

PARISH NOTES

LODERS, DOTTERY AND ASKERSWELL

January 1973

PLEASE NOTE The Askerswell Christmas Party will be on Thursday, January 4th at 7 p.m. This change is to accommodate the now defunct Askerswell Young Farmers Club, who are coming to life for a reunion on the scheduled date.

A CLEAN SHEET Askerswell entered the new year free of debt on the church roof, which cost over £1,200 to relay. The job was done and the money found inside two years, without grants, and without reduction of missionary giving or contributions to church funds - no mean achievement for a population of 130 or so.

FALLING ON A SUNDAY, Christmas Eve had a Sabbath calm about it that was conducive to worship. The appeal of the carol service at Askerswell surprised everybody. By 6.30 every seat in the church was occupied and the congregation must have numbered more than the entire population of the village. It was good to have new residents, and their families - home-for-Christmas blending with the old. Members of the congregation read the lessons. The organist, Miss Thelma Record, was in sparkling form for the carols and the congregation responded. By a lucky coincidence Mr. Michael Savage had stayed with him a New Zealander, Mr. Maurice Connell, a professional singer, who gave two delightful solo items. A collection of over £20 cheered the churchwardens. The scene now moves to Loders. By a quarter to midnight rain was teeming down and half a gale was blowing on Boarsbarrow. But the church filled as usual, and in the candle lit calm the old carols were sung and one hundred and twenty six of the congregation made their communion. The collection topped £21. How versatile is our English weather. By nine o'clock on Christmas morning the air had a springlike quality, and the family of the faithful, drawn from far and near, were at Dottery in the little "iron church" (as Vicar Edersheim called it) to greet the heavenly birth. Back at Askerswell the communicant congregation was undiminished by the mammoth attendance of the night before, and derived an appropriate family flavour from the presence of the Sunday School, two of whom, at the end of "O Come all ye Faithful", presented a visitors' book for use in the church and an offering towards church expenses. By eleven o'clock the sun was shining so strongly through the windows of Loders Church that the east end petitioned the west end to turn off the heating. The church had filled a second time within twelve hours, this time for the family service. Instead of a sermon, the Sunday School sang carols by the Christmas tree on the chancel step. C. was the Loders carol to the accompaniment of recorders. As the children left the chancel they took with them packets of sweets given by the Mothers' Union and wrapped by Mrs. Olive Legg. Some of them were called back for prizes for good attendance.

THE UPLODERS CHAPEL was also a hive of activity, shortly before Christmas, and could have done with being a size bigger. The children at that end of the village had been turned into a nativity play by the combined efforts of Mrs. Stebbings, Mrs. Dunn, and Miss Pam Pocket and the gallery, aisle and rostrum of the little chapel were used cleverly to stage it. A selling of programmes beforehand had ensured a packed house. Everybody who came must have felt rewarded. The homespun efforts of the children in their realistic eastern dresses, the loving harmonium accompaniment of the matriarchal Miss Daisy Boxall, and the stately readings of an aged deacon from the Authorised Version combined to present the Christmas story with a power that no polished television picture could have deployed. Even the inevitable mistakes embellished the entertainment. As a result of the play, Mr. Morris, the chapel steward, was able to send £12 to the Old People's Day Care Centre in Bridport, for which Mrs. Arthur Shirley, who runs the Centre, and who was present in the chapel, thanked him and all concerned. The only fly in the ointment was that this happened to be the 94th birthday of the oldest member of the chapel, Granny Beatty Clarke, and she had not felt up to attending.

"VARIETY IS THE SPICE OF LIFE", and this is evidently a maxim that the headmaster of Loders School works to. The entertainment he confects each year for the Mission Sale is never the same. This time it was a rollicking excerpt from "Alice in Wonderland" in a forest of rabbits' ears and to a jungly kind of music taped previously by the school's musicians. Ambitious, perhaps, for a country primary school, but he had children who suited the leading parts, and an audience on whom the subtleties of the dialogue were not lost. It was also a painless way for the children to learn some of a classic by heart. In thanking the staff and the children, Mrs. Willmott said she had been at a Colfox entertainment, and it was clear how much Colfox owed to the grounding of its ex Loders pupils. She thanked the audience for what they were about to spend, and her faithful supporters for the saleable things they had given. The sale made £63 for missions, as against £50 previously. All the costumes had been made or adapted by Mrs. Price, and were of the essence of the entertainment.

BY THE TIME Loders choir finished their carolling round the parish their number had increased to about thirty, and they had collected £18 odd for the Children's Society. At Uploders House they drank soup passed to them through a window in the courtyard, then sang inside to their hosts and a gathering of neighbours, where they were fortified with seasonal "eats" and home made wine. At Loders Court they sang to the lord of the manor and partook further of refreshment. At Miss Mona Edwards' they

found to their dismay that she had been called away by the sudden death of her brother but characteristically, had left mincepies and punch to be dispensed, with a request that there should be no shadow over the jollity. When finally the party reached the big fireplace at the Vicarage some were too full to eat any more, but before they left appetites had revived, and little remained for vicarage breakfasts to clear up.

MRS. TILTMAN very kindly spared time from tending her convalescent daughter to play for the school carol service in Loders Church. The service proved as popular as ever. Parents and members of the M.U. were there at full muster. The lessons were audibly and reverently read, and the recorder accompaniment to some of the carols specially effective. For the end of term party at school Mr. Rob Wrixon had culled a noble Christmas tree from the Boarsbarrow plantation. The school managers were the children's guests at tea. A strenuous round of games ensured that Santa Claus should not be mobbed when he arrived with a sack full of presents. His voice had something of Nick Prideaux in it.

THE INFANT SON of Mr. and Mrs. Neville Welch, of The Travellers' Rest, was christened Miles Wanstall at Loders Church on Christmas Eve.

OBITUARY. Mr. William Worth Rowe was buried at Bridport cemetery on December 8th, after a service in Loders Church. He was 87 and father of our churchwarden's wife, Mrs. Shirley. He had made a happy home with Colonel Shirley and her at Coneygar for many years. Probably his buoyant spirit and unfailing good humour derived from his oft expressed belief in the continuity of life after death. Another of the deaths in December was that of Mrs. Violet Henderson, who died in a nursing home, and was cremated. When she lived at Waddon farmhouse in Loders she was for a time a member of the Church Council. Mrs. Emma Hine, formerly of New Road, Uploders, died in Port Bredy Hospital at the age of 92 and was buried in her husband's grave at Loders cemetery after a service in Loders Church. She was shy, and never prominent in parish activities, but could be relied on to contribute generously to the support of them all. The same might be said of Mr. Rowland Gent, formerly of Uploders, who lived latterly near Wimborne, and died on December 27th at the age of 85. He was cremated at Bournemouth. The ashes will be interred in Loders churchyard.

