerswell exceeded expectations at £255, and were a decided rebuff to the inclement weather. Commenting on the latter a friend writes: "I think God must love Askerswell deeply, because He certainly doesn't make things easy for us. Just think of last year - the one really cold miserable drizzly day of the whole summer, and yet our fete was a real success. And last weekend at the children's dancing on the lawn, in spite of there being metaphorical icicles on my tea, I've never felt so warm and happy inside. Perhaps it was the general spirit pervading the whole village in spite of the weather. Never have I known a village so completely involved in a job of work for its church ---- Our local members of the Dorset Floral Group visited each cottage to tell us what flowers were most wanted, and one of them also galvanised us into cakemaking on the Sabbath to replenish the stock sold on Saturday". Visitors came from a wide area to admire the decoration of the church, and most went away armed with the handsome souvenir programme, and with baskets full of good things on sale at the adjoining Court Farm. The children of Loders School and their parents pushed prams three miles to the church and three back. The church has never have been more crowded than it was for the festal evensong, when the West Walks Choir led the singing and gave an anthem, and the Dean of Salisbury preached. Chaired filled all the open spaces, and the collection came to £44.50. The Dean was surprised and delighted, and this will do our three parishes no harm when the pastoral reorganisation committee gets to work.

Holders of collecting boxes for the C. of E. Children's Society in Loders will like to know that they produced £17.75 last year. The local secretary, Miss Muriel Randall, has been asked by the Society to thank the donors.

Dottery People were perturbed to learn that their much loved Mrs. Bagwell, who prepared the church for services, was in Bridport Hospital with heart trouble. Though short of breath, she had walked from her cottage down to Higher Pymore to warn Mr. Cecil Marsh that one of his cows was in the barley, then she went to the doctor. He sounded her and whisked her into hospital, thereby averting a breakdown, we trust. Hospitals always find her buxom motherliness and cheerfulness excellent for the other patients. We can see the hospital holding on to her until the women's ward are all better.

Three young ladies each with a large retinue of relatives and friends, have lately been brought to the font at Loders Church. On May 28th, Mr. and Mrs. Victor Dean's daughter was christened Marceta (Mrs. Dean is remembered here as Pauline Legg, formerly of Garden Cottage). On June 11th Mr. and Mrs. Barry Legg of Court Cottages, had their babe christened Helen Lorraine. Boarsbarrow Farm, where Mr. Legg works, was represented. On June 25th the neophyte was Alison, the latest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Peter Gale, of Well Plot. As a great grand-daughter of our late revered parish clerk David Thomas, she has a high ecclesiastical tradition to maintain.

The Bradpole Girl Guides, who draw on Askerswell and Loders for many of their members, spent a happy spring holiday in camp at Askerswell, at the kind invitation of Major and Mrs. Martin Evans. The camp owed more of its success to the perfect location than to the weather. It was in Combe Bottom, under Eggardon, where were springy herbage to sleep on, a babbling stream, beechwood for a hot fire, and even early morning mushrooms for the pot. Once the company did a sally into civilisation by attending morning

morning service in Askerswell Church; and once civilisation in the person of their parents came up the long lane on a farm cart to visit them. The parents returned with feelings of great gratitude for the good work being done for their young by Mrs. Cross, Mrs. Price and Mrs. Evans, who ran the camp.

Sunday, July 23rd, following immediately after St. Mary Magdalene's day, will be observed as the dedication festival of Loders Church. In addition to the usual services there will be an evensong at 7 p.m. Appropriately that week will end with the fete, a reminiscence of the fair that used to be associated with St. Mary Magdalene in the old days.

A MEETING of Askerswell village hall committee re-elected Captain Lumby chairman, Mrs. Stevens secretary, and Mr. Bryan treasurer. The committee consists of these and Mrs. N. Marsh, Mrs. Vicary, Mrs. Evans, Mrs. Savage, Mrs. Bellis, Mr. D. Marsh and the Rector. The main problem before the meeting was that the pay-as-you go electricity meter had yielded £16.45, and the electricity bill was £25.65. To adjust the meter was the obvious solution, and the one arrived at, but doing it is quite another matter, involving a conversion from the old way of reckoning to the new, with the ready reckoners unhelpful.

A NOSTALGIC EXCURSION That children can tire of sophisticated outings and long for the simpler forms of yester year has been shown by Loders Sunday School. On Whit Monday they used to take tea to the old cricket ground on Welcome Hill and play games. But the custom died. This year, however, the children asked to take tea again to Welcome Hill, and they did. The older ones walked, and Mr. and Mrs. John Hyde (the genies of the lamp to all the children they know) took the tiny tots in their car. Up on the hill the bracing air energised the games of rounders and pig-in-the middle, and ensured that there were no crusts left over from tea. Rover, the vicarage Labrador, who attends Sunday School, and is a great pet of the children, was easily the most efficient fielder for the rounders, but was not as good at disgorging the ball. Now the field at Welcome Hill is for a few weeks at the mercy of the oil explorers. A crane and mounds of earth indent the skyline. Which salves the Sunday School conscience in forgetting to ask Admiral Sir Victor Crutckley's permission to use the field, for if he does not mind the crane and the excavators he cannot have minded them.

LODERS WOMEN'S INSTITUTE went unwontedly gay to celebrate their twenty-fifth birthday. They decorated the village hall profusely with flowers, and Madame President was attired with becoming freshness to welcome the guests from neighbouring institutes. Of these, Swyre and Punccknowle put on an entertainment which everybody agreed was better than anything from 'The Box'. The birthday cake was edible in a high degree. It had been made and garnished by Mrs. Wells, and was slain to a libation of sherry. How does it come about that our Women's Institute and Mothers' Union span roughly the same number of years, and yet the Institute contain their birthdays within a more youthful compass? (The Institute claims to be 25, and the M.U. must be double that). Well, it seems, by the simple expedient of going into liquidation for a while and beginning again from scratch.

MR. DAVID FRANCE and his wife Sylvia have taken the bungalow in New Road, Uploders, vacated by Mrs. Riches, who has gone to Northampton. This is especially newsworthy as Mr. and Mrs. France are not retired. They are young. Mr. France is a journalist from the Reading Evening Post who has joined the Bridport News. His wife is a schoolteacher, ready perhaps to resume teaching when she has finished house decorating. They are both natives of Sheffield. With two of the staff of the Bridport News living in the parish (Mr. Dean is the other) Uploders will need to watch its step.

