

THE PARISH MEETING called to consider whether this year's fete at Loders Court should be a village effort in aid of the village hall or the usual church fete, was disappointing, to put it mildly. Apart from parish councillors and village hall committee, there were only eight parishioners present, and that from a population of well over five hundred. There were two new factors to deepen the gloom. It was the painful duty of the hall committee chairman, Mr. Derek Skeats to announce that the parish would have to find, not £1,800, but £3,750, and with building costs escalating continually the final sum might be much more than that. Loans of £2,000 or more might be necessary, and were obtainable, at five per cent interest, but loans were debts, and what village body was going to shoulder a debt for a project that the village seemed so apathetic about? In the light of the new situation, the hall committee had asked Mr. Harold Brown drastically to prune his plan, get firm estimates for it, and find what grants it would attract. Then new proposals would be put to the annual meeting of the village hall. This met with the approval of the parish meeting. The Vicar said that the fete arrangements could wait no longer, and that for this year it would have to be for the church, as usual, with the hall committee running a stall for the hall, if it wished to. The fete will be on Saturday, August 4th. The Hon. Mrs. Hood is making the arrangements, and the Vicar will do his usual round of the village in the week leading up to the fete, collecting things for the stallholders to sell, and cash donations. Unlike the hall, the church does not qualify for government or county grants. Before it begins to meet its own running expenses, or repairs to the fabric, it has to find £412 for the diocesan quota.

THE ANATOMY OF ASKERSWELL is simpler than that of Loders. In Askerswell, church and state are but the same people in different roles, and a concerted effort is being made in its fete at South Eggardon House on Saturday, July 21st, to wipe off the debt remaining on the £650 worth of repairs to the church floor. With most of the small population engaged in running the show, they are dependent on their friends round about for supplying the spectators. They have never yet hoped in vain. Mr. Brook, the lively chairman of the fete committee, is drawn by the archaeological associations of Group Captain and Mrs. Newall's lovely home. He writes: "The area of South Eggardon House has been a centre of archaeological activity over the years. In 1955 Group Captain Newall discovered a Roman brooch in the remains of the Roman settlement, followed in 1959 by the Shale Disc. These associations and the proximity of the prehistoric hill fort of Eggardon make South Eggardon House an ideal setting for a fete. The items of family treasures being offered for exhibition will evoke great interest, and not a little curiosity. They will be displayed in the hall, complete with its gallery and romantic associations. Drilling for oil was thought by many to be out of place in this part of Dorset, but who could object to finding a few nuggets in the Klondike Gold Rush on July 21st?" The opening will be at 2.30 p.m. by Mrs. Ward wife of the Archdeacon of Sherborne.

TO ALLAY THE ANXIETIES OF DOTTERY let it be said that there will be a Dottery stall at Loders Fete on August 4th, and the entire proceeds will go to Dottery Church, as they always have done. Mrs. Cecil Marsh will again be responsible for the Dottery collecting.

THE COLLECTING BOXES in Loders for the Church of England Children's Society produced £19.10. this year, and the organiser, Miss Muriel Randall, has been warmly thanked by the Society. The Loders Lent boxes for the church overseas topped £12.

THE FIRST GRANDCHILD of Group Captain and Mrs. Newall, being the son of their daughter Bridget and her husband, Robert Fraser Clyde, of Carrbridge, Inverness, was baptised Antony Robert McKintosh in Askerswell Church on May 26th. It was a perfect afternoon weatherwise. A large company of family friends ringed the font, and went out into the sunshine to photographs, then tea at South Eggardon.

A SPRING HOLIDAY separate from Whitsuntide seemed to have no ill effect on Whitsuntide as far as church was concerned. Indeed, church stood to benefit. People came to church for the spring holiday in good numbers, and again for Whitsuntide. At Loders two schoolboys, Alan Read and Kevin Tiffin, braved the treble solo in the Whitsun anthem with pleasing effect. How long Whitsuntide and the spring holiday will remain separate now that we are in the Common Market remains to be seen. When we were on the spring holiday the continentals were at work, and possibly cursing our perverse ways: when they were on holiday for Whitsun we were at work and cursing them; that is if we had business dealings with them.

A NEW SCHOOL FOR LODERS??? Two officials from County Hall addressed a joint meeting of Loders and Powerstock school managers and parents in Loders. Powerstock school has only thirty pupils with two teachers, and the school building is considered very unsatisfactory; Loders school has fifty-five pupils with two whole time teachers and one part time in a cramped building. The present government is making money available for new primary schools, and County Hall thinks the opportunity should be

served to get a new school of about a hundred and twenty places in Loders, staffed by four teachers, to serve Loders and Powerstock. The object of the meeting was to obtain the backing of the two boards of managers, and of the parents, for the County Hall initiative in the hope that a new school might materialize in 1976-7. The meeting was sad at the prospect of Powerstock losing its school. It was clear, though, as discussion developed, that it was greatly to the advantage of the children to be served in one group by four teachers than in two groups each by two teachers, and to be adequately housed. So the meeting, both managers and parents, gave the County initiative their unanimous backing. What seemed to us very sound ideas on

the theory of education were put out by some of the parents. They insisted that it is the quality and character of the teachers, not the state of the building and equipment, that settles whether a school is good or bad; and that officialdom tended to assess a school only in terms of what has been spent on it. Mr. Hilton, the Chairman, reminded parents that the ultimate responsibility for the education of their children is their's, and not the teacher's. Education is a partnership between school and home. Teachers and parents might have been too free with the cane in the old days, but at least the father who harried his boy again for getting the cane at school was giving the teacher his moral support.

ON JUNE 7th the Vicar met Mr. and Mrs. R.C. Butcher, of Bridport, coming from Loders Church. They were in a state of controlled rapture. They told him that this was their golden wedding day, and they had just been into the church where they were married "to return thanks". Both he and his bride, then Miss Gladys Pretoria May Gale, were members of Loders Choir, and he was a bellringer as well. They were neighbours of our Mrs. Caroline Thomas, who mightily extols their quality as such.