THE LODERS BROWNIE GUIDE PACK presented Mrs. Christine Johnson with a box of chocolates on her last day with the Pack. They told her how sorry they were that she was leaving Loders, and thanked her for all she had done for them as Brown Owl. Mrs. Price will be carrying on the good work as Brownie Guider. She is in need of an assistant now that they meet directly after school and Sandra Crabb is no longer able to help. This is a worthwhile job. It does not matter if the candidate knows little about Brownies for Mrs. Cross, the District Commissioner, would put her wise.

GOINGS AND COMINGS are too numerous to be fully reported this month. Dottery has lost Mr. and Mrs. Roper to Simone Close, Bridport, who will be greatly missed at church; and gained Mr. and Mrs. P. Ridler. He is in the Navy and she is a teacher at Beaminster. Mr. Herne has disposed of the Three Horse Shoes, Askerswell, which he only acquired last April, to Mr. Holmes, of Burnham Beeches, who has installed a manager. Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Woodward have come from Bushy Heath to live on one of Mr. S. Fry's sites in Askerswell. He is a retired engineer. They have a daughter, Sally Ann, who teaches at the Frances Combe School, Watford.

SERVICES IN JANUARY

<u>LODERS</u>	7th	Holy Communion 8 and 12	Matins 11	Children 2
	14th	Holy Communion 8	Matins 11	Children 2
	21st	Holy Communion 8 and 12	Matins 11	Children 2
	28th	Holy Communion 8	Matins 11	Children 2
<u>ASKERSWELL</u>	7th	Children 10	Evensong 6.30	
	14th	Matins 10		
	21st	Family Service 10		
	28th	Holy Communion 10.		
<u>DOTTERY</u>	7th	Holy Communion 9.30		

All others at 3.

PARISH NOTES

LODERS, DOTTERY AND ASKERSWELL

FEBRUARY, 1973

THE MAMMOTH CONGREGATION that filled Askerswell Church for the Christmas Eve carol service did more than give the parish something to congratulate itself upon for weeks afterwards: it settled the old question of what to do about the wooden parts of the church floor that are infirm. The floor of the southern block of pews in the nave has taken a list downwards in the direction of Australia and pews under which a carpenter has cut inspection holes have had to be fenced off. Flooring at the west end of the church is shaky. Annoyance with the floor for caving in is natural when the roof has only just been put right for over £1,200, but the floor has done its job well for 115 years, and deserves a little gratitude. An emergency meeting of the Church Council heard a report from Mr. Fry, the builder, who thought the cost of renewing the floor under the southern block of pews would be around £300. With the approach of Value Added Tax and its possible implications much in mind, the Council commissioned Mr. Fry to get on with the job as soon as he could, and to advise about the other bad patches at the west end. How to raise the money will be considered at the annual church meeting. Under a new management this comes, not in Easter week, but on Tuesday, February 6th at 7.30 p.m. in the village hall. The meeting is open to all parishioners of Askerswell. May it be well attended and full of ideas. There should be general agreement with the Rector's observation that £300 on God's house is a drop in the ocean of what we spend on our own houses.

THERE ARE NO DRAMATICS about the repairs that were done to Loders Church last year, and are continuing this year. Consisting of pointing of walls, and restoration of fifteenth century pinnacles, they look to be of little consequence. People gasp when they hear that the cost will be around £1,000. It is odd how we tend to accept the depreciation of machinery as natural and inevitable, and gird against the depreciation of buildings, especially churches, as phenomenal. Making annual allowance for the depreciation of the church building should be a matter of course, like paying the insurance. Dottery people have reason to be thankful that the cold winds which sweep round their exposed little church in winter discourage beetle and woodworm, but the sea air is cruel to paint, and something will have to be done about this ere long.

FOR YOUR DIARY One of the Cowley Fathers, the Rev. James Naters, will be staying a few days in Uploders this month, and has kindly agreed to preach at matins in Loders on Sunday, February 25th, at 11 a.m. In a letter he says "I shall look forward to paying my first visit to your part of the world. If it is acceptable to you, I should rather like to preach a missionary sermon arising from my experience in South Africa." It is acceptable.

CHANGING THE DATE of Askerswell New year party to accommodate a re-union of members of the former Askerswell Young Farmers' Club had no ill effects on the party. The village hall was slower in filling up, but it filled, and with all age groups excepting babies. Mercifully there is no segregation of age groups in any of our three parishes. It was lovely to see a large family from Loders troop into the party late and be quickly absorbed in the games and dancing, and soon enjoying the "eats" on which Askerswell justly prides itself. The highlight of the evening came when Captain Lumby in a suitable speech, accepted a coat of arms to hang in the hall, made and given by Mr. Vincent Brook, now one of the senior of the new settlers in the parish. The coat of arms is that of Dorset with the name Askerswell superimposed. It is superbly carved in utile, the South African hardwood, and the colours are a rich blend of gold, red, green and blue. In position on the wall one is confronted by on entry, it caught the eye at once. The size is such that it reigns over the hall without dominating it, and is the perfect finishing touch. Mr. Brook says he made it to show his regard for the community spirit and individual offerings that brought the hall into being. The ascription accompanying the coat of arms reads "In commemoration of the opening of Askerswell Village Hall, 12th September, 1969, and in memory of those pioneers who made it possible." Mr. Brook was off and on for a year on this work of art. His grandfather before him made a hobby of carving, and Mr. Brook used his tools. It is hard to credit that Mr. Brook himself had done no carving for forty years, and even then it was only the whittling of pens and pencils into more pleasing forms with a penknife at school to relieve the tedium of lessons.