HEMBURY HOUSE, ASKERSWELL is in the throes of a face lift. It has been bought by Colonel T.H.C. Grigg, of Chester, who is about to retire, and hopes to be in by Christmas. His close neighbours, the sons and daughter of the late Mrs. Martha Marsh, took him to festival of flowers evensong. He was much impressed. A minute or two later, and he might not have found a seat.

SERVICES IN JULY

<u>LODERS</u>	2nd	Holy Communion 8 and 12	Matons 11	Children 2
	9th	Holy Communion 8	Matins 11	Children 2
	16th	Holy Communion 8 and 12	Matins 11	Children 2
	23rd	Dedication Festival, Holy Communion 8. Matins 11. Children 2.		
		Evensong 7.		
	30th	Holy Communion 8	Matins 11	Children 2
<u>ASKERSWELL</u>	2nd	Children 10	Evensong 6.30	
	9th	Matins 10		
	16th	Family Service 10		
	23rd	Holy Communion 10		
	30th	Matins 10		

DOTTERY 2nd Holy Communion 9.30

All others at 3, except 23rd at 9.

AUGUST 1975

THE SEASON OF FETES is now well past its zenith. Perceptive readers of the local press will have noted that Loders fete took more than any other church fete within range - £669.72. They will also have noted that although Askerswell was easily the smallest of the parishes holding a church festival of flowers, at £255 it beat all the others in its takings. The fete was for the repair fund of Loders and Dottery churches and the flower festival for the re-roofing of Askerswell church. The success of both supports the contention that if parishioners and parson are resolved to keep their church nobody can declare it redundant. Loders and Dottery have held a fete for church repairs every year since 1947, twenty-six in all. These fetes could have been strangled by their own success. Parishioners might have fallen one after another into a habit of saying "The fete always does so well that my little offering won't be missed". But they didn't. When the collector comes round, the vast majority are ready with an offering in cash or in kind. Sometimes it is those who are sparing in their use of the church who are remarkably generous. Those who are not ready when the collector calls, and say they will send something along, usually keep their promise. It is this giving beforehand and the kindness of distant friends, that is the foundation of the fete's continued success. This year, for instance, £193.20 was given in cash, and the gifts in kind brought in around £350 from stall, refreshments and competitions. But the giving would not be as fruitful if the general public did not flock to the fete, and for this we thank the unfailing attraction of Loders Court, and the constant co-operation of the clerk of the weather.

THE FETE ACCOUNTS are as follows: Receipts, Stalls, cakes £14.43; gifts £35.35; jumble £14.80; household £24.76; flowers £13.20; toys etc. £23.70; groceries £17.23; mystery parcels £23.30; Dottery stall £63.44; Attractions, house tours £8.80; church tower trips £5.50; fortune teller £2.50; bottle tombola £37.78; children's tombola £16.15; pony rides £3.64; Sideshows, skittled £14.10; roulette £13.90; fishing £4.10; hidden treasure £2.75; clothes pegs £1.22; Refreshments, teas £39.05; ices £15.22; Raffles, whisky £10.50; cake £10.50; coffee table £6.80; chocolates £5; perfume £4.50; Gate £44.30; Donations £193.20; **TOTAL RECEIPTS** £669.72. Expenses, advertising £7.70; posters £2.40; Hammond organ £10.00; Punch and Judy £4.50; Prizes £10.97; hire of chairs and tables £2; **TOTAL EXPENSES** £37.57; Credit balance to Loders church £566.21, to Dottery church £63.44.

NO DIFFICULTY HERE "How do you manage to keep spending so much on your church?" asked a stranger at the fete, who was obviously a stranger to building costs also. The difficulty is not in the spending, but in keeping the architect to essentials. Two fetes a year might be necessary to pay for all he says should be done. It will shake Dottery to learn, after spending £300 on the preservation of their wood and iron church, that the builder is already urging more coatings of paint to avert larger expense later.

THE ANNUAL MEETING of Loders Village Hall was also very much taken up with finance. It appears that the net proceeds of the sale of the Uploders Room are £3,435. Of this, £859 is taken by the Charity Commission to replenish the charity, and £2,576 remains to the Hall. Added to the improvement fund, this makes a total of £3,000. The government has gone back on its promise to help, but the County Council has stood firm on its grant of £1,500, which means that the Hall committee will have £4,500 for the work they contemplate. The meeting was delighted with the plans drawn up (gratis) by the secretary, Mr. Harold Brown. These envisage the encasing of the present wooden building with reconstructed stone, a refreshment bar (backed by a kitchen) opening on to the main room, a fixed stage with dressing room, a games room, a committee room, a store room, a covered entrance porch with a pull-in, and electrical heating. When this has been done, Loders Village Hall should be the most commodious in the neighbourhood. Thirty years hence it should also have a substantial annual income from the interest on the charity, for maintenance. For these inestimable benefits the parish has to thank that poor little eyesore of an Uploders Room, the mad rise in property prices, and the dilatoriness of the Charity Commission, which kept this particular property off the market until the right moment.

FRIENDS of Askerswell Sunday School are asked to keep Thursday, August 17th, free, to come to an Open Day at Orchards. This is an annual event, but the S.S. has plans for expanding it this year, and hopes to give half the money raised towards the debt on the church roof. The attractions will include a bring and buy stall. Children are especially welcomed, and there will be lots for them to do.

MRS. BARNES, widow of the late Mr. H.K. Barnes, has left the spacious seclusion of Loders Mill, where she and her dog lived alone, for a bungalow in the busy East Road of Bridport. The Mill's natural beauty is now tinged with the sadness of an empty nest. Once it was bustling with the life of a large rustic family, who were stalwarts of the Sunday School, and willing helpers at the fete. The excitement of the move did not obliterate Mrs. Barnes' strong sense of duty to the fete. She

called at the Vicarage with her usual box of goodies for the stalls. The parish will wish her well in her retirement, and will doubtless be glad to know that the Mill's owner, Mrs. Denis Laskey, is thinking of keeping it as her country home, thus preserving the Le Breton link with Lodors. Her husband has yet some time to serve as Her Majesty's Ambassador in Vienna.

THE GARDEN PARTY and sale run by the Uploders Methodist Chapel in aid of an improved heating apparatus was unlucky in that it clashed with the school sports, but fortunately in that it fell on one fine day sandwiched amongst a lot of wet ones. The takings of £53 are no measure of the enjoyment that the gathering gave to a goodly number of people, including a sizeable contingent from the Bridport church. Stalls operated in the village hall, and tea was taken in Mr. Tom Bradshaw's garden next door. The chapel looks like losing its organist, Mr. Christopher Miles, who has been appointed to St. Swithun's, Allington, and will doubtless be needed for Sunday evensong there.