GOINGS AND COMINGS Mr. Jack Osborne has left his cottage in Uploders and settled happily in a bungalow in Bournemouth within easy reach of his daughter Heather and her family. The local scene will miss his rustic figure, which so fitted it; and all the widows who depended on him to do their gardens will be desolate. He finds the one disadvantage of Bournemouth to be lack of a good old-fashioned pump in the backyard to do his morning ablutions at. Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Strachan have the honour to be the first inhabitants of Purbeck Close, the new housing estate near The Crown; and Lieutenant and Mrs. C. Hill, from Portland, run them in close second. Mr. Strachan ended his business career in 1970 as general manager of Air France in Great Britain, with whom he served for thirty-six years. Now to lie in bed in Uploders, with a close-up of a pub sign as the view from the bedroom window, is his idea of bliss. Well Plot has acquired a useful commodity in Mr. Stuart Gay, who with his wife Caroline and son Keith has settled in the flat vacated by Mrs. Neave. He is a thatcher, and could only be more welcome were he serving under our own master thatcher instead of a rival at Salwayash. The latest "luxury bungalow" to be completed at Askerswell is now the home of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Webb, of Charmouth, his mother, and their friend Miss Hartsford. Mr. Webb had the misfortune to be stricken by illness on moving in, and was in hospital in Exeter, where his two sons from Florida visited him. We are happy to hear he is now making a good recovery. His mother is a young and humorous ninety-four year old, giving Askerswell an oldest inhabitant to counterbalance Uploders' Granny Clark.

ST. MARY MAGDALENE'S DAY 22nd July, falls in a Sunday this year. It is the dedication festival of Loders Church. The ladies who decorate the church never fail to respond. It could be wished that the parish in general would also respond by treating it as a festival, but new ideas are slow in taking root here.

SERVICES IN JULY

LODERS	1st	Holy Communion 8 and 12	Matins 11	Children 2	
	8th	Holy Communion 8	Matins 11	Children 2	
	15th	Holy Communion 8 and 12	Matins 11	Children 2	
	22nd	St. Mary Magdalene			
		Holy Communion 8	Matins 11	Children 2	Evensong 7
	29th	Holy Communion 8	Matins 11	Children 2	
ASKERSWELL	1st	Evensong 6.30			
	8th	Matins 10			
	15th	Family 10			
	22nd	Matins 10			
	29th	Holy Communion 10.			
DOTTERY	1st	Holy Communion 9.30			

all others at 3.

AN OPENING CEREMONY has not been a feature of Loders Fete for several years. But there will be one - at 2 p.m. - this time, and the fact that the radio and television star, Mr. Humphrey Lyttleton, is the opener guarantees that it will be unceremonious and hilarious, he needing nobody to blow his trumpet. By lucky coincidence the Peter Dews Discotheque Band will be in attendance and not the brass band conventional to village fetes. Which means that for four hours in its centuries of history Loders will have got "with it". Lovers of law and order may find the gymnastic display more to their liking. The P.E. Team at Guys Manor are coming all the way from Shaftesbury to show us that corporate discipline, agility and balance can also be entertaining. In one important respect, though, the fete will be the same. It could not do without the money raisers, which are the stalls, teas and sideshows. As the Vicar braces himself for his annual house to house begging, beginning in Uploders on Monday, 30th July, he trusts that all the good people of the parish will be bracing themselves to receive him, by conjuring up saleable things. By now it should be common knowledge what sells well at fetes - cakes, eggs, garden produce, household goods, groceries, new and secondhand articles, sweets and toys for the children, flowers, and any amount of bottles for the tombola.

WITH THE SOUTH EGGARDON FETE behind, and a debt on the church floor still before, (though much reduced by the fete), Askerswell is not resting on its laurels. There is to be a "Gardeners' At-Home" on Sunday 26th August. Local residents and visitors on holiday are invited into seven typical Dorset gardens all within a hundred yards of the centre of Askerswell. These gardens have mellifluous names - Trevasson, Millstream Cottage, Grey Cottage, Paddock House, Orchards, Sloehayes and Dayspring. They will be open from 2.30 - 7 p.m. Admission to all seven will be by possession of a programme on sale in The Square. In some gardens plants and cut flowers may be bought. Children may be parked in Orchards, where there is playing equipment. Dorset cream teas will be available in the garden of Court Farm, next to the church, from 3.30 - 5.30 p.m. In the event of what is politely called "inclement weather" there would be a Conversazione and Gardeners' Question Panel in the village hall, beginning at 3 p.m., followed by Dorset cream teas, also in the hall. Mr. Labrow, chairman of the Bridport Horticultural Society, would preside.

THE DEATH of Sister Christine Ping surprised nobody more than the Vicar, who had been with her in her room at the Visitation Convent only a few hours before, and had come home remarking that she was gay, and seemingly much recovered in health from a succession of minor strokes. In her former capacity of sister at Bridport hospital she had become known and liked by a large number of people, and nowhere better than in Loders, where she was a keen member of the W.I. and a regular attendant at church. A large congregation was present at her funeral in Loders. The Vicar in his address remarked how she, with her nurse's sense of duty and service to others, stood out in a world obsessed by its rights and demands on the community. At her wish, the organist played "I know that my redeemer liveth", with the congregation standing in silence, before the cortege left for the cremation at Weymouth.

MUCH SYMPATHY was felt for Colonel and Mrs. Stack, of Uploders in the unexpected death of the latter's eldest sister, Miss Lesley Hilliert, at Weymouth. The Vicar officiated at the cremation service, and the ashes were buried in Loders churchyard.

PREACHERS in churches in holiday areas like ours are apt to get the collywobbles when they discover to whom they have been holding forth, although it is undoubtedly better that the collywobbles should come after and not before the holding forth. The ancient clergyman attending Loders matins the other Sunday was none other than the famous Adam Fox, one time Canon, Archdeacon, Subdean and Treasurer of Westminster Abbey, Doctor of Divinity of St. Andrews, Dean of Divinity and Fellow of Magdalen College Oxford, Warden of Radley College, and Professor of Poetry at Oxford. In his chat with the Vicar after church he said he hoped to come again - if he survived preaching in St. Margaret's Westminster on his ninetieth birthday, which was two weeks ahead.

END OF TERM at Loders School was also the end of the school year, with nine senior pupils leaving for the secondary school; and Mrs. Lee, the French teacher, leaving to take up a more settled appointment at Woodroffe School, Lyme Regis. Mrs. Willmott presented prizes to the senior pupils after the end of term service, and they gave parting presents to Mr. Price (headmaster) and Mrs. Niven. The children presented Mrs. Lee with flowers from themselves and a gift from the school and the school managers. Mr. Price said how fortunate they, a small school, had been in having a French-born teacher of Mrs. Lee's calibre to teach that subject for six years, and wished her well in her new post.