THERE ARE NO DEPARTURES that we know of to record this month. The new arrivals are four in number. A Mr. and Mrs. Knight, reputedly from the Bournemouth area, have taken possession of the bungalow in New Road, Uploders, vacated by the journalist, Mr. David France, on his return to the Midlands. The Knights seem to be out every time the Vicar calls. Upton Peep, in Uploders, redolent of Mrs. Olive Lenthall, a former occupant, and all her good works in the parish, is now the home of a young couple, Mr. and Mrs. Colin Marley. Her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Dear, live over the road at Upton Farm. It may be of comfort to householders to have a plumber resident among them. In Askerswell the attractive new house, called

Bowman Lodge is occupied by Mr. and Mrs. Frank Hart, who are from Budleigh Salterton. Mr. Hart had formerly been a decorator's merchant in Nottingham and the decor of his house shows the professional touch. They have one child, a son, who is married, with two children. Askers House, in The Square, looks much the same outside, but is undergoing a transformation within at the hands of its new occupants, Dr. and Mrs. Findlay. Dr. Findlay was thirteen years in the health department of the civil service in Lincolnshire, and will continue part time work here. They have three sons and a daughter, who are all married, except for the youngest son who is finishing his last year at school. Dr. Findlay is at pains to point out that his name is spelt with a "d", and he has no connection with a firm under a similar name. It appears that the respectable branch of the clan is always known by the "d".

THE GRAVEL PATH laid by Mr. Tilley many years ago inside the gates of Loders Church becomes a bit of a quagmire in the rain, and needs something doing to it. Gravel has certain disadvantages, and tar macadam would be out of keeping with the fine boundary wall of the approach. The answer might be to extend the stone path from the south door right up to the gate. This should be more durable, and a nice match for the boundary wall. But it would take a lot of stone. Old buildings in the village being modernised or demolished often contain good flagstones which are sometimes thrown out. Would readers who know of any such which might be given for the church path kindly tell the Vicar?

ASKERSWELL SUNDAY SCHOOL PARTY is now but a pleasant memory for all who took part in it. Long experience has taught the superintendent how to keep the pot boiling happily and to sublimate the instincts of the imps of mischief. The age range of the Sunday School is remarkable, and the teenagers have no complexes against playing in with the juniors, which is much to their credit. Membership is now up to twentyfive, thanks to the keenness of new families coming into the parish. The family service on the third Sunday in the month is well supported by parents and friends. A "crumpet parliament" of the children beguiles the occasional winter afternoon with discussions on various burning topics. We are told that there is nothing wrong with modern youth if Askerswell is any criterion, and are glad to hear it.

THE DEANERY SYNOD has issued a list of parochial quota's for 1973. Income from church collections, fetes, etc. is the basis on which the amount payable is calculated, and therefore a rise in the quota is a sign, perhaps, of increased vitality churchwise of a parish. It could also mean that some parishes in the Deanery are languishing and shifting their responsibilities to the others. Askerswell quota rises this year from £52 to £67, and Loders from £342 to £412. On paper, Bridport is the largest payer with a quota of £1,042, but as it gets a lot of this back for its curate, the real head of the league is Lyme Regis, assessed at £771. Loders and Askerswell come second with a joint contribution of £479. It is necessary, of course, for the central authority to have funds, but does it use them wisely in promoting so many conferences and commissions? These are expensive to run, and they seem mostly to throw into the parishes old bones of contention which stir up controversy and deflect energy from the real business of proclaiming the gospel. We are in good company, that of Cardinal Heenan, in thinking that the Church would benefit hugely by a long holiday from conferences and commissions.

LODERS PARISH COUNCIL are being "slated" by some people for supporting the notorious "Route Seven". But at least the Council is reasonable, which is more than can be said of some of the opposition. Bridport has clamoured for years for relief from its summer traffic congestion, and Route Seven is, of all the schemes, the one causing least hardship. It also would eliminate the traffic dangers at Loders Cross and Vinney Cross, for which the Parish Council has been clamouring. Hearts ache for the four parishioner householders who would lose their homes. The Council are concentrating on trying to obtain for these not merely the full value of their homes, but new homes comparable with those sacrificed.

SERVICES IN FEBRUARY

LODERS	4th	Holy Communion 8 and 12	Matins 11	Children 2
	11th	Holy Communion 8	Matins 11	Children 2
	18th	Holy Communion 8 and 12	Matins 11	Children 2
	25th	Holy Communion 8	Matins 11	Children 2

ASKERSWELL	4th	Children 10	Evensong 6.30
	11th	Matins 10	
	18th	Family Service 10	
	25th	Holy Communion 10	

DOTTERY	4th	Holy Communion 9.30
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All others at 3.

PARISH NOTES

LODER, DOTTERY AND ASKERSWELL

MARCH, 1973

OUR PART OF THE WORLD was spared the bad weather that the rest of the country had, but the Black Angel has been unusually busy among us, and the undertakers (of whom one prefers to be called "a forwarding agent to the Lord") have found the days not long enough for their work, one having been asked to conduct seven funerals on the same day. There are many mournful hearts among the friends of Loders Church. Lieut. Colonel Arthur Shirley, perhaps the best liked member of the congregation, and churchwarden of less than a year, had a stroke in his sleep and died without really recovering consciousness, at the age of 74. His devotion, and that of his wife, to Loders Church, had its counterpart in their work, through the Chantry House Charity, for the lonely old people of Bridport. To his own and everybody else's amusement, the latest of the old people's comforts he had managed to secure was four budgerigars, each in a cage with a pound of bird seed, and these arrived on the day of his death. Loders Church was full for the funeral, and the congregation included the M.P. for West Dorset, and the M.P. for Honiton who is a junior minister. The coffin was draped in the Union Jack, surmounted by the deceased's cap and sword. Muffled peals of the bells preceded and followed the service, which ended with "Onward Christian Soldiers" giving vent to the pent-up emotion.

IN YONDOVER Mrs. Amy Walke died on the fifty-sixth anniversary of her wedding. She took wide interest in parish affairs from the confines of her small thatched cottage without taking part in them. In her last years she endured a long illness uncomplainingly, with the help of her husband, and family, who nursed her themselves, and left nothing undone to ease her lot. After a sung funeral service at Loders, she was buried at Chideock near her forebears.

IN UPLODERS Mr. Charlie Spillman had his wish to die at home under the care of his wife, after an operation in Dorchester and subsequent removal to Bridport hospital. His devotion to home was eloquent of the quality of it, and of the neighbourliness of those living on either side of it. During the Great War he had been a drummer in the Welsh Guards, but the Post Office was his career, and he finished it as postmaster of Wimborne. He retired to Shatcombe sixteen years ago. The peacefulness of Loders Church was something he would be sure sooner or later to touch upon whenever the church was discussed. His great service to it was the ready performance of odd jobs that would have cost a lot in the aggregate if done by a builder. In his younger days he was keen on the fete, and not only helped with the chores, but did what he could for the attendance, on one occasion seeing to it that twenty-three of his relatives were present. The funeral service at Loders was well attended. His favourite hymns were sung - "The day thou gavest," "Our blest Redeemer," and "Peace, perfect peace".

