

# FORTY DAYS AND FORTY NIGHTS

## FORDINGBRIDGE AND RINGWOOD PARISH MAGAZINE

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### Fr Paul Says.....



I am often asked if I could give some talks on the Mass and its meaning. Volumes, in fact whole libraries, have been written on the Mass during the last 2000 years. Perhaps a starting point is to write a few articles during the next few months of 'Forty Days and Forty Nights'. It would be too much to attempt one hit.

#### A Bit of History:

The Mass, or the Eucharist, has its roots deep in the story of the Christian people. Jesus himself initiated the Eucharist in that night before he died, and we celebrate the event at the Mass of

## A Little Trite Music



While it may have been cold and damp outside, there was warmth in abundance, as 65 plus parishioners and friends gathered at Our Lady of Sorrows Church Hall in Fordingbridge on a Saturday evening, to raise funds for the Poitier Food Aid Project. The hall had been transformed to accommodate live music, a bar and a selection of food and with so many tickets sold, it was standing room only as guests settled to a lively evening.

The highlight proved to be Phat Larry's Big Roll Band, fronted by our very own Larry Bartel, who treated the audience to an eclectic mix of music, which spanned time and musical taste and had guests singing throughout the evening. Cover songs from T. Rex, Snow Patrol, George Ezra, Simple Minds and (yes...) a Spice Girl! With the event falling on St Patrick's Day, there was even a mid set 'nod' to the Celtic Saint by Brian Stansbridge, with a selection of traditional Irish tunes, which proved very popular.

Cellist - the magnificent Jonny Foyle  
Honorary Irishman - Brian Stansbridge  
Amazing lead guitarist - Tom Foyle, son of Jonny  
Singer - Chris William - international diplomacy trainer  
Drums - Chris Jones, TV producer.  
Guitar and vocals - Larry Bartel



the Lord's supper on Maundy Thursday evening.

It was in the Upper Room in Jerusalem that Jesus gave his disciples his body and blood to eat and drink. Matthew, Mark and Luke tell us that this meal was a Passover celebration which makes Jesus the new Passover Lamb. The Last Supper takes the historic roots of the Eucharist deep into the history of the Jewish people and that first Passover at the time of the Exodus.

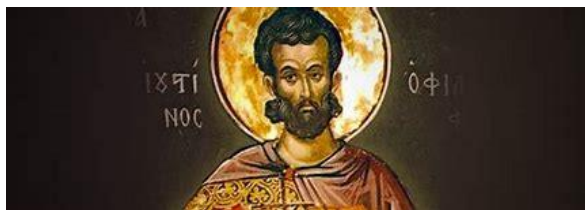
By the middle of the first century, twenty or so years after the Last Supper, the Eucharist was being celebrated by Jerusalem Christians and possibly those in Galilee as well. St. Paul refers to this in his First letter to the Corinthians (I Cor. 1 23-25) By the end of that same first century, Ignatius of Antioch mentions Eucharistic practice, and by the time of Justin Martyr, who died in 165 AD, the pattern and shape of the Mass as we know it was set. In this passage from Justin Martyr, the form of our modern Mass can easily be recognised.



(Julian Reynolds)

As the evening progressed, dancing became inevitable and I think the record would show that, 'We Love to Boogie' was most successful in getting the audience on to the dance floor. A mid set break allowed for the raffle (no event is complete without one) and for Father Paul to share his thanks and appreciation for all those who helped to make the evening the success that it was.

With a total of over £750 raised for Poitier Care, it is clear that this event was anything but 'A Little Trite....', with much fun and joviality enjoyed by all those who attended.