A MEMBER OF AN OLD LODERS FAMILY, Mr. Leslie George Spencer, M.B.E. was married quietly to Miss Alice Joan Watkins, of Golders Green, London, in Loders Church on July 19th. Mr. Spencer was a widower, living at Epsom Downs. He and his bride hope soon to be moving to these parts.

THE COMMITTEE OF LODERS VILLAGE HALL, meeting jointly with the Parish Council, heard Colonel Woodward, of the Dorset Community Council, explain what grants and loans were available for the improvement of the hall. Mr. Harold Brown presented plans for a less ambitious improvement, as requested by the hall committee. This had given him much work in a short time, and the meeting marvelled at his industry. But the situation had not really eased; for the builder's estimate even for the severely curtailed improvement was "under £7,000 he preferred at this stage not to give a "tight estimate". It was ascertained from Colonel Woodward that the available grants would still leave the parish to find £2,000 over and above what it has in hand. The County would be good for a loan of that amount at 5% per annum, repayable in fifteen years. Under recent legislation the Parish Council could levy a rate to service and indeed liquidate the loan. Colonel Woodward urged that it was now the duty of parish councils to cater for village needs. But this is the nub of the problem: how much is a village hall in Loders a real need? Most of the organisations that used the hut are either defunct or have moved elsewhere. Only the Women's Institute regularly use it, once a month, and the parish council, once a quarter. And if a new school were to appear in Loders, as seems likely, its spacious assembly hall and cooking facilities might be available, after the manner of Colfox. Without passing a resolution to this effect, the meeting seemed to do no more than repair the roof and walls, and make a layby, and see whether the improvements already done would encourage more use of the hall. What the parish will be delighted to know is that a social has been fixed for Thursday, 22nd November. These are always highly enjoyable.

MR. AND MRS. HOWARTH of Tunbridge Wells, have taken up residence in Askerswell, in the bungalow near to Mr. and Mrs. Webb. They are natives of Lancashire. Askerswell digests new parishioners very quickly. Within a week of their arrival these found themselves doing yeoman work at the fete.

THE WEDDING of Miss Susan Cornish and Mr. Philip Hallett at Loders on July 21st had all the trappings essential to a village wedding - page, bridesmaids, a large congregation of well wishers, hymns, organ, chiming of bells and some sunshine and a church beautifully decorated for St. Mary Magdalene. It was good to have Mr. Cecil Read, now of Bristol, and much recovered from his grave illness, present in a wheel chair. The reception was at St. James's College, Bradpole, where the bride is a valued member of the domestic staff.

"HAPPY AND SUPREMELY SUCCESSFUL, I should think," is how Askerswell Church fete at South Eggardon House was described by the Archdeacon of Sherborne, whose very busy wife kindly opened it. She was thanked by Captain Aylmer. The attendance and takings (£340) were remarkable for so small a parish, and the highest anybody remembers. At one time about 150 cars were present. Loders and Dottery were well represented. Like the curate's egg, the weather was good in parts, but only just. Everybody had longed for a balmy day to show off the lovely setting of the house and reward Group Captain and Mrs. Newall for the pains they had taken to make it specially presentable, and yet this weepy weather was obviously the stuff to keep people off the beaches. It did not deter the Bridport Dog Training Society from staging an entertaining and educative demonstration of how pets can be made to behave. The fete left the Rector pondering over God's mysterious ways. It seemed a shame that the great Christmas congregation should buckle the church floor to the tune of £650 and make necessary a fete. Yet the work put into the fete had greatly helped to weave the new inhabitants with the old into one community. Indeed, a comparative newcomer, Mr. Brook, as chairman, had been on the bridge. With engaging modesty he passes all the credit to "the splendid team down in the engine room".

SERVICES IN AUGUST

LODERS	5th	Holy Communion	8 and 12	Matins	11	Children	2
	12th	"	" 8	"	11	"	2
	19th	"	" 8 and 12	"	11	"	2
	26th	"	" 8	"	11	"	2
	26th					Evensong	7 p.m.

ASKERSWELL	5th	Children	10	Evensong	6.30
	12th	Matins	10		

SEPTEMBER, 1973

THE NIGHT BEFORE and the morning of Loders Fete saw the Court bathed in sunshine and looking its best for the occasion. But the weather forecast had been awful, and the worry for those with little faith was whether the fete would be finished before the spills and chills advancing from the west got here. Well, the fete won, but only just. Darkening skies and the occasional gust of wind denuded the ice cream booth of customers and swelled the ranks of those inspecting the house, and thinned the spectatores of the fine gymnastic display by the boys, but the rain kept off long enough for the tidiers-up to do their job then went on non-stop for two days. Takings were an eminently satisfactory £734.76. The gate was up £6.70, but the canny operators of the bottle tombola jacked up their profit from the previous year's £37.78 to a brash £76.52, and not on a thirsty day either. Humphrey Lyttleton, the opener of the fete, was his delightfully unpredictable self. We were expecting him to crank us up to a jerky start. Instead, he stepped on to the terrace, blasted the trumpet, told us to empty our pockets in a good cause, and disappeared among the stalls after another fanfare to set a good example. Dahlias have now begun to grace our gardens, harbingers of autumn. It is comforting to face the winter with an access of strength to the repair funds of both Loders and Askerswell churches safely beneath our belt. The combined takings of the two fetes were £1,124.63, and they need to be looked at as one for comparison with, say, Burton Bradstock, which has one fete for the three churches forming its one parish. May we end this paeon on a note of thanks to all our generous givers, not forgetting the extra territorial ones; and to all the fete helpers, who are often the busiest of people on other accounts, not forgetting Mrs. Derek Newall for plying the Askerswell helpers with refreshment in the barn before their fete, and the Hon. Mrs. Alexander Hood for doing likewise at the Court for the Loders helpers after their fete.

THE LODERS STATEMENT OF ACCOUNT is as follows: RECEIPTS: Cakes £19.68½; Gifts £34.75; Jumble £18.27; Household £36.09; Flowers £13.22; Toys and Books £26.39; Groceries £19.15; Mystery parcels £27.60; Dottery £56.60; House tours £21.05; Church Tower trips £8; Fortunes £2.60; Bottle Tombola £76.52; Children's tombola £13.20; Pony rides £2.65; Skittles £8.70; Roulette £11.37½; Fishing £5.54½; Aunt Sally £4.70; Clothes pegs £1.30; Teas £35.18½; Ices £4.75; Whisky Raffle £15.93; Cake raffle £15.10; Fruit raffle £10.10; Perfume raffle £4.30; Gate £51; Cash donations £191; TOTAL RECEIPTS: £734.76. EXPENSES Advertising £7.35; Posters £2.95; Discotheque £6; Punch and Judy £5; Prizes £7.25; Hire of tables £1.87; TOTAL EXPENSES £30.42 PROFIT £704.34.