NO PROBLEM The officers of Askerswell Church are now wondering why they felt such a sinking feeling when part of the church floor collapsed so soon after the roof had had to be re-laid. At the annual church meeting more parishioners^{now} and old were eager to help. More than the money needful to pay the builder was offered on loan quicker than the secretary could take down names. There were willing takers of places on the committee whose job it is to raise the money to repay the loans, and the following were appointed: Mrs. Frost, Mrs. Garrard, Mrs. Bellis, Mrs. Stevens, Mrs. Newall, Mr. Brook, and Colonel Grigg. These elected Mr. Brook their chairman. The committee have already produced their money raising proposals for this year, which have been accepted by the P.C.C. On Thursday, 5th April, there is to be a coffee morning at Spyway by courtesy of Captain and Mrs. Lumby; on Saturday, 21st July, a garden fete at South Eggardon House, by courtesy of Group Captain and Mrs. Newall; on Sunday, 26th August an Askerswell Gardeners' At Home, when many of the gardens of the parish will be open by courtesy of the owners, and cream teas will be available at Court Farm by courtesy of Mr. and Mrs. Bryan; on Saturday, 8th September a jumble sale in the W.I. Hall Bridport; on as yet unspecified days in October a wine and cheese party in South Eggardon House, by courtesy of Group Captain and Mrs. Newall; and "Going for a song", a feature evening in the village hall. If by this time the parish should be exhausted, the committee wouldn't be, so it behoves the parish to pay up before exhaustion sets in.

THE ASKERSWELL CHURCH CHRISTMAS CARDS designed by Mr. Frost made a useful profit of £26 for the roof fund, and he was warmly thanked by the annual church meeting.

THE FARMERS ARMS, LODERS, ceased to be a public house on Saturday, 24th February. Mr. William Maddison the licensee, and his family, are moving to Allington. Palmers, the brewers, will still have three pubs in Loders, and evidently they think this is enough. The house itself is one of the oldest in the parish and is to be sold. This news is painful for two reasons. First, because the parish loses the Maddisons, whose eighteen years here have proved them genial hosts and excellent neighbours. Being nearest the church, and campanology being the thirtieth of all the ologies, it was inevitable that "The Farmers" should from time immemorial be the ringers' snugger. Mr. Maddison was secretary of the ringers, and his son Nick a reliable ringer whose departure will leave an awkward gap. The other sad aspect of the closure is that "The Farmers" used to be the hub of Loders Feast, held each year around St. Mary Magdalene tide. In the big upper room over the bar the fiddler plied his bow, the villagers danced, and those who could not get in danced in the street below to music from the open window above. The late churchwarden Harry Sanders had some recollection of the great beam in the bar being shored up at feast time to take the extra weight. Palmers say that the record of the licence goes no further back than 1892, when they acquired the house. It is not mentioned in the justices' list of 1760, but it might be there under another name, the New Inn. Perhaps the most distinguished traveller to make use of "The Farmers" was the late Ralph Vaughan Williams. He, his wife and niece, dropped in for the night when they were exploring Dorset, shortly before his death. Until Mrs. Vaughan Williams signed the book, the Maddisons did not recognise their guests. The composer's jaded panama hat and tramp-like footwear were blamed for that.

THE STATEMENT OF ACCOUNTS presented to the Askerswell annual church meeting showed a credit balance of £47.22. Church collections had increased from £181.58 to £241.47; covenants and reclaimed income tax had decreased from £157.16 to £146.74. Covenants are the way of giving most profitably to the church because of the tax rebate, and the treasurer, Mrs. Bryan, of Court Farm, is ready with information for anybody interested. Her husband is drawing up a plan of graves in the churchyard, and would be grateful if owners of unmarked graves would contact him. A revision of the church electoral roll by the officer, Mr. Garrard, had brought the number on it to 68. The following officers were appointed: Rector's Warden, Captain Aylmer, People's Warden Captain Lumby; Deanery Synod Mrs. Garrard and Mr. Bellis; Church Council Group Captain Newall, Mr. Frost, Mrs. Savage, Mrs. Brook, Mr. Greening, Mr. Marsh and Mrs. Bryan; Sidesmen Mr. Adams, Mr. Evans and Mr. Garrard. At a subsequent meeting of the church council Mrs. Bryan was re-elected secretary and treasurer, with thanks for her services over the past ten years.

SELF DISCIPLINE is one of the crying needs of the present. The fast of Lent is the time for practising this. It begins on Ash Wednesday, March 7th, with children's service and communion at Loders at 9.15 and 10 respectively and communion at 11 at Askerswell.

A WELCOME HEREWITH to two new families. Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Legg and their youngest son Martin have changed places at Loders Court with the elder son, Barry who has gone to Beaminster to take charge of new piggeries. Mr. and Mrs. Legg, senior come from Walditch. Mr. Legg works at Boarsbarrow, and Martin at Bridport Gundry. The family of Mr. and Mrs. David Rose at Field Cottage, Upton, is a large one for these days. There are five children, Stephen (13), Lesley (11), Amanda (9), Sandra (8) and Raymond (16 months). They come from Blandford. Mrs. Rose is a niece of Mr. Matterface who lived in Uploders.

WHEN DR. EDERSHEIM WAS VICAR OF LODERS the village exported books from his pen as well as dairy produce and nets. After nearly a century this specialised industry is revived by Dr. Martin Thornton, now happily settled in Trinity Cottage. Hodder and Stoughton have just published (at £2.50) his latest book, "Prayer: a new encounter". It is a pastoral theological experiment based on a book by Dr. Macquarrie who in his preface to Dr. Thornton's book commends the latter's "profound knowledge of ascetical theology which has enabled him to draw implications from my work of which I myself was not aware". The theme will be above some local heads, but the colour is decidedly Dorset, and the autobiographical approach exposes those qualities of the author that make him so attractive to his disciples. He has many in U.S.A. This book will delight them, and also perhaps those who will be sitting under him in various parts of the U.K. this Lent.