MR. JACK BENGREE and family, formerly of Uploders, were present in strength for the christening of their grandson at Lodors Church on July 2nd. He was named James Robert. He is the son of Robert Victor and Jennifer Hurron, of Clifton, Bristol.

ANOTHER FORMER INHABITANT OF UPLODERS renewed his acquaintance with Lodors Church on July 13th, but on a less happy occasion, that of his funeral. He was the late Mr. Charles Frederick George Crabb, who had once lived at the cottage now known as West Winds, but had lived latterly at Crock Lane, where he died unexpectedly at the age of 63. He had been in poor health for many years. This had been mitigated somewhat by the devotion and care of his wife and only child, Pam. A representative congregation of former neighbours and friends joined in the funeral service, which was sung. The burial was at the cemetery. The local press gave Miss Juliet Willmott the credit for playing the organ. But she was in London and probably delivering babies at the time. It was Miss Thelma Record at the organ.

NEW RESIDENTS have arrived in New Road, Uploders, and at Well Plot. The latter are no strangers, being Mrs. Trickett, formerly caretaker of Askerswell School, her son Paul and her Mother, Mrs. Collier. The former come from Aberdeen, and are Mr. and Mrs. Hampson. Their home is a palatial bungalow, built on the site of the late Mrs. Holmes', where an Irish flavour prevailed, and where the hens were as much at home in the kitchen as in the garden. Mrs. Holmes had a lively imagination and a dry sense of humour. Her comments on the phoenix that has arisen out of the ashes of her home would have been worth hearing.

THE SECTION OF UPLODERS HOUSE that had long been the sylvan retreat of those wanderers in the deserts of Arabia, Mr. and Mrs. Denis Fitzpatrick (whom some of us will greatly miss) has been bought by "some very nice people", who should be moving in next month. Uploders House was once nearly bought by Lord Avon, then Sir Anthony Eden. When Sir Anthony was in Lodors doing a reconnaissance he arrived at Lodors Court by mistake. The late Squire, Sir Edward Le Breton, was unaware of this at the time, and regretted missing such a distinguished visitor. Lady Le Breton was thankful that Sir Anthony did not buy Uploders House. She was a shrewd judge of things, and could express herself picturesquely. She confided in the Vicar that it would not have done for Sir Anthony to settle in this parish for, said she "Ted could never have stood another cock on his dunghill".

A RETURN OF NATIVES. The influx of summer visitors from abroad has brought two natives of Lodors from Canada. Mrs. Kathleen Paxton and her husband of Toronto, have been staying with her brother, Mr. Horace Read. Mr. Frank Crabb, his wife, and youngest son, of Irma, Alberta, have been staying with his sister, Mrs. Frank Greening. Mrs. Paxton left Lodors twenty-four years ago. Her husband is in transportation. Mr. Crabb left forty-two years ago. Having started from scratch, he now farms 1,400 acres of his own. In Lodors Church he noticed that the green ribbon he helped as a boy to win is still attached to the Scout flag. The new houses in the village did not impress him, and he thought the farms were no longer tidy. He had no wish to be living here. On the contrary Mrs. Paxton had. The Canadian standard of living might be higher, but England had something more satisfying to offer than material things.

SERVICES IN AUGUST

<u>LODORS</u>	6th Holy Communion 8 and 12.	Matins 11	Children 2
	13th Holy Communion 8	Matins 11	Children 2
	20th Holy Communion 8 and 12	Matins 11	Children 2
	27th Holy Communion 8	Matins 11	Children Evensong 7.
<u>ASKERSWELL</u>	6th Children 10	Evensong 6.30	
	13th Matins 10		
	20th Family Service 10		
	27th Holy Communion 10		
<u>DOTTERY</u>	6th Holy Communion 9.30		
	13th Evensong 3.		
	20th Matins 10.		
	27th Evensong 3.		

LODERS, DOTTERY AND ASKERSWELL

SEPTEMBER 1972

S.O.S. This is the only occasion in the history of these Notes on which pride of place has been given to notice of an impending jumble sale. Weeks ago Askerswell P.C.C. decided to have one in aid of the roof fund and then forgot about it, having booked the Women's Institute Hall in Bridport for Saturday, September 9th. Jumble must be getting scarce after all the clean outs fetes and the like have given our homes this year. Yet we beg our readers to have another look, and let Mrs. Bryan have anything superfluous that is saleable. Things like cakes and eggs and preserves would do still more to keep down the blood pressure of her who seems to have to bear all the P.C.C.'s sins of omission. The sale begins at 2 p.m. and again, the date is September 9th.

THE HELPERS AT LODERS FETE wended their ways again to Loders Court on the last Saturday in August, but this time they were not laden with things for their stalls, nor had they a brisk afternoon's work in prospect. They and even their husbands, if any, had been invited to a celebration party by the Honourable Mrs. Alexander Hood. The response was nearly a hundred per cent, and the party looked something like another fete, filling drawing room and library and hall and spilling on to the lawn. The hostess and her family had a busy time serving refreshments. Knowing exactly who was who could not have come easily to Mrs. Hood, most of whose time is spent in London, but only once did she introduce a wife to the wife's husband, and he had the grace to look interested. It was a pleasant evening indeed, and though a formal vote of thanks was not expressed, everybody felt highly appreciative.

ANOTHER HAPPY AUGUST MEMORY was the mini fete staged by Askerswell Sunday School at the home of their superintendent, Mrs. Frank Garrard. The Lord could not have been loving Askerswell very much on this occasion; for the weather was uncharacteristically fine, and the fullest use was made of the lawns lying wait behind unlikely hedges to accommodate hidden treasure and tantalising trials of skill. Unexpected talent was exposed in some of the more respectable members of the congregation. For instance, there was a big tin bath of water with a crowd of sherry and claret corks bobbing about on it, and Mrs. Savage had us sore amazed at her skill in spearing them. We were assured that other households had contributed corks. The master of the house gave the bath a wide berth. He was in the lounge giving shows of his colour slides of local events. These shows are always popular; for Mr. Garrard is a tip top photographer, and we all like to see ourselves on the screen. The main event of the afternoon was the acting of Bible stories by the children. What was so engaging about the performance was the way in which former members of the Sunday School, now young men and women, took part with the infants without any apparent selfconsciousness, and before the actors were getting so much fun out of it without themselves being funny the audience enjoyed it too. A piece of gymnastic equipment made an admirable prop for Jacob's dream at Bethel. We saw Leonard Vicary looking like Lawrence of Arabia and dreaming on a jagged stone pillow, while behind him a gang of very athletic angels hoisted themselves up one side of an A-shaped ladder and lowered themselves down the other, and the voice of the Lord God, rather resembling that of Mr. Paul Clark, issued from behind a curtain. The audience would have liked more, but the afternoon then closed with thanks and claps for Mr. and Mrs. Garrard. Thirty pounds was made for the church roof and Sunday School funds.