THE ASKERSWELL STATEMENT is as follows: RECEIPTS: Gate £25.40; New Stall £32.11; Garden produce £23.35; Toys £16.79; Cakes £17.15; Jumble £26.60; White Elephant £27.37½; Sunday School Corner £40; Ice cream £4.93; Klondyke gold rush £10; Skittles £8.25; Tombola £18.56½; Trailer rides £2.04; Ping Pong £4.12; Quoits £1.73; Rings £1.20; Darts £7.18; Roulette £10; Rifle Range £3; Weight of ram £1.38; Painting raffle £12.82½; Raffle £6.79; Teas £12.74½; Family treasures exhibition £55.38; Cash donations £20.96; TOTAL RECEIPTS: £389.87 EXPENSES: Posters £4.95; Advertising £12.10; Ice Cream £2.37; Prizes £7.75; Hire of Tables etc. £2.75; Insurance £4.25. TOTAL EXPENSES £34.17. PROFIT £355.70.

THE UNOFFICIAL PHOTOGRAPHER of public functions in Askerswell is Mr. Frank Garrard. It is fortunate for posterity that instead of being tied to a side-show at the fete he was let loose with his camera. He has come out with some splendid colour slides which doubtless the parish will enjoy of a winter evening. They look more like good drawings, than photographs. The dogs of the Bridport Training Club show up well; so do the leafy arbours and crooks and crannies of South Eggardon House. Only the occasional umbrella betrays that the weather was not set fair. If the photographer missed anything of interest, it was the small boy who won a bottle of port quietly disposing of it, but then, the boy had the gumption to take cover, knowing that Mr. Garrard might have taken the bottle and not a photograph.

A WELCOME HEREWITH to Mr. William Glover and his sister Miss Penelope who have settled happily in Uploders in the cottage between Mrs. Cooper and Mrs. Dunn. They are from Manchester and Mr. Glover is a retired bank manager. Holidays in these parts had induced them to retire here.

AUGUST was a fruitful month grandchildrenwise for the Vicar and Mrs. Willmott, who were touched by the multitudinous enquiries after the well being of the expectant mothers. After a long delay and blood transfusions Mrs. Griffiths (nee Mary Willmott) produced a fine daughter, Rachel Anne at St. Leonard's on Sea, on August 7th; and Mrs. "Chuck" Willmott was delivered of a 9½ lb. boy with black curly hair, Adrian Bogle Edward, on August 15th, in the Military Hospital near Herford, Germany. The senior Mrs. Willmott spent three weeks

in Germany assisting. All this was more than enough for Captain Harry Crabb to set the bells of Loders ringing in celebration on August 22nd.

AN UNUSUAL NUMBER of our senior citizens were in hospital at the same time in August. Mr. George Randall was in with suspected appendicitis, but a few days of tea and water and five doctors just looking at him put him right. Mr. Reg Small, landlord of The Crown, gets trussed up for operations that do not seem to materialise, and is only mildly amused. Our veteran Mr. Mears has come through a second hernia operation with flying colours. Dottery's own Mrs. Bagwell has been delivered of a fine clutch of gall stones, and has recovered all her lost energy. It passes comprehension that having been told by Mrs. Bagwell at the very beginning that the Vicar's diagnosis was gallstones, the hospital should subject her (and the taxpayer) to two weeks of tests proving negative to the rare and exotic disorders the hospital suspected.

MISS ELIZABETH TAYLOR of Matravers, died at the age of 79 in Weymouth General Hospital on August 17th, and was buried in Loders cemetery after a service in Church. Unlike the film star with the same name, the circle of those who knew her was small, but their admiration was just as fervent; for it was her achievement to have borne years of physical disability with fortitude and good humour. For one of her healthy and energetic temperament to be so crippled must have been more than irksome. It did not sour her, but made her more concerned for the troubles of others. Her secluded home at Matravers was a place where several learned to re-charge their spiritual batteries.

THE PRESENTATION of a £1,000 cheque to Mrs. Kit Shirley for her old people's centre in Chancery Lane, Bridport, must have rejoiced her late husband, Colonel Arthur Shirley. And Loders Church basked in the reflected glory. Colonel Shirley, who began this good work for the aged, was Vicar's churchwarden, and his widow is a staunch member of the congregation. It usually transpires that those with a keen sense of social responsibility are active members of the Church.

THE WEDDING of Miss Susan Savage and Mr. Paul Clark at Askerswell on August 25th elicited an appropriate response from that other clerk, he of the weather, which was perfect, warm sunshine, with a refreshing breeze. Her fellow ringers swung the bells merrily, and one of them, Miss Juliet Willmott, was at the organ. A school mate, Miss Diane Greening, newly covered with glory in her nursing examinations, was bridesmaid. The parish drank health afterwards at the village hall. In a village as small as Askerswell, and with an elderly population, weddings are infrequent. The previous one was on 1970. The marriage register is interesting. It dates from 1837, and is designed to record five hundred marriages, as compared with the fifty of the modern register. Susan's marriage was number one hundred and eighty-four. At the present rate of weddings this register should serve for another five hundred years, if paper and board can stand it.

CONGRATULATIONS to Mr. and Mrs. Steve Newberry, of Cloverleaf, who celebrated their silver wedding on August 19th.

THE GARDENERS' SUNDAY at Askerswell was a huge success. The day was ideal. We hope to report further in our next issue. Meanwhile the church floor committee are searching hard for material for their impending jumble sale in the W.I. Hall Bridport.

HARVEST FESTIVAL never loses its pull. Ours will begin at the Uploders Chapel on Sunday September 23rd at 6.30 p.m. with the sale of produce the following evening. Dottery harvest will begin on Thursday, September 27th at 7.30 p.m. and resume the following Sunday at 3 p.m. Askerswell harvest will be on Sunday October 7th, and Loders will bring up the rear on Sunday, October 14th. This late date for Loders may worry the lady decorators, but we who know their zeal and resourcefulness have no worries.