SERVICES IN MARCH

LODERS	4th, and 18th	Holy Communion 8 and 12	Matins 11	Children 2
	11th " 25th	" 8	" 11	" 2
	ASH WEDNESDAY	Children 9.15	Communion 10.	
ASKERSWELL	4th	Children 10	Evensong 6.30	ASH WEDNESDAY Communion 11
	11th	Matins 10.	18th Family Service 10.	25th Holy Communion 10.
NOTTERY	4th	Holy Communion 9.30		

THE HOLE IN THE FLOOR that the congregation of Askerswell Church have had to worship with for a few weeks is now out of sight, if not of mind. All the pews are back in place, on a firm foundation, and it needs a keen eye to note that the bench ends of fifteen of them have been renewed. Mr. Fry's carpenters have done an excellent job. The oak joists were hard to obtain but the work was completed before the operation of Value Added Tax. Nevertheless, the unexpected need to replace the fifteen rotted bench ends has raised the bill to around £600. Fortunately it comes in what is predicted to be a boom year for agriculture, and when there is also a boom in property. There is scope here for thankofferings to the Lord. Example being preferable to precept, the Rector is diverting this year's Easter offering, which is legally part of his stipend, to the floor fund, and hopes it may be specially generous on this account. He also hopes that the Church Council may divert their £20 grant towards his expenses of office to the same object.

IT IS SURPRISING how many people trod the path to Loders Church on the last Sunday in March with their eyes down, not seeing that the Ladye Chapel twirst had got back its six pinnacles, whose honey-coloured Ham Hill stone was looking lovely in the morning sun. They are about five centuries old. The decayed parts have been skilfully renewed, and Spillers kept their promise to get it done before V.A.T. The bill for this and other recent work on the exterior of the church will be substantial, but the cash is in hand, showing the wisdom of making annual provision for wear and tear even when none is visible to the untrained eye.

LODERS SCHOOL MANAGERS, meeting under the chairmanship of Mr. Charles Miles, heard the headmaster report that there were fifty-six children on the school roll, that one boy was in the football team representing West Dorset schools, and that a new play hut had only cost £24 because it had been made by the boys. In contrast a builder had charged £5 for putting one pane of glass in a school window. The managers' application to the County for an extension to the school building to relieve congestion had been pigeon-holed to await the decision of the Minister of the proposed building of a new school. If there is to be a new school, and all goes smoothly, it should be ready by 1976. It is scheduled, incidentally, as the "Loders-Powerstock" school, with no reference to Bradpole, which was included in the first scheme.

A CORRECTION, WITH APOLOGIES. The name of Mrs. Lumby was omitted from the list of Askerswell church councillors in our last issue. It should have been there.

GROUP-CAPTAIN AND MRS. DEREK NEWALL, of South Eggardon House, have become grandparents. A son was born to their daughter Bridget, and her husband Robert Fraser Clyde, on February 20th. His names are Anthony Robert Macintosh. Mr. and Mrs. Ronald Legg, of Well Plot, are also grandparents. A son was born prematurely to their daughter, Vivien and her husband, Victor Fumage, on February 23rd. Mother and son were both ill, and the latter had to stay for some time at Summerlea Court, where he was born, but they are now happily re-united.

THE LADIES who decorate our churches for festivals find Easter the most trying. Like the Passover of old, its date depends on the moon, posing the question whether the spring flowers will be in time for it, or whether they will be over before it. The lateness of Easter this year means that school holidays will have run most of their course before, and illustrates the argument for a fixed Easter. But Christmas is fixed, the spring holiday is fixed, the summer holiday is fixed, and harvest is fixed more or less. Easter's whims relieve the monotony. And a moon-determined Easter is romantic because it links faithfully with the moonlit background of Gethsemane and the bursting of the Easter tomb. Anybody with a grain of imagination cannot but be helped by the traditional dating to share spiritually in Good Friday's crucifixion, and Easter's resurrection.

LODERS (AND DOTTERY) Easter Vestry and annual church meeting has of late years been held in the vicarage because students from the Midlands have been camped in the school. An advantage of this year's late Easter is that they will have gone by Friday, April 27th, so the meeting will be on that day in the school, at 7.30 p.m. The school is roomy. It will be interesting to see if Loders and Dottery can rise to the splendid percentage of attendance achieved by Askerswell. Many of the faithful loathe accounts, and repairs, and the choosing of officers, but these things are necessary, and it is not true spiritually to consider oneself above them.

KNOWLE FARMHOUSE in Uploders, is, to the regret of the neighbours, no

longer the home of Mr. and Mrs. Mervyn Langran. They now live in Lyme Regis, but are continuing their net business in Bridport, under heavy pressure of orders. If first impressions are anything to go by, the new occupants of Knowle should be equally popular. They are Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Wood (a retired company director), his mother-in-law, and his friend Mr. Maurice Lawson. Mr. and Mrs. Wood have three sons and a daughter, whose gradual gravitation to the West Country is the reason for their own move. They lived near Maidenhead. Mr. Wood says the neighbourliness of the locals makes the people of south-eastern England seem a different race.

MR. ROBERT BRYAN has been appointed tower warden of Askerswell. His main job will be to look after the bells, and in this his experience of ropes as a sea cadet should be a help. Mr. Harry Crabb recently had a tricky task in repairing a chiming hammer in Loders tower broken off by visiting ringers. The salubrious effect on his language of having the Vicar as a mate was apparent in some of the expressions that did break out.

THE LATE MRS. HILDA FORD, who died in Bridport hospital at the age of 80, was buried in Loders cemetery in the grave of her former husband, after a sung service in the church. She and her husband George, pin point the unpredictability of life. He, an endurer of hospitals and grave ailments with stoic calm survives; and she herself lived many happy and active years after being declared a hopeless case.

THE LATE MR. JESSE JACOBS of West Bay, was buried in one of the Gale graves in Loders church yard after a sung service. He was the husband of the former Miss Rose Gale, who is a sister of Mrs. Harry Crabb and the late Mr. Charlie Gale. He had served in the Navy in the Great War, since when he had been a fisherman. He is remembered with gratitude by the people whose boats he looked after at West Bay.

LODERS VILLAGE HALL. Mr. Derek Skeats, chairman of the Hall committee, reported to the annual parish assembly that improvements were now being done. The hall had been re-wired, and electrical heating, lighting and cooking apparatus put in. Work on the drainage had begun. The committee were indebted to Mrs. Adams for the gift of a cooker, and to Mr. Maurice Crabb for letting the drain go through his land. Mr. Skeats pointed out that if the new canteen, committee room, store room, dressing room, stage, etc. envisaged in Mr. Harold Brown's plan, were to be added, the cost of these would be about £8,000. Grants and cash in hand could meet all of this except for £1,800, which the village would have to find - and quickly. The Lord of the Manor, the Hon. Alexander Hood, had been consulted on the situation, and had said he was ready to help, provided the village pulled its weight.