*“On the day we call the day of the sun, all who dwell in the city or country gather in the same place. The memoirs of the apostles and the writings of the prophets are read, as much as time permits. When the reader has finished, he who presides over those gathered admonishes and challenges them to imitate these beautiful things.*

*Then we all rise together and offer prayers for ourselves...and for all others, wherever they may be, so that we may be found righteous by our life and actions, and faithful to the commandments, so as to obtain eternal salvation.*

*When the prayers are concluded we exchange the kiss. Then someone brings bread and a cup of water and wine mixed together to him who presides over the brethren. He takes them and offers praise and glory to the Father of the universe, through the name of the Son and of the Holy Spirit and for a considerable time he gives thanks (in Greek eucharistian) that we have been found worthy of these gifts. When he has concluded the prayers and thanksgivings, all present give voice to an acclamation by saying, 'Amen'.*

*When he who presides gives thanks and the people have responded, those we call 'deacons' give to those present the 'eucharisted' bread, wine and water and take them to those who are absent.”*

## The Californian Missions



Capistrano

Following on from last month, while I was out in California, I took a slightly long way round to my holiday destination in the mountains and visited a couple of the Californian missions.

The surviving mission buildings are California State's oldest structures and most-visited historic monuments, many of which were restored after falling into near disrepair in the early 20th century. They have become a symbol of California, appearing in many movies and television shows, and are an inspiration for [Mission Revival architecture](#).

Having spent part of my childhood in San Diego, I was familiar with these buildings, and I decided to visit the mission at Santa Barbara on my way up to the Tehachapi mountains. I thought I would be able to write something about the gardens of the Missions, both productive and for contemplation. After all, the famous citrus farming and raisin growing in California is derived from the Mission gardens.

(Letter to the Emperor Antoninus Pius (138-161)  
Text to be found in the Catechism on page 303)

With the missionary activity of St. Paul and the acceptance of Christianity in 313 with the Edict of Milan, Christianity spread across the Roman Empire and beyond. The Christians in Kerala trace their origins back to the missionary activity of St. Thomas the Apostle.

As Christianity spread across the world during the first, second and third centuries, so did the practice of celebrating Mass on the day of resurrection – Sunday. Different cultures and places developed different and distinct ‘rites’ of celebrating Mass, but the basic structure remained the same everywhere. That structure follows the pattern of the synagogue liturgy that Jesus would have known in Nazareth. It consisted of readings, preaching and prayer. The Eucharistic prayer was added by the early Christians, probably in Jerusalem and Galilee.

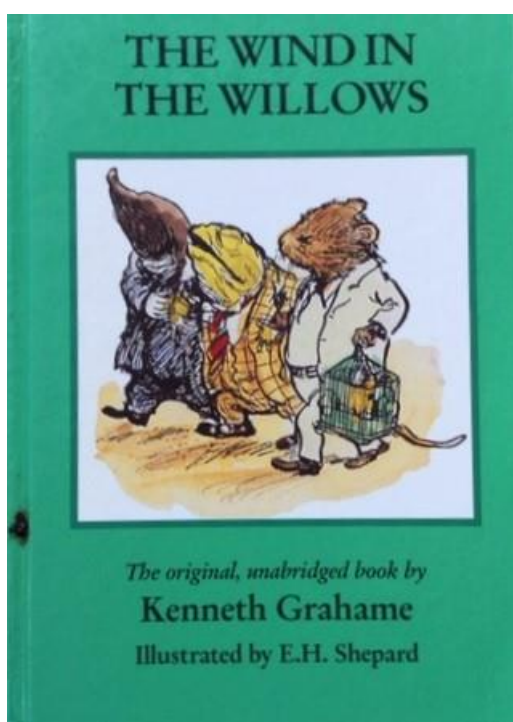
By the 16<sup>th</sup> century there were many different ‘rites’ of the Mass. In the face of Protestantism, the Catholic Church decided to insist on one standard rite for the whole Church and this was strictly enforced until the 1960s. This was known as the Tridentine rite, and it had to be celebrated entirely in Latin. During the 1960s the Pope introduced a new rite to be celebrated in the language of the congregation and not in Latin unless that was appropriate. That is the rite which we now use.

Today, there are many different rites which include the Byzantine rite, the Alexandrian rite, the Eritrean rite, Coptic rite, the Armenian rite, the Syro Marabar rite, the Mozarabic rite and the Chaldean rite or Eastern Syriac rite.