SERVICES IN SEPTEMBER

LODERS

2nd	Holy Communion	8 and 12	Matins	11	Children	2	
9th	"	"	"	11	"	2	
16th	"	"	"	11	"	2	
23rd	"	"	"	11	"	2	Chapel Harvest 6.30
30th	"	"	"	11	"	2	

ASKERSWELL

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 p.m.
27th THURSDAY	HARVEST	7.30 p.m.

THE LITTLE WESLEYAN CHAPEL in Uploders gave the season of harvest thanksgiving a splendid send off, which this year's harvest deserves because it has been good in every respect, from the unpretentious potato to the gorgeous butterfly. The congregation filled the gallery as well as the pit. The steward, Mr. Joseph Morris, welcomed the Bridport branch of the Order of the Moose, who were parading there in strength. He noted that this was the 146th birthday of the chapel, and the first occasion on which service would be taken by the newly inducted minister of the Bridport circuit, the Revd. Norman Skinner. He regretted the absence of the oldest member of the chapel, Mrs. Beatty Clark, who is nearly 95 (If what she has told the Vicar a few days previously was correct, she, sitting spick and span in the Sidney Gale home, was regretting it too). Mr. Skinner's sermon revealed him as a jolly man. His congregation left the church smiling, which was good for them. The o/c decorations, Mrs. Morris, told us after service the history of the tiger lilies embellishing the bank of flowers south of the rostrum. One day she had seen something descend from the sky on a small parachute and land in a field near her home. The 'something' was an instrument of some sort. Fearing it might be an infernal machine of the terrorists, she told the police, who were able to assure her that it was to do with meteorological research. They also told her that she would be rewarded. In due season she reaped her reward - the meteorological office sent her fifty pence, with which she bought the bulbs that grew the lilies that graced the rostrum.

ASKERSWELL HARVEST FESTIVAL will be on Sunday, October 7th, with a Communion service at 10 a.m. and evensong at 6.30 p.m. The harvest supper will be in the village hall the following Saturday, the 13th, at 7.15 p.m. Harvest thanksgiving will, we hope, come to a fitting conclusion at Loders on Sunday, October 14th, with Communion at 8 a.m. Matins at 11 a.m., and evensong at 7 p.m. Please note that evensong is at 7 p.m.

IT WAS A NEW AND DELIGHTFUL experience for Askerswell to have ideal weather for its open garden Sunday. A couple of hundred visitors were attracted to the village, and the ubiquitous cars nearly needed a traffic controller. Some of the gardens were specially creditable because they belonged to new bungalows, and had been created in a short time. After a fill of gardens the visitors went up the hill to a garden that really was as old as it looked. There they had a fill of Dorset cream tea amid the picturesque buildings of Court Farm, presided over by the church tower. This pleasant exercise swelled the church floor fund by £50, and later a jumble sale in the Women's Institute Hall, Bridport, added a further £50. A Bridport jumble sale is so much a fight between sellers and buyers that Askerswell arranged it on military lines, and this worked well. When the buyers burst into the hall they found the sellers and their wares ready for them inside the famous British square. Any buyer trying on a garment who thought of not paying for it quickly thought again when he found himself an object of interest to one of the ominous looking gentlemen lurking in the wings. Askerswell is singularly short of men with villainous faces, but these were forbidding enough to increase the takings by £20 over the previous year.

S.O.S. Miss Pam Pockett of St. Anthony, Uploders, is collecting newspapers, silver foil, milk bottle tops etc. for the W.R.V.S. In quantity these things produce a useful income for a good cause. They may be left at Miss Pockett's or she will collect them. Her 'phone number is Powerstock 226.

THE THIRD THURSDAY in the month has taken on a new significance. At 3 p.m. on that day intercessory prayer for the sick and others in need will be offered in Loders Church. Anybody believing in the importance and efficacy of prayers will be welcome. The session should last about half an hour. Those who would like to make a little social occasion of it as well are welcome to join in a cup of tea at the Vicarage afterwards.

THE CHAIRMAN OF LODERS PARISH COUNCIL Mr. Charles Lucas, has gone into Weymouth Eye Infirmary for an operation, and reckons to be off duty for a month. The parish will wish him well. Mrs. Olive Legg of Well Plot, was in hospital at Portland at the time of writing, recovering from a hip operation. Ladies should be very much on their guard against falling. When they fall, often they break. Gentlemen never seem to. Mr. Charles Miles is in Bridport Hospital, but unbroken.

THE LATE MISS FREDA KELLY of Askerswell, was cremated at Weymouth, the Rector officiating, and several friends from the village joining in the service with the family mourners. Miss Kelly came to Askerswell in 1956. She was very talented. She shone on the stage, and at dancing. She was clever with her hands, too, at leatherwork and woodcarving, and she and her friend, Miss Thwaites turned out highly original Christmas cards that sold by the thousand. Her puppet show, like the Beatrix Potter characters, entranced adults even more than children. But nothing became her more than her dying. To her an operation for cancer at her home.

not denude her of her smile, her good humour, or her concern for others. The eternal part of her could be seen to triumph over the temporal. Her father was an analytical and metallurgical chemist of erratic temperament. Her friends will not soon forget her stories of him. Once he made the fireworks for his children for the 5th November. A rocket took off taking with it the wooden clothes prop to which it was fixed. The clothes prop came down three miles away on somebody's greenhouse. Mr. Kelly and his chauffeur-gardener mended the glass, but as they were finishing, Mr. Kelly fell through it and they had to begin again. There was a laundry next to the Kelly garden. At this same firework display Mr. Kelly's catherine wheels took off like fiery serpents and attacked the sheets drying in the laundry yard.

PURBECK CLOSE, the new housing estate in Uploders, continues to fill up, and with very nice families, who already feel at home with us. The new manager of Barclays Bank, Bridport, and his wife are there - Mr. and Mrs. David Treadwin, with their two small sons, Richard, aged five, and Christopher, who is nearly two. Richard is a welcome accession to Loders School. The Treadwins come from Torrington, N. Devon. By coincidence their new neighbours at Purbeck Close, Mr. and Mrs. Mervyn Gill, come from the same area, Barnstaple, and knew of each other without dreaming they would land together in Uploders. Mr. Gill is with E.C.C. Quarries. They have a married son, a 16 yr. old daughter, Deborah, who is at Weymouth Technical College, and a nearly nine year old son, David, who also has settled happily in Loders School. The other newcomers are Mr. and Mrs. W.S. Elstone, retired, who come from Cheam, thus fulfilling a long ambition to end up in this part of Dorset; and Mr. and Mrs. Bell, about whom we can say little, for their furniture had arrived, but they themselves had not.