SENTIMENTAL JOURNEY. A high proportion of the congregation of Loders Church live outside the parish, and none further than Mr. and Mrs. Ronald Parham, who come from Weymouth to occupy their favourite pew in the Ladye Chapel. Their son used to be the policeman here, and their daughter Jean was married here five years ago to Mr. Larrie Robertson, who is in the New Zealand Navy. These live in Auckland, but are well posted with family news; for Jean's mother writes twice weekly. (She has plenty to write about with a "do-it-yourself" husband, energetic in improving the home and the garden, or at his lathe in the workshop, now that he has retired from 46 years of driving railway engines). Mr. and Mrs. Parham flew to the north island of New Zealand on December 5th last, and returned on February 2nd. It was their first air trip and they enjoyed it hugely. In New Zealand they and their family motored 3,000 miles on a camping holiday, seeing most of the prescribed sights. They were fascinated by the hot springs of the thermal area, where it is so hot that the dead have to be buried above ground in concrete, and cold water is hard to come by. They liked the glow worm cave and the twin mountains, one snow-capped and the other belching fire and smoke. But an earthquake frightened them. Among the defects of New Zealand they also listed the lack of pubs, the distances to be covered to see friends, and the appalling condition of roads other than the state motorways. Lamb and beef are cheap. Half a sheep can be bought for 70pence and fish of superb quality is "dirt cheap". But even this, said Mr. Parham with a downward glance at his waistline, is not an unmixed blessing. His verdict. New Zealand is a marvellous country, but it helped him to appreciate England.

Subscriptions are being invited to a fund to provide two bungalows for retired clergy as a memorial to two former bishops of Salisbury. Dr. Anderson and Dr. Fison, who died within four months of each other. Cheques and postal orders should be made out to "Bishops Anderson and Fison Memorial Fund" and sent to the Diocesan Secretary, Church House, Salisbury.

Bad weather before Easter made the work of flowergathering for the decorations less pleasant than usual, but there were lots of flowers about, and a greater variety. Bluebells, campion and even cowslips mingled with the primroses and daffodils, making our three churches very splendid. Showers or much needed rain on the day pleased the gardening fraternity and annoyed the ladies who were to have sallied forth in their Easter bonnets. They said it was this that put off a few of the Loderscommunicants, but Dottery and Askerswell were up to strength and flourished in the afternoon as well. Loders made amends at eleven. Never can the church have been more tightly packed for some it meant standing room only. The choir did two short anthems and excelled themselves. In "Lift up your heads, O ye gates," and "The strife is over" the congregation let it be known that they had voices too. At Askerswell the congregation rose to the Rector's appeal to make the collection a bumper one because he was giving it to the emergency work on the church floor. The collection came to nearly £50 instead of the previous year's £30, and he is very grateful. Loders collections were nearly £90, and Dottery nearly £9. The vicar is grateful to all who contributed to the Easter offering. The coffee morning held at Spyway by invitation of Mrs Lumby made the usual sum of £51 for Askerswell church floor fund, and gave those who attended a pleasant hour or two into the bargain. A garden mist in lush quantities prevented the company from exploring the grounds, but at least it had kept people out of their own gardens also and rallied them to the church floor.

Miss Hyacinth Reynish, only child of Mr and Mrs W. Reynish, lately of Dottery, and now of Skilling, was married in Loders church on April 7th to Mr John Edward Taylor, a survey manager, of Bradpole. Loders church always looks homely with flowers, even in Lent, and this day was no exception. The little bridesmaids looked homely too in their muffs. Mr. Tiltman was at the organ, a large congregation did the singing, and the bells chimed merrily. Bride and groom are making their home at Maidstone, but they have already been back to their old homes to make sure they are still there. Hyacinth has the distinction of being the first person the vicar baptised after his appointment to Loders twenty six years ago. Since her confirmation she has been a regular communicant, and the problem is who will bring her mother over to church now that she has gone. Fortunately Mrs. Reynish is of the old brigade that thinks nothing of a two mile walk. The shop Bridport where Hyacinth worked was berlagged on the morning of her wedding, with the proprietor assuring the customers that it connected with the wedding and not her departure.

Miss Dorothy Fooks has taken two years leave of Askerswell to do another stint of work for her old love, the Grenfell Mission, but this time in the province of Quebec. She will leave a gap in the regular Askerswell congregation, among the ringers, and at the Bridport General Hospital where she ushered new babies into the world. We wish her a fruitful and happy tour of duty and a safe return.

Do-it-yourself enthusiasts have been at work to our advantage. Mrs. Mabb has made quite beautifully a pair of dorsal curtains and ritted them on either side of the altar at Askerswell. They are of material given by Mrs. Newall. They enrich the east end and make it more of a focus. At Loders the electricity people put new machinery in the motor cupboard and made it impossible to shut the door. Mr. Bill Tiltman skilfully enlarged the cupboard. Mr. McDowall enlisted Colonel Stace to help to spruce up the church porch for Easter and between them they whitened the walls, ready to take the handiwork of the floral decorations. A blessing on them all.

THE MAY FAIR at Loders School will be on the afternoon of Saturday, 19th. This is one of the most popular events of our year. The weather is usually kind, and the slope of Boarsbarrow is a sympathetic background to the rites of the Maypole. Mr. Price has asked Mrs. Maddison, the former hostess of the Farmers' Arms, to come back and crown the May Queen and this will give universal satisfaction. The Farmers' Arms is still empty and forlorn, a rueful reminder of the part played by the Maddison in the social life of the village.