THE BANK HOLIDAY had depleted Loders Sunday School for the christening of the infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Baggs in Loders Church on the first Sunday in August. But the large turn out of relatives and friends ensured hearty singing and a bright service. The Baby's names were Shaun Nicholas, and the spelling is not ours.

THE RECENT SPELL of perfect late summer weather has enabled farmers to get in the remains of their harvest and to combine their corn. Thoughts are now turning to harvest festival. Dottery will set the ball rolling on Thursday, September 28th, at 7.30 p.m. A good start is half the battle, and Dottery never fails to give this. Boys and girls who have long left the parish come back for harvest, often with their children, so that it is they as well as the fruits of the earth that are brought home. Askerswell harvest will be on the first Sunday in October, followed at the end of the week by a harvest supper in the village hall. Loders will bring up the rear on the second Sunday.

A PARTY OF RINGERS from Southampton who recently gave a fine performance on Askerswell bells had the courtesy to send a letter of thanks and fifty pence for wear and tear of the bell ropes, which is not the common practice of visiting ringers. Askerswell ringers are exemplary in their attendance. With them it is rare not to have every bell rope manned for the "rise" half an hour before service. Even with pressing engagements elsewhere, some will do their ringing first. At present Loders is going through one of the bad patches that afflict most towers at some time, and Captain Harry Crabb is fully stretched to maintain the usual performance. Loders is not lacking in good strong ringers. Perhaps they may give Harry a thought on Sunday mornings, at the age of seventy pulling up the heaviest bells, and may give him the

the help that he so readily gives to others.

MRS. MAY OSBORNE, the distributor of these Notes in Uploders, star collector for good causes, and one of the ladies who helps weekly in the floral decoration of Loders Church, was admitted to hospital in Weymouth after keeping house for her daughter Heather and family while they were on a fortnight's holiday. The parish misses her, and everybody will be wishing her a speedy return.

THE ETCHING of Askerswell Church that Mr. Frost did for the recent Festival of Flowers was so liked when it appeared on the souvenir programme that it has been reproduced on a Christmas card, which can be bought singly in church, or at thirty-five pence per dozen from Mrs. Bryan. Nowadays this is remarkably cheap for Christmas cards, and there could be a run on them. If there should be, so much the better for the church roof fund, which takes the profit.

THE WEDDING of Mr. Michael Willmott and Miss Patricia Hodgess Roper took place in the chapel of Selwyn College, Cambridge, by licence of the Archbishop of Canterbury on August 12th. Cambridge is not an easy venue for Loders people, so most of them were content to be taken there in spirit by a quarter peal of Grandsire Doubles rung on Loders bells at the time of the wedding. In Cambridge the weather was gloriously fine, and the guests seemed in no hurry to get out of the quadrangle and into the college chapel. When they did they were enthralled by Epstein's striking altar-piece of the Resurrection. Mr. Richard Lloyd, organist of Hereford Cathedral and brother-in-law of the bridegroom, was at the organ. The choir was made up of the bridegroom's Selwyn Singers, reinforced by his sisters and sundry other ladies, and they sang the anthem composed by Mr. Christopher Dearnley, now organist of St. Paul's Cathedral, for Mr. and Mrs. Richard Lloyd's wedding at Loders. Mr. Jeremy Tyndall, on whom the mantle of Selwyn's leading Egyptologist sits lightly indeed, was best man. The bride was a vision of white and roses, and shared her glory with no other female, for the matron of honour was functioning invisibly in the wings, being shy. The bride's father, the Rev. Eric Hodgess Roper, gave her away and conducted the service at the altar. The bride's brother, the Rev. Geoffrey Hodgess Roper, read the Preface; and the bridegroom's father took the wedding. As the hall of Selwyn was otherwise engaged, the reception was held at the bride's mother's old college, Newnham, which is conveniently near. Greetings telegrams included one from the Congregational Church at Hindhead, and another from Loders Church. Predictably, the most impish telegram came from the bridegroom's soldier brother, Chuck, who was manning the Nation's defences in the Outer Hebrides. This seems to require a lot of angling, but he had not forgotten the connection between The Twelfth and the non military types of Grouse. The telegram that brought the house down, however, was from Chuck's wife of a few months. Christine, then incarcerated in Newcastle. The point of it failed to penetrate the dense - and possibly nice - mind of her father-in-law. Perhaps the only bit of organisation the bridegroom forgot was to hide his car beforehand. It left for the honeymoon in the less ostroboogulous part of Ireland covered with the usual accretions and a notice assuring the universe that they were "Still Married". As there were no parental graves to put the bridal posy upon, she gave it to Miss Ruth Willmott, over from Germany for the occasion, without whose unpremeditated good offices the bride might never have met her husband.

ON SEPTEMBER 11th the Lyme Bay Deanery Synod will vote on the proposals of the Pastoral Reorganisation Commission inasfar as they affect us locally. P.C.C.'s concerned have already debated the issues and made their attitudes known. Powerstock, West Milton and Poorton are not antagonistic to union with Loders and Askerswell, and the cession of Dottery to Bridport, but Loders, Askerswell and Dottery are. Bradpole and Allington are reluctantly agreeable to being merged in a team ministry in Bridport, Bothenhampton and Walditch are strongly opposed. Bridport St. Mary's is in a state of schizophrenion on the issue. The voting "that we accept a team ministry in principle" was 9 in favour and 12 either against or abstaining. The voting that "if it be really necessary we favour a group ministry" was 8 in favour, and 13 either against or abstaining.