THE LATE MRS. DAVID ELLIS. When the Ellis family left Uploders for pastures new, they had woven themselves so deftly into the pattern of life here that they could not have abstracted themselves from our thoughts and affections had they wished to. When the family had learned by experience that Dorset is best, and had returned as near to us as they could, at Toller, it was devastating to them and us, to find that Mary, the wife and mother who had always been the bond of unity, was mortally ill, and at so early an age. Her passing into the fuller life seemed to illustrate the adage "The good die young", for goodness and sweetness, she always radiated. The funeral service and burial were at Toller, the Priest-in-charge conducting the service, and the Vicar of Loders the burial. A kilted piper playing the funeral procession to church, and at the graveside, was a gentle reminder that Scotland, and not Dorset, had bred her.

THE LOCAL GOVERNMENT ELECTORS of Loders may have been in the press that the parish council are to seek their opinion, in writing, as to whether it would be advisable for the council to raise £2,000 by a 1½p rate, spread over eight years, to complete the modernisation and extension of the village hall. The council are going to the trouble of circularising electors because any amount of cajoling cannot seem to entice them to a parish meeting, and a parish meeting, however poorly attended, is the final authority for a loan of this size. One point for electors to ponder is that some part of the proposed extension is structurally necessary to prevent the eventual collapse of the hall and waste of the money already spent on it. Another point to be pondered is the need for the hall to be well used if it is not to become a white elephant eating up the rates. Younger people should put a shoulder to the wheel and make the hall a social centre justifying the money spent on it.

THE WIND was blowing half a gale for the Thursday night service that ushers in Dottery harvest festival. But it kept nobody away and served only to make the beautifully decorated and dimly lit church more snug. It was very satisfactory to have families in their entirety there, venerable farmers, their wives, strapping sons, and a leavening of small children whose behaviour did credit to their parents.

SERVICES IN OCTOBER

SERVICES IN COLETON

LODERS	7th	Holy Communion 8 and 12	Matins 11	Children 2	
	14th	HARVEST Holy Communion 8.	" 11	" 2	Evensong 7.
	21st	Holy Communion 8 and 12	" 11	" 2	
	28th	Holy Communion 8	" 11	" 2	
ASKERSWELL	7th	HARVEST Holy Communion 10	Evensong 6.30		
	14th	Matins 10			
	21st	Family Service 10			
	28th	Matins 10			
DOTTERY	7th	Holy Communion 9.30			
	All others at 3 p.m.				

November, 1973

PARENTS AND FRIENDS who converged on Loders School for the harvest festival were confronted by a notice chalked on a blackboard which said "Today is our harvest festival. We are giving the flowers and vegetables to the old people, the grannies and aunties". But before the old people got the flowers and vegetables these had given aesthetic pleasure to the congregation; for they were displayed behind the choir of children with a skill worthy of a high class florist. Recorders accompanied the singing. Most of the prayers read out by the children were their own compositions. As there were no convulsions among the parents it is likely that the prayers had been carefully selected or edited beforehand. Children's prayers can be awfully revealing.

THE FLOOR OF ASKERSWELL CHURCH at harvest had its first test since its relaying, and passed. The church was quite full. It was perhaps the roof that was really tested with a volume of singing uncharacteristic of Askerswell. Lessons that had been learnt in last year's flower festival were apparent in the truly admirable decorations, which declared an overall design. Farmer George Bryan would have liked them more had they not used wild oats so freely. It seems that wild oats are the bane of Court Farm. Harvest supper at the village hall on the following Saturday night was a very jolly affair. The hall was found to be unequal to the number of all who wanted to come, so tickets had to be restricted to the locals. These were present often in complete families, which was pleasing. The tickets had warned their holders to bring their own eating implements. Some, of course, forgot. A little reserve of cutlery in the kitchen might have saved the dashing home of the forgetful ones. Beef and ham are now luxuries. These, cooked to perfection, were the foundation of the feast, and were followed by home baked apple pies with cream, and trifles. Ale and cider washed them down. Where else, in these days, could such a meal be had for fifty pence? And served by waitresses nearly nice enough to be nurses? The post-prandial entertainment served up by the Senior Citizens' Ensemble nourished the sensation of profound and somnolent satisfaction induced by the meal.

THE AMIABLE WEATHER that usually favours Loders fete was notably absent on harvest festival Sunday. The day was like darkest November with a cold drizzle of rain and a suspicion of fog on the hills. In consequence perhaps the church was full morning and evening, but not bulging at the seams, as it sometimes is. No overall design in the decorations was apparent, but they blended naturally like houses in an old, unplanned English village, and the promise of the porch was abundantly fulfilled inside. History was made this year in that a gentleman had done one of the windows and earned the respect of the ladies. There was a personal drama at the choir end of the church that the choir only were aware of. The little girl in the wheel chair next to the bass soloist, Mr. Tilley, was his grand-daughter, Jane. She has "turned the corner" after suffering weary months of a rare bone disease, and this was her first appearance in church for a long time. Appropriately her grandfather was in excellent form that belied his senior citizenship. At evening there was more drama, that everybody was aware of. Barely had the psalm been announced when the light vanished, the organ stopped, and there was a great calm. Nobody panicked, the beams of pocket torches pierced the darkness here and there and the many children present with their parents, positively enjoyed the mild confusion. Candles and candlesticks were brought from the Vicarage, while an electrician in the congregation, Mr. Victor Furnage (husband of the former Vivien Legg) operated on the fuse box. The congregation saw the honeyed stones of the church in the soft light that the monks had been used to, and liked it. They also saw each churchwarden read his lesson, candle in hand, like Wes Willie Winkie. Thanks to Mr. Furnage, electric light was restored well before the sermon, and service ended only ten minutes later than usual. The final hymn, "The day thou gavest, Lord, is ended" had been at the request of a member of the congregation. Its second line, "The darkness falls at Thy behest", seemed prophetic. If this particular darkness had indeed fallen at the Lord's behest, then it could also have been He that moved Mr. Furnage to be there to deal with it.

THE BONFIRE PARTY will be held in the grounds of Askerswell village hall on Monday, November 5th.

A SOCIAL and "GRAND DRAW" will be held in Loders village hall on Thursday, November 22nd. A party of young people have put in several nights of song practice at the Vicarage, with Mr. Bill Tiltman at the piano. They sound promising. Doubtless other items are being practised in other parts of the village. For a parish social to be as successful as the Loders socials requires lots of hard work from the performers.