THERE WERE TWO CHRISTENINGS on Easter Day; at Loders Mr. and Mrs. Vivienne Furmage (nee Vivien Legg) and a concourse of jubilant relatives, brought their firstborn, a son, to the font. The Sunday School children assisted the singing, Alison Read read the gospel, and Miss Thelma Record played at the organ. The baby was named Shawn Darren. At Dottery a great concourse of rosy Smith faces from New Close Farm swelled the afternoon congregation for the christening of Shirley's and her husband Peter's

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latest baby. Dottery font's magnetism had drawn them all the way from Timsbury near Romsey. This was a girl, and the names were Jesamine Candice. THE CHURCH END of Loders village seemed to be en fete on Easter Monday morning. The sulky clouds of the days previous had melted to a beaming sun, St. George's flag animated the top of the tower, the bells pealed, and motor cars from all over the place disgorged happy people at the church gate. It was the first wedding of a child of Mr. and Mrs. Steve Newberry of Cloverleaf Farm, and of a grandchild of Mr. and Mrs. Newberry senior, of Yondover Farm, and was obviously the greatest event since the clan settled in Loders twenty years ago. It also gave Loders ringers and choir a chance to show the bride, their own little Sheila, "ever faithful, ever sure", what they thought of her. Her groom was Mr. Philip Passmore a Nottingham engineer, whose amiable disposition had got him accepted locally long before the wedding. The church was full of guests, and was in all its glory of Easter flowers. The bride's choice of unusual but highly singable hymns was widely commended. As she hung on her father's arm at the chancel step her reluctance to disengage from it must have been ambrosial to him. What daughterly devotion. When parson kept whispering to her to let go, she seemed ready to let go everything excepting father. However, she emerged from church married to the right man. How she got away from the West Mead Hotel afterwards in such a booby trapped car will remain a mystery. Obviously somebody had blundered.

THE FUNERAL SERVICE for the late Mr. Henry Baden Harris, who died unexpectedly in Bridport at the age of 72, was conducted in Weymouth crematorium by the Vicar. The family mourners were joined by several friends from Dottery,

where the family lived for many years, and were staunch supporters of the church. THE DEATH OF MR. DAVID CRABB at the age of 70, so soon after his retirement as head gardener of Loders Court, was not unexpected locally, but came as a surprise to some of his large circle of acquaintances. As his type of Dorset worthy dies out it is never likely to be replaced. Born in Loders, he seemed never to wish to venture beyond it. His neighbours, any visitor, and the changing seasons, were the limit of his interest, apart from children, and he was very fond of them indeed. The sons of the vicarage remember him with affection for the country lore he taught them, and wonder how the dog who was his inseparable companion will live without him. The service at Weymouth crematorium drew a large congregation of friends as well as family mourners, in spite of the hazards of the holiday traffic. On Easter morning the Vicar paid tribute to his memory before the crowded congregation in Loders Church.

THE FIRST OF THE SUMMER EVENSONGS at Loders will be on Sunday, May 20th at 7 p.m.

LODERS CHURCH ACCOUNTS presented by the treasurer Miss Muriel Randall at the Easter Vestry showed a credit balance of £93.21 on the year's working; and Dottery presented by Mr. Cecil Marsh a credit balance of £87.92. Officers for the current year are: Vicar's Warden Loders, Mr. G. Beavan, Vicar's Warden, Dottery, Mr. C. Marsh; People's Warden, Loders, Mr. M. McDowall; People's Warden, Dottery, Mr. J. Marsh. Deanery Synod Mrs. Moreby, Miss Male, Mrs. Shirley and Mr. Beavan. Sidesmen, Messrs. H. Crabb, A. Young, R. Price, R. Thomas and I. Roberts. Church Council Mrs. Randall, Mrs. Wilkins, Mrs. C. Thomas, Miss Edwards, Mr. C. Miles, Colonel Stack and Mr. N. Prideaux. Secretary and Treasurer Miss Muriel Randall. The revised church roll consists of 201 names.

AN ABUNDANCE OF WILD FLOWERS due perhaps to the lateness of Easter, enabled Mrs. Willmott and her Sunday School children to bestow bunches on all the senior citizens of the parish after the mothering service. The pleasure these gave prompted some recipients to write thank-you letters and deliver them right away.

SERVICES IN MAY

LODERS	6th	Holy Communion	8 and 12	Matins	11	Children	2
	13th	"	8	"	11	"	2
	20th	"	8 and 12	"	11	"	2 Evensong 7
	27th	"	8	"	11	"	2
ASKERSWELL	6th	Children	10	Evensong	6.30		
	13th	Matins	10				
	20th	Family Service	10				
	27th	Holy Communion	10				
DOTTERY	6th	Holy Communion	9.30				

All others at 3.

PARISH NOTES
LODERS, DOTTERY AND ASKERSWELL

JUNE, 1973

A CONFIRMATION SERVICE will be held in Loders church next Palm Sunday. We only get one in four years because we have not enough young people to require more. It behoves everybody who wishes to be confirmed, of any age group, to seize this opportunity, and notify the Vicar, who will arrange classes nearer the time.

THE ANNUAL MEETING of Askerswell Village Hall received a glowing account of the previous year's activities. Good use had been made of the hall. Bingo had produced a revenue of £73, and football £92 besides bringing back to the parish £37 in prizes. There was £200 in the deposit account. It was resolved to redecorate the hall by voluntary labour, and to make the use of the table tennis free to all villagers because it had been given to the village. Captain Bumby was re-elected chairman, Mrs. Stevens secretary, and Mr. G. Bryan treasurer. The committee are : Mrs. Savage, Mrs. N. Marsh, Mr. D. Marsh, Mrs. Bellis, Mrs. Evans and Mrs. Vickery.

Dr. Peter Henderson, now of Corsham, formerly of Waddon Farm House, Loders, has given £300 to Loders Parish Council, to be used at their discretion for the benefit of the village and especially of the elderly. He has also given £100 to Loders Parish Church towards the upkeep of the fabric. He writes "Having disposed of my land in Loders I wish to make these small gifts to the village which has given me pleasure for over twenty years." A nice gesture.

Mr. Herbert Bartlett, of Matravers, celebrated his eightieth birthday on May 8th and after only one day in bed, with his sense of humour active to the end, slipped quietly away out of this world on May 13th. It was a triumph of mind over matter. He had been gravely ill for four years, but the encouragement of a devoted wife, and the large clan of his relatives, helped him to keep up the reality, as well as the appearance, of "business as usual". Born into a large family at The Crown, Uploders, he passed through the village school and an apprenticeship to a village carpenter. After war service in the Royal Navy he turned his talent to animals, of which he was a shrewd judge, and thenceforth became a familiar figure at sales, shows and farms over a wide area. He appreciated the whole Dorset countryside, but his travels seemed only to convince him that no other parish could quite come up to Loders. He served for years as a parish councillor and a trustee of parish property. The inside of Loders Church used only to see him on festivals and Remembrance Sunday. He was wedded to the quaint country notion that only the good are entitled to attend church, and did not see it as a sort of doctor's surgery. However, the church, like others, has reason to be thankful for his kindness and constant support, and will miss him. His large circle of friends taxed the seating capacity of the church to the utmost for the funeral, which was followed by cremation at Weymouth, and burial of the ashes in the family grave in Loders churchyard. The Church Council are grateful to him and his friends for gifts to the church amounting to £35.37 instead of flowers.