SERVICES IN SEPTEMBER

<u>LODERS</u>	3rd	Holy Communion 8 and 12	Matins 11	Children 2
	10th	Holy Communion 8	Matins 11	Children 2
	17th	Holy Communion 8 and 12	Matins 11	Children 2
	24th	Holy Communion 8	Matins 11	Children 2
<u>ASKERSWELL</u>	3rd	Children 10	Evensong 6.30	
	10th	Matins 10		
	17th	Family Service 10		
	24th	Holy Communion 10		
<u>DOTTERY</u>	3rd	Holy Communion 9.30		
	10th	Evensong 3.		
	17th	Matins 9.		
	24th	Evensong 3.		
	28th	Harvest Evensong 7.30		

PARISH NOTES
LODERS, DOTTERY AND ASKERSWELL

OCTOBER 1972

HARVEST is "Home" rather than "Festival" to the generality of Dorset folk, and a

homely touch was apparent in the little Wesleyan Chapel in Uploders, where our harvest thanksgiving for this year began. The wife of the chapel warden, Mrs. Morris, who partners his determination to keep the chapel going in these difficult days, had scrubbed the floor so clean that treading on it instead of eating from it seemed a sin. The decorations were her handiwork, too. They had an Olympic flavour, for they were crowning boxes of cornflakes and jars of marmalade with laurel. People continued to trickle in until the chapel was comfortably full. Occasionally the bee-like hum of subdued conversation would be shattered by a remark by ninety-three year old Granny Clark, who is deaf, and so of course thinks everybody else is, but her faithful neighbour, Mrs. Hardwick, always contrived to soothe her. The congregation would smile knowingly, and the bee-like hum would begin again. Instead of a lay preacher we had the Reverend Mr. Hodgson, minister of the combined Congregational, Wesleyan and Presbyterian church of Bridport to lead us in prayer, read lessons from the new bible, and in a homely fashion beam his address on the benchfull of children beneath the rostrum. A quartet of these children, led by Mrs. Stebbings, sang a hymn quite delightfully while the congregation took a breather from their own vocal exertions. The tick tock of a big round kitchen clock in the balcony seemed to be hurrying time on a trifle too fast, and merrily, but completed the homely feeling. How nice it was to see the warden passing the collecting box to the worshippers so deferentially, and to note the degrees of fervour in his whispered "Thank you". So different from Loders Church in the days of a certain landlord of The Crown, who was sidesman, and who, when taking the collection (so legend has it) froze in his tracks if you put less than half-a-crown. Service ended, the congregation funnelled through the narrow exit, where ministerial hands shook theirs heartily. Granny Clark was waved homewards into the balmy September night. The grand old lady was happy. The lavender bags she had contributed to the harvest had been noted and praised. She could even have been in a mood to forgive Loders Church for failing to collect the eider-down from her bed for the fete. The summer heat which prompted the offer had subsided.

THE REMAINING HARVEST SERVICES are: Askerswell, Sunday, October 1st, at 10 a.m. and 6.30 p.m. Loders, Sunday, October 8th, at 8 a.m., 11 a.m., 2 p.m. and 7 p.m. Please note that the Loders evensong is at seven. Askerswell is having a harvest supper in the village hall at 7.15 for 7.30 p.m. on Saturday October 7th. These inflationary times offer no better value for money than is to be had there.

OUR THANKS to the Askerswell people who responded so well to our appeal last month for things to sell at the jumble sale in Bridport. It raised £30 for the church roof. The ladies who manned the stalls might benefit by a course in siege tactics from Major Evans before they next face the Bridport jumbler, whose initial onrush all but obliterated them. They are now wise to a few tricks of the trade, notably that of trying on a garment from the stall and vanishing, leaving the too-busy vendor with the discarded one. Jumble sales bring out the worst as well as the best in human nature.

THE GOOD WISHES OF DOTTERY PEOPLE will have gone with Mr. and Mrs. Fred Scadding and their five sons to a new home on the outskirts of Yeovil. Their old home at the Gardeners' Arms had seen Mrs. Scadding safely through two major illnesses, and had been renowned for its friendliness. For a few months Mrs. Scadding did the cleaning at Dottery church. The new occupants are busy moving in as we go to print, so more of them next month.

MR. AND MRS. L.W. CLIFFORD will doubtless overlook the belatedness of our welcome to them to Paddock House, Askerswell. Houses hereabouts change hands so frequently and quietly that the pastor, knocking on a door, often has it opened to him by somebody who has become his parishioner without his knowing it. Most of the newcomers are amiable and inclined to be interested in village activities, and Mr. and Mrs. Clifford are no exception. They responded to the jumble sale appeal, and look forward to the harvest supper. As one would expect, they are retired. Mr. Clifford was in shipping, with P. and O. They come from Radlet, Herts, and have two sons; Graham who is married with two children; and Anthony, who is not married, and comes home at weekends.

NUMBER TWO HILLVIEW, in Uploders, is now occupied by Mrs. George and her three sons; Lawrence who attends Colfox School; and Andrew and Peter, who are at Loders School. Mrs. George hopes to be joined in November by her husband, who is still with the Bank of Montreal in Canada, where the family

were living. Mrs. George was formerly at West Bay. She and her family look forward to living in places of their own choice and not the Bank's.

UPLOADERS AND LODERS are not often plunged into a gloom like that occasioned by the unexpected death of Mrs. May Osborne. She was the personification of public spiritedness, which is not attractive in itself, but was made so by the union of good looks and a sweet nature in her. Few were aware, as she delivered these Parish Notes, or collected for good causes, that she was battling with chronic physical disabilities. It took a lot to keep her from her place at service in Loders church, or from supporting at evening service the faithful little band that maintain the Uploaders Chapel. To miss a meeting of the Church Council, as she sometimes had to, or of the Deanery Synod, or of the old Diocesan Conference, was to her something of a criminal offence. In this age of mobility and tinned entertainment she still found most pleasure in the simple village activities of Mothers' Union, Women's Institute socials and fetes, and by participating as a worker. She died at the General Hospital, Poole, only a few hours after her husband and daughter had spent a cheerful time with her, in which she had dictated a letter to the Vicar asking who had sent "the beautiful talc. and soap by Yardley, wrapped in gold paper", as her husband had forgotten; and ended "please give my regards to all my friends in the village". Her funeral cortege set out from her cottage in Uploaders where she was born, and where her body had lain overnight. The bells were ringing muffled as it went down the path into a church full of friends. Mrs. Tiltman, who as Vera Knight of the old forge had been a girlhood friend, was at the organ. The burial was in the grave of her parents under the yew tree near the south porch.

MRS. HELSDON has very kindly undertaken the monthly distribution of the Parish Notes between Shatcombe and Uploaders House. Mrs. Oliver Legg is somewhat recovered in health and has resumed distribution of the Notes in Loders. Mrs. Thornton kindly deputised for her when she was ill.

ASKERSWELL CHURCHYARD Captain Lumby, who shepherds the voluntary trimmers of the churchyard, was unusually effervescent when he commended a very spruce looking expanse of greensward and graves to the Sunday morning attention of the Rector. The churchyard was indeed looking fine, and a match for the impending harvest titivation of the church. It seems that Mr. Greening, newly elected to the church council, developed a sudden awareness of the churchyard, took a day off work, enlisted his lady wife and his cousin Mr. Tom Farwell, and with their help made the churchyard look the cared-for place it now is. Their splendid example deserves to be infectious. It would certainly have pleased Mrs. Greening's father, the late Fred Samways, who still tended the churchyard when he was approaching ninety.

THE CONTINUOUS SEPTEMBER SUNSHINE enabled Spiller's stonemason to repair the Ladye Chapel pinnacles of Loders Church from an open air workshop under a yew tree in the churchyard. It was, slow, painstaking work, in the original honey coloured Ham Hill stone, and the pinnacles are back in place, ready to weather another five centuries. Mr. Kenneth Baggs, of Matravers, assisted the work, which was a pleasing feature of it. The turret pinnacles have yet to be done.

IF ANYBODY IN LODERS deserves a sympathetic thought at present it is Mrs. Appleyard and her daughter Helen in their bungalow at Loders Cross. The road works at Stoney Head have turned them into a tight little island, with the increased traffic of the Dorchester Road swishing past their front windows, and huge earthmoving machines plying to and fro past the back windows. All windows are kept shut, but the dust is as penetrating as an Arabian sandstorm, and covers everything.

OUR READERS will probably have seen in the Bridport News that the Lyme Bay Deanery Synod rejected by a decisive margin of votes the proposal to join Loders and Askerswell with Powerstock, West Milton and North Poorton, and to cede Dottery to a team ministry in Bridport. The result was the more gratifying as the Loders members of the Synod were under strength. Mrs. Osborne and Colonel Shirley were away, ill, but the Rural Dean read out a telling letter on the subject sent him by Colonel Shirley. Mrs. Moreby, another Loders representative, had also been ill. As her doctor is not a reader of these Notes we can say with characteristic determination she got to the Synod and voted.

SERVICES IN OCTOBER

<u>LODERS</u>	1st Holy Communion 8 and 12	Matins 11	Children 2	
	8th Harvest, H.C. 8	Matins 11	Children 2	Evensong 7
	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 Harvest, H.C. 10	Evensong 6.30		
	8th Matins 10			
	15th Family Service 10			

PARISH NOTES

LODERS, DOTTERY AND ASKERSWELL

NOVEMBER, 1972

REMEMBRANCE SUNDAY is November 12th. In each of our three churches is a tablet of the names of the local men who gave their lives in the two world wars. These men are remembered one by one at the Remembrance service, which in Askerswell is at ten, in Loders at eleven and in Dottery at three; and the collections are for Earl Haig's Fund. We shall also remember those soldiers who have been giving their lives in the cause of civilisation in Ulster. Newspapers have lately bestowed columns on a mother trying to get access to her child. They scarcely give a thought to the mothers who lose sons, the wives who lose husbands, and the children who lose fathers to the terrorists in Ulster.

Some of the harvest decorations still linger in Loders church. Harvest festival is the one we are most reluctant to say goodbye to. The school harvest brought nearly all the children's mothers to school for a service conducted by the children most reverently. At Askerswell evensong a large congregation were delighted to have their organist, Miss Thelma Record, singing solo, with Linda Newberry accompanying on the recorder and Miss Juliet Willmott on the organ. It took a farmer's eye to note that the ladies had used a few wild oats in their decorative scheme, but it was none the worse for that. The harvest supper in the village hall was the perfect end to the festivities. "Eats" were marvellous, as always, and delicately served. The entertainment that followed was also home made. But why the sigh of relief at the Rector having to depart before it came on? Ex Army chaplains are not that squeamish. A jug of water that now appears beside the wheaten sheaf at Askerswell is proof that somebody once listened to a sermon in which our dependence on water was mentioned: a lump or two of coal among the exotic show of flowers and fruits at Dottery proved that somebody there was listening too. The Dottery congregations were large, and the collections a record. A point about one of the collections was that it included an offering from a widow of 99, who, in her childhood lived next door to the church, saw it built, and saw the roof blown off in a gale before the church was completed. She is Mrs. Chard, who now lives in Bradpole, but keeps in touch with Dottery through Mrs. Cecil Marsh. At Loders, congregations that filled the church twice in one day trooped through a porch whose flowers not only delighted the eye but dilated the nostrils with a delicious scent of lilies, and were a foretaste of the decorations within. Singing was thoroughly congregational and robust, with the choir offering an anthem that was light and joyous. The singing of "The Loders Hymn" showed that the congregation has now taken it to heart. Evensong was remarkable in that Miss Newberry, who formerly lived at Uploders Farm, and is now in Northamptonshire, had not made her hundred and fifty mile journey to join us. Our fear that she might be unwell was allayed when she turned up at the vicarage a few days afterwards with an adequate account of the domestic difficulties that prevented her getting to harvest evensong. If her self reproach is anything to go by, she won't let us down again.

A MEETING OF ASKERSWELL CHURCH COUNCIL heard with mild surprise and much gratitude that Captain Aylmer had sought out woodworm in various parts of the church and attacked it with Rentokil. The operation had begun in the Captain's own home. When the fighting spirit of the Navy is up, there is no containing it. As to the controversial coconut matting on the floor of the nave, having solemnly decided that it must come up, the Council solemnly decided that it must go down. Mrs. George Bryan reported that the church Christmas cards were nearly all sold, and that already the profit was over £16. It was agreed to have a carol service at half past six on Christmas Eve. The Council were wary of a proposal by the insurance company that the church should be more adequately insured - at double the present premium. With an eye on Powerstock's efforts to close West Milton church, and with the awful possibility of a Powerstock takeover of Askerswell in mind, the Council feared that the doubled insurance premium might eventually be to some foreigner's advantage, and will take further advice.

WEDDING ANNIVERSARIES Mr. and Mrs. Denis Laskey were married on October 11th, 1947 and Mr. and Mrs. Eric Bunnell on October 15th, 1947. They recently celebrated their twenty-fifth anniversaries. Mr. and Mrs. Malcolm McDowall will be keeping their fortieth anniversary on November 5th. Congratulations to them all.