TO MAINTAIN a high standard of excellence is doubtless more meritorious than to attain it, which is why the congregation of Dottery Church are proud of two of their young farmers, Richard and David Johnston. In the Melplash Agricultural Society's ploughing and hedging competitions, Richard was the best

ploughman in the local classes, with David second. Richard won the silver challenge cup for the best ploughing with a David Brown plough and again, David was second. In the Young Farmers' Clubs ploughing, Richard and David were again first and second, and so they were in the special prize for the best finish. Their father, Mr. Henry Johnston, was second in the hedging competition. Lower Ash Farm, the Johnston home, has a farmyard which seems to exult in being old-fashioned. Round and thatched wheat ricks grace the skyline, and Rhode Island hens scratch about for titbits.

A BROWNIE'S PRAYER Brown Owl^{asked} our Brownies each to compose and write out a harvest prayer. One began "Thank you Lord, for the harvest. Thank you, Lord for the Vicar". As the harvest was exceptionally good, the Vicar will have something to live up to.

CONGRATULATIONS to Mr. and Mrs. Peter Gale, of Well Plot, on the birth of a son, Adrian.

THE LATE MR. JAMES FORSYTH, of Pageant Close, Bradpole, was buried at Dottery on October 5th. He had lived for many years at Pymore, where he had worked in the mill, and had attained the great age of ninety. A large concourse of relatives attended the funeral.

THE DEATH OF MR. CHARLES MILES, of Lodgers, at the early age of fifty-three robbed the parish of a very public spirited servant, and a family of exemplary young children of a devoted father. He was a native of Hampton, Middlesex, but had old family connections with the Dorset Regiment. Living opposite Lodgers School, and having children attending it, his liaison with the headmaster as chairman of the school managers was quick and understanding. He was also a parish councillor and a church councillor. When his illness obliged his wife to go out to work, he was able to relieve her of some of the church cleaning. Visitors who came into church while he was dusting sometimes got from him a history of the church told with affection and pride. He was buried in the churchyard after a sung service at which his youngest son, Christopher, who is organist of Allington, played the organ.

REMEMBRANCE SUNDAY does something this year that it does not often do, falls on the original Armistice Day of the Great War, which ended at the eleventh hour of the eleventh day of the eleventh month. The Parade service in Bridport and elsewhere siphons off some of our congregation, but with many it is a point of honour to hear the names of our village dead read out in the place of their memorial. The Askerswell remembrance service will be at ten, Lodgers at eleven, and Dottery at three. Collections will be for Earl Haig's Fund. A letter soliciting generous support of the fund gives surprising figures of sufferers from the two world wars who still depend on it for relief of a kind unobtainable from any other source.

THE DEATH OF MR. FRED TAYLOR, of Uploders, was as great a surprise to his devoted wife and his son, Roy, in Nigeria as it was to the rest of the parish. He made light of the disability he had suffered for years from getting quicklime into his eyes at work, and latterly of lung trouble and tried to live a normal active life. He was public spirited, popular, and dependable, and of much assistance to his wife when she was running the Women's Institute. He was a native of Allington, and spent his working life first at Gundry's, then at the Bothenhampton brick works. After a sung service in church, he was buried at the cemetery. He was sixty-nine.

A WELCOME HEREWITH to newcomers to Combe Cottage, Uploders. They are Mr. and Mrs. P.D. Young, of Charmouth, who have twin daughters Rosemary and Susan, who live at Stoke Abbot, and a son David who lives with them. Miss Elizabeth Wardell, also of Charmouth, lives in Mr. Jack Osborne's old cottage, which is now an annexe of Combe. Mr. Young is a churchwarden of Charmouth.

SERVICES IN NOVEMBER

LODERS	4th	Holy Communion 8	and 12	Matins 11	Children 2
	11th	Holy Communion 8	REMEMBRANCE	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	REMEMBRANCE	10		
	18th	Family Service	10		
	25th	Holy Communion	10		
DOTTERY	4th	Holy Communion	9.30		
					All others at 3.

WE SENT £40 to Earl Haig's Fund from our Remembrance services (Dottery £4, Askerswell £11 and Loders £25). The service at Loders was itself memorable for Mr. Tiltman's playing of Handel's Dead March in "Saul".

PEOPLE who have not yet bought their Christmas cards could do worse than to get them from Mrs. Bryan at Court Farm, Askerswell. They are cheap at 5p each or 45p for ten; the profit on them is for Askerswell Church; and the view they give of The Square makes a seasonable picture already historic because the two brick chimneys shown on it as jutting high out of the thatch on Medway farmhouse have lately been removed. The artist is Mr. Dudley Frost, and here he is in fine form.

LODERS SCHOOL CONCERT, followed immediately by the Mission Sale, will be on Friday, December 14th, at 5.45 p.m. This is the high light of winter, as the May Fair is of spring. It gives immense pleasure to the children, and still more to their parents and friends, and it helps financially a good cause. The kind suppliers of things to sell on the stalls will doubtless be figuring out already what to deliver at the Vicarage receiving depot.

GOOD WEATHER favoured this year's bonfire night at Askerswell. It attracted most of the village to the hall where, as the fire blazed and fireworks were let off, the ladies supplied soup and hot dogs which generated an appetite that eventually could not be appeased. The fun of letting off the fireworks fell to a few fathers who obviously found this particular safety precaution congenial.

BABY NEWS. Congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. Bill Hunt, of Shipton Lane, on the birth of a son, on November 2nd. Mrs. Hunt manages these events with artless facility. Within an hour of delivery she was chatting from the hospital on the phone with her husband, and within two hours she was giving audience to the Vicar. For her adoring parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ian Forbes, this was the signal that they could take off from Eype's Mouth on a well earned holiday.

THE INFANT SON of Mr. and Mrs. Graham Foot, of Little Court, Askerswell was christened Steven Robert at a flower-bedecked font on November 4th. A newspaper article once written by somebody looking down on the village from the Dorchester road called Askerswell "Paradise Valley", which may account to some degree for the dearth of births, marriages and deaths in Askerswell. Life there seems to jog along quite happily without these things.

DOTTERY, with about half the populations of Askerswell, seems to get more christenings. On November 18th some of the comparatively new residents at Sunnyside were welcomed to the font with the infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Alan Morris, who was named Diane. To the satisfaction of the truly Dorset mothers in the congregation, she cried the devil completely out of her system. Great things will be expected of her.