"HELP THE AGED" are mounting an exercise to collect clothing on June 5th and 6th. We have reason to know better than anybody how frequently the houses of our three parishes get cleared of spare clothing. But this is a deserving cause. The aged have no powerful trade organisation to match their income to rising prices. If our people have any clothing to spare, would they kindly leave it at the Vicarage on June 5th and 6th, or ask the Vicar to collect it?

THE ASKERSWELL FAMILY SERVICE in May was made especially pleasant by the presence of nine septuagenarian ladies, friends of the Sunday School Superintendent, Mrs. Garrard, who had trained with them at the Ambleside "House of Education", in 1921, and kept in touch ever since. This was their first reunion, and thanks to the kindness of Mr. and Mrs. Bellis and Miss Shinfield, in providing accommodation they were able to be together in Askerswell for a long weekend. Their archaeological instincts found the fortresses of Eggardon and Maiden Castle irresistible. They went home with shards of pottery they had scratched out.

A FEW HOURS OF FINE WEATHER sandwiched between many wet ones enabled Loders School to hold its maypole dancing as usual in the enchanting setting of the playing field, watched by a crowd of friends leavened by many former pupils. The May Queen is elected by the children. This year she was Josephine West. She was attended by Marylin Crabb and Fiona Sheppard, with Nick Stebbings following in procession bearing the crown on a cushion. Mrs. Maddison, former hostess of the Farmers' Arms, functioned as Archbishopess of Canterbury and did the crowning. It was nice to have her back. She and Mrs. Eileen Bryan later judged the fancy dress. The stalls did a roaring trade. Gross takings were £110, for the school fund. Mr. Price, the headmaster, thanked donors and helpers, who were well aware that nobody contributes more to the success of the occasion than Mr. and Mrs. Price, and the school staff.

MRS. DUNN has added to her many good works by accepting responsibility for distribution of these Notes in Uploders, and at the time when the annual subscription of fifteen pence is due for this area! We are deeply grateful to her, and to Mrs. Helsdon, who did the distribution when her health allowed.

AN ENERGETIC COMMITTEE under the chairman ship of Mr. Brook are making arrangements for Askerswell Fete on Saturday, July 21st. It will be at South Eggardon House, and Mrs. Ward, wife of the Archdeacon of Sherborne, has agreed to open it. There is to be an exhibition of family treasures, and parishioners are expected to bring out anything of general interest. Something called "The Klondike Gold Rush" we will leave to prospectors on the day.

THE DEATH OF MR. FRANK GILL in Bridport awakened memories of his long sojourn in what is now Pound Cottage, Loders, and his service to the church as a member of the P.C.C. In her letter of thanks for many expressions of sympathy Mrs. Gill writes: "Frank died quite suddenly and peacefully as he was entering the front door after a short walk in the garden. He has been spared a very painful illness, but in spite of getting weaker every day was always his kind cheerful self, and I could not have wished it otherwise ... We took him back to Woking to be buried with our youngest son The R.A.F. Squadron of which he was president for fifty-two years wanted a military funeral, but I could not face that".

MR. JACK VERRINDER, a former landlord of The Crown, who sets an example in cheerfulness to us all by contriving to live an active life minus his two legs, has sent his subscription and the following welcome news of himself and wife: "We are both keeping fit and I am getting around the small Sussex villages in my car. They are very picturesque, but of course not to be compared with the best of Dorset I notice with regret that Dave Crabb has passed over. I would have thought him to be older than he was. We were both 74 since Christmas"

HEREWITH A WELCOME to Askerswell to Major and Mrs. Gordon-Hall who have taken up residence in Church Farmhouse. Major Gordon-Hall is in the Queen's Dragoon Guards, and is stationed at Bovington. They have a daughter, Amanda, aged fourteen, at school in Eastbourne; and a son Jeremy, eleven, at school in Chichester.

MRS. NEAVE, who daily exercising her white poodle had been for years a familiar sight on the Council estate at Well Plot, has moved to Allington. She used to live at Boarsbarrow. We hope she may be happy in her new home, and are glad that she intends to keep in touch with Loders Church, of which she was always a good supporter in her quiet way.

NURSE SERPELL an equally familiar sight in these parts, has had her cottage in Uploders enlarged to become the home of her mother, and her sister as well. The latter, Dr. Sara Serpell, now teaches at Dean Close College, Cheltenham. Nobody in Uploders with a pain in the night need think of calling her in, for it is literature that she is a doctor of, and the dosage would be Shakespeare.

LODERS VILLAGE HALL The essential improvements are being done, and paid for from the sale of the Uploders Room. What might be called the luxury improvements envisaged in Mr. Harold Brown's plan have been passed by authority, and a large grant of public money made available conditional on the parish producing some £1,800. The deadline for a decision is September. The general feeling is that it would be a pity to let slip this opportunity of bringing the hall right up to date. But raising the £1,800 is a problem. The money in the improvement fund is available, so is the £300 given recently by Dr. Henderson. It seems from what the Hon. Alexander Hood said at the Easter Vestry that a family charitable trust of his might be good for another £300, but he very rightly insisted that the parish pull its weight. The obvious means of a village effort is a village fete. A church fete at Loders Court has been the order since the war. One will always be necessary, to keep the church in repair. But the Vicar told the Easter Vestry that at a pinch the church repair fund could forego a fete for this one year, and if the village wanted to run a fete for the hall it would be a nice gesture to offer the traditional date. The Hon. Alexander Hood said he was willing for the fete at the Court to be a village fete instead of a church fete this year. The Easter Vestry left the matter open, thinking that a parish meeting should first decide whether it wanted the "luxury improvements" to the hall, and whether the village wanted a fete. A village fete would need to be run by a village committee. The church would find itself in trouble if it offered to run a fete for the hall. A large proportion of its worshippers, who help the church fete, live outside the parish and have no interest in the village hall. A parish meeting will be held in Loders Village Hall on Monday, June 4th at 7.30 p.m. All who are interested in the hall should be there.

JUNE SERVICES

		LODERS		ASKERSWELL		DOTTERY	
June							
3	H.C. 8 & 12						
10	Whit Sunday H.C.8	Matins 11	Children 2	Children 10:Evansong 6.30		H.C. 9.30	
17	Trinity Sunday H.C.8 & 12	Matins 11	Children 2	Matins 10		ALL	
24	H.C.8	Matins 11	Children 2	Family Service 10		others	