THE FUNERAL of Mr. Albert James Hopkins, of Pymore, was held in Dottery Church on October 25th. He was 77, and died in the County Hospital, Dorchester. He was buried in the grave of his wife, Annie, a regular worshipper in Dottery Church, who died in 1960.

THE MANAGERS OF LODERS SCHOOL met recently under their chairman, Mr. Charles Miles. The headmaster, Mr. Ronald Price, reported that there were 56 children in the school that the playground had been resurfaced, and a tape recorder acquired. He was grateful to Mr. Cooper for auditing the school fund. To remedy the lack of space in the school he proposed asking the County to build a small extension, or supply a hut,

taking up to ten children and holding stores. The managers supported this. In a discussion of the newspaper reports of new primary schools in Dorset, the managers inclined to the view that it might be cheaper, and as efficient, to enlarge the present Loder's School rather than build a new site.

VALERIE JOHNSTON of Dottery, and Mrs. Bagwell's granddaughter, Belinda Huxter, were among those recently confirmed at St. George's Fordington by Dr. MacInnes, the former Archbishop in Jerusalem.

A BONFIRE PARTY is to be held at Askerswell Village Hall on the night of Saturday, Nov. 4th.

THE FORMER GARDENER'S ARMS at Dottery has changed hands. It is now the home of Mr and Mrs. Michael Ironside, and their daughters Nicola and Stephanie, aged six and five respectively. They come from Welwyn Garden City. Mr. Ironside was in banking. Like the George's newly arrived in Uploders, he was discontented with it, and is training to be a teacher at the Weymouth Technical College.

MR. SIDNEY FRY of Askerswell found himself in a medical ward at Weymouth General Hospital after moving a fowl house. When the effects of the fowl house had worn off, he was disposed to enjoy the enforced rest, and to be confirmed in his long held opinion that nurses are the salt of the earth. He deplored the wasting of their time by the likes of a raving drug addict, who was suddenly foisted on the ward, and treated by the nurses as considerately as though he had been laid low by a fowl house.

"IT MUST BE THE PLOUGH" Our Dottery organist, Mrs Sylvia Johnston, is the only member of her family not to have been gloriously in the news, or even at all. Her menfolk appear to have won all the top prizes in husbandry that local shows have to offer. Her husband came first in the Melplash hedging and ditching; her eldest son Raymond took first for ploughing in the Young Farmer's section, then beat all the firsts in the local and open sections to become champion ploughman. Her second son David came first in ploughing in the Young Farmer's section at Sherborne. Possibly in the eyes of the Lord the most meritorious was her youngest son Brian. Inspired by his brothers, he learnt to plough in a week, and took first prize for novices at Sherborne. With a humility eloquent of the teaching received in Dottery Church, they all say "It must be the plough". Whether the plough was at any time blest by the Reverend Doctor Omand, of Chideock, we cannot say, but it was certainly borrowed from Mr. John Marsh, from whom it may have acquired a knack or two.

A SOCIAL is to be held in Loder's Village Hall on Thursday, Nov. 23rd, in aid of the Hall funds. This will give those with happy memories of the last social something to look forward to. The young people who sang last time have been practising at the Vicarage, and Mr. Bill Tiltman has been coming from Bradpole to help them. In the matters of Government and County Council grants it looks as if the Hall has fallen between two stools, and will receive nothing like as much as Mr. Harold Brown's splendid improvement plan envisaged. The options will be to modify the plan or devise other means of raising money.

AT A RECENT MEETING of Loder's Church Council Mr. Ian Roberts and Mr. Mick Prideaux were welcomed as new members. Mr. Geoffrey Bevan was elected representative to the Deanery Synod.

THE REVEREND DOCTOR MARTIN THORNTON of Loders, has been in the United States, at the invitation of the Bishop of Georgia, addressing the area conferences of that diocese on "The spiritual life". The Bishop's newspaper describes him as "the noted English author, teacher and spiritual director, a priest of the Oratory of the Good Shepherd". Dr. Thornton is no stranger to the U.S.A. He has twice been St. Mark's Lecturer at the General Theological Seminary in New York. He was also Bohlen Lecturer at the Philadelphia Divinity School.

SERVICES IN NOVEMBER

Loders	5th	H.C. 8 and 12, Matins 11, Children 2.
	12th	Remembrance Sunday H.C. 8, Matins 11, Children 2.
	19th	H.C. 8 and 12, Matins 11, Children 2.
	26th	H.C. 8, Matins 11, Children 2.
Askerswell	5th	Children 10, Evensong 6.30.
	12th	Remembrance 10
	19th	Family Service 10
	26th	H.C. 10

CHRISTMAS SERVICES This December issue is bound to be full of notices of forthcoming events. We give pride of place to the church services; for it is the birth of Jesus of Bethlehem that Christmas is all about. Askerswell will begin the Christmas services with a carol service at 6.30 on Christmas Eve. The "midnight" will follow at Loders at 11.45 p.m. On Christmas Day Loders will resume with a Communion at 8 a.m., Dottery following at 9 a.m. and Askerswell at 10 a.m. The family service at Loders will be at 11 a.m. The children will sing carols beside the tree on the chancel step, in place of a sermon, watched no doubt by adoring parents and, perhaps, by a company of angels.

THE MISSION SALE TAKES PLACE IN LODERS SCHOOL on Friday, December 15th, beginning as usual at 5.45 p.m. with a seasonal concert by the children. This is one of the occasions that shows how cramped the school is for space, but careful planning on the part of the headmaster mitigates this, and when the night outside is cold the crowd do not mind being tightly boxed together. There is no working party making things to sell for weeks beforehand. Like Nelson, Mrs. Willmott expects all the kind friends of the Sunday School to do their duty, and they never fail.

THE SCHOOL CAROL SERVICE, which is attended by parents and friends and the Mothers Union, will be in Loders Church on Tuesday, December 19th at 2.45 p.m. This is fast becoming a much loved institution. Shelter, the society that provides homes for the homeless, has sent its good wishes, with a reminder that it gets the collection, which is also the children's wish. On the same evening there will be a nativity play with carols in the Uploders Chapel at 7 p.m. One cannot have too much of a good thing, so it seems; for the proximity of the two lots of carols is never to the detriment of either. Finally, Loders choir will ensure that nobody goes unserenaded, by delivering carols at strategic spots, on the night of December 21st in Uploders, and on the 22nd in Loders. As usual they will be collecting for the vast family of less fortunate children cared for by the C. of E. Children's Society.

WE ARE ASKED to remind our readers of the Christmas bingo in Askerswell village hall on December 15th and in Loders village hall on December 20th.

THE REMEMBRANCE SUNDAY services in our three churches tend to have congregation drawn away from them by the parade of public bodies in Bridport, but this year, perhaps because of the tribulations in Ulster, congregations were bigger than usual, especially in Loders, where the collection for Earl Haig's Fund topped £25. At Loders the bells were rung half muffled, thanks to the good offices of Captain Harry Crabb. The fresh young voice of Alan Read graced the solo part in Stainer's anthem "What are these?". Mr. Bill Tiltman's rendering on the organ of Handel's Dead March in "Saul" drew from a visitor the comment that not often does a village church possess so talented an organist, a circumstance we are never unmindful of or unthankful for.

A LIGHT DRIZZLE OF RAIN did not deter a goodly company of young and old from the Guy Fawkes party in the yard of Askerswell village hall. The grateful heat of a lively bonfire kept the youngsters happy while fathers and uncles enjoyed letting off the fireworks, in the cause of safety, of course. Mothers and aunts plied the company with soup and hot dogs.

THAT "THE PERILS & DANGERS OF THIS NIGHT" prayed against at evensong are not obsolete was shown by the recent high winds. A giant ash tree near the old rectory at Askerswell was blown over. Mercifully it fell in the one place where it could not hurt the house and main outbuildings and it flushed Captain Aylmer with firewood. He, in the spirit of the true countryman, lamented that so many of the animal kingdom had lost a home. The tree was hollow. What would the tawny owl and his feathered neighbours do now?

COMINGS AND GOINGS. Mr. Robert Hedditch, who works at Boarsbarrow and lived at Symondsburry, is now more conveniently domiciled in the cottage formerly occupied by Mr. Reg. Matthews in Loders. He is looked after by his sister, Mrs. Rawles, who lives there with her two sons, Shaun aged five, and Barry aged four. After four years at South Eggardon Mr. and Mrs. Malcolm Stanley and their children Mark and Debbie have gone to a village near Abergavenny, where Mr. Stanley meets the challenge of developing a 380 acre farm of which he has become manager. Mrs. Stanley regrets her children having to leave Askerswell Sunday School and Loders Day School, each of which is "superb in its own way". At the Askerswell family service the Rector wished them Godspeed and gave Mark and Debbie mementoes of the Sunday School. In Uploders, Mrs. Dunn, having retired from teaching, has taken up permanent

residence in her cottage. She was quickly roped in to the refreshment department of department of the recent Loders social. Diets were no match for her powers of persuasion.

MRS. WELLS has succeeded Miss Muriel Smelt as President of Loders W.I. Miss Smelt is not the sort to quarrel with us for saying that she is a much more senior citizen than she looks or seems, and she did not seek re-election. Her sense of responsibility, public spirit and generosity, will not soon be forgotten, nor her gameness in taking part in plays.

DOTTERY CHURCH was all but full for the funeral, after cremation, of Mr. Walter Youngs, father of that faithful Loders chorister Mrs. Harold Brown, and grandfather of Valerie and Colin. Senior members of Loders choir led the singing, with Mrs. Johnston at the organ. In his address the Vicar referred to Mr. Youngs as 'perhaps Dottery's most versatile parishioner'. He had been a cabinet maker with the Mr. Gilbert who founded Northover and Gilbert, a wood carver some of whose best work was to be found in Symondsbury church, a good soldier in the Great War, a good farmer at Atrim, and a staunch churchwarden for many years at Broadoak. He played the organ, the violin and the clarinet, and knew how to use his good bass voice. A native of Great Yarmouth, he came south partly because his health was considered delicate. His living till 90 was attributable more perhaps to his mother, who died at 103, than the life prolonging properties of the south. When he gave up his house in Dottery, he passed a few months in turn with each of his children. He relished the comfort of their homes and the care they bestowed on him.

MRS. GRACE HYDE, of YONDOVER, was delighted to have her daughter Rosemary's family with her in Loders church for her 83rd birthday. At this age she still walks to church, and for the 8 o'clock Communion at that.

WE WOULD LIKE to offer our sympathy to the printer of our Notes, Mrs. Fleming whose invalid husband died recently after years of suffering which drew amazing devotion and care from her and her family.

May I say "thank you" for these very kind remarks. My family and I have felt the warmth of the prayers of our many friends. A. Fleming.

THE SOCIAL at Loders in aid of the village hall was a success in every respect. It brought together about a hundred of the young and old of the parish for an evening of highly enjoyable home made entertainment. and made £48.30p for the running expenses of the hall. There was something to suit everybody, games for the children, dances to Mr. Hurst's accordion, refreshments by Mrs. Wells and her lady helpers which stood up to the attacks of young appetites till the end of the evening, draws for prizes, all under the fatherly and indulgent direction of the head of the hall committee, Mr. Derek Skeats. With Mr. Bill Tiltman at the piano, and Miss Thelma Record conducting, the Loders Singers, a young bunch, gave some spirited songs, with Alan Read at the trumpet, Malcolm Record on the tambourine, Adrian Crabb on the triangle, and Kathy Miles, Sandra Matthews, Sian Price and Linda Newbury singing. The Uploders Players were Mrs. Skeats, Mrs. Dora Hyde, Mrs. Morris and Mr. George Hyde. They did a charade which 'brought the house down', and incidentally, explained Mr. Young's earlier comment on the Loders Singers' songs that they were 'nice - and moral'. Obviously he had been 'in the know'.

A RARE COMBINATION of circumstances enabled the Vicar, his wife, and four of their children to ring the six bells of Loders in honour of the Queen's twenty-fifth wedding anniversary and Miss Juliet Willmott's twenty-fifth birthday. Cpl. Nicholas Willmott was in Loders en route from St. Kilda to Germany, Mr. Michael Willmott had the day off from Watford Grammar School because of the royal wedding, Miss Juliet Willmott had time off because she had been on night duty at Bart's, and Mrs. Gray (nee Rosamund Willmott) was able to come from her house in Bristol. Moreover, two friends of Mrs. Marjorie Vacher from Toronto happened to be in Loders on a day trip and were thrilled to watch the exercise in the tower.

SPACE IS NOW SHORT and only allows a brief notice that Dobson's are publishing at 60p. a collection of 28 poems written over the years by Leonard Clark and sent in small editions to personal friends at Christmas time. They are called 'Singing in the streets'. They include the Loders hymn, and poems inspired by Eggardon and other features of the locality. Further particulars from the Vicarage.