THE LATE MR. GEORGE RANDALL, of New Road, Uploders, was of the third generation of a family of yeoman farmers who had a tradition of service to Loders parish and church as overseers and churchwardens. His long service in the trenches in the Great War may have given him the crippling arthritis that curtailed his activities and kept him in nearly constant pain. His twisted frame was more eloquent of his sufferings than he ever was. He was something of a stoic who exemplarised the song that says "what cant be cured must with patience be endured; As cheaply can we laugh as cry". He was one of those choice Uploders spirits calling themselves "The Club" who aimed to meet at The Crown each midday to formulate a rational judgment on current events. The club included the late Alan Rice-Oxley, Roland Gent and Charlie Hine. George Randall was probably the last surviving member and the strongest physically. He had entered his eightieth year, and the fifty-fourth year of his married life. A large congregation attended the funeral service in Loders Church. Cremation at Weymouth followed, and the ashes were buried in one of the family graves in Loders churchyard. The Church Council acknowledge with gratitude the many donations to the church made at the request of the family, instead of flowers.

A WELCOME to Mrs. Baynter, and her son and daughter, who have braved the alterations being done at Medway Farm, Askerswell, to take up residence there. They come from Ramsgate. Hugh attends Colfox School and Juliet Loders School. They have also been received with open arms into the Sunday School.

THAT you can have too much of a good thing seems not to apply to Christmas carols. When it is pointed out to serenaders that they will be carolling in the parish of Loders four times in one week they cheer and say "The more the merrier". The Uploders Chapel begin with a combined carol service and Nativity play on Sunday December 16th at 6.30 p.m. Those who attended last year will hardly resist coming again. This year the collection will go towards urgent repairs to the chapel. Parents and friends of Loders children will throng the church for the school carol service at 2.45 p.m. on Tuesday, the 18th. Most of the lessons will be read by the children, and doubtless their recorders will add a Christmassy frill to the singing. On Thursday, the 20th, Loders Church choir will be carolling in Uploders and again in Loders the following evening. On both

occasions they will be collecting for the Children's Society. The carol service that last year broke the floor of Askerswell Church by the sheer weight of numbers attending will be repeated this year, on Sunday, December 23rd at 6.30 p.m. on a safer floor. The old wooden candlesticks that used to grace the pews in pre-electric days have been found at the bottom of the church chest. They will come into their own again at this service, and save electric light. The use of candles when the electricity failed at Loders harvest evensong showed the old walls to such pleasing effect that it is planned to have the midnight service on Christmas Eve by candlelight. It begins at 11.45 p.m. At the family service at eleven on Christmas morning the children will sing carols by the tree on the chancel step. Dottery will have its service at nine on Christmas morning and Askerswell at ten.

MRS. GRACE HYDE, of Yondover, is not shy of her age. She kept her 84th birthday on October 29th. On the day before, she had the pleasure of the company of her daughter Rosemary and Rosemary's husband and children at the 8 o'clock communion Loders Church, which Mrs. Hyde attends regularly. Incidentally Mrs. Hyde is partnered at this service by another matriarch, Mrs. Boyd, of Uploders House, now approaching 90. These find it no easier than the rest of us to turn out on winter mornings, and put most of us to shame.

MRS. CROSS, our local commissioner of Girl Guides in Uploders, says she is in need of Guiders to help run her flourishing troops, and would be glad to know of ladies of eighteen and upwards willing to help in this worthwhile work.

RESTRICTIONS on the use of energy had no ill effects on the parish social in Loders Village Hall. There was a crowded attendance; and a thick blanket of fog outside had not kept relatives and friends from round about at home. Indeed, the slight nip in the air of the hall put a sort of winter sports energy into the games and dancing, which was stoked up with an abundant supply of sandwiches, sausages, cakes, cheese puffs, mincepies, and Cox's orange pippins, from the kitchen. It was a truly family occasion, ranging from small children through teenagers and middleagers to white-haired senior citizens. The M.C., Mr. Derek Skeats, cut a fine fatherly figure, catering for everybody with persuasiveness, courtesy and humour. Mr. Hurst, of Punknowle, was in attendance with his accordion band. The coach of the young Loders singers, Miss Thelma Record, was regrettably absent and ill, but with Mr. Tiltman at the piano, and Alan Read and Kevin Tiffin giving a lead, they acquitted themselves splendidly, it being whispered among the audience than Alan was to be "The Artful Dodger" and Keven "Oliver" in Bridport Operatic Society's next presentation. Mr. Meaden, of Bradpole Church choir, obliged with a full throated drinking song that could have stood many encores. Then the handbell department of the Bridport Operatic Society made the welkin ring with old favourites like "The bells of St. Mary", "Linden Lea" and Brahm's "Cradle song". A couple of carols were a final reminder of only twenty-seven shopping days to Christmas. Altogether a highly enjoyable evening, proving that home made entertainment can be the best.

"HAPPY KNOWLE", Uploders, unoccupied for seven years since the departure of Mrs. Oscar Gale, has been refurbished, and is now the home of Mr. and Mrs. Roy Stubbs, his father, George, and their children Christopher, who is at Taunton Technical College, Adrian who is at Colfox, and Maureen and Jennie, who attend Loders School. They come from Drimpton and Mr. Stubbs is a welder. Mr. Louis Spafford, a lecturer in physics at a teachers' training college in London, is now resident in the cottage in Loders next to the Miles's, which he bought two years ago and was unable to use because of illness.

A SON was born at Portwey to Mr. and Mrs. Frank Good of Well Plot, on November 20th.

SERVICES IN DECEMBER

<u>LODERS</u>	2nd Holy Communion 8 and 12	Matins 11	Children 2
	9th Holy Communion 8	Matins 11	Children 2
	16th Holy Communion 8 and 12	Matins 11	Children 2
	23rd Holy Communion 8	Matins 11	Children 2
	CHRISTMAS EVE Midnight Service 11.45	Christmas Day Holy Communion 8	
		Family Service 11.	
	30th Holy Communion 8	Matins 11	Children 2

ASKERSWELL

2nd	Children 10	Evensong 6.30
9th	Matins 10	
16th	Family Service 10	
23rd	Carol Service 6.30	Christmas Day Holy Communion 10.
30th	Matins 10	

DOTTERY

2nd	Holy Communion 9.30.	Christmas Day Holy Communion 9.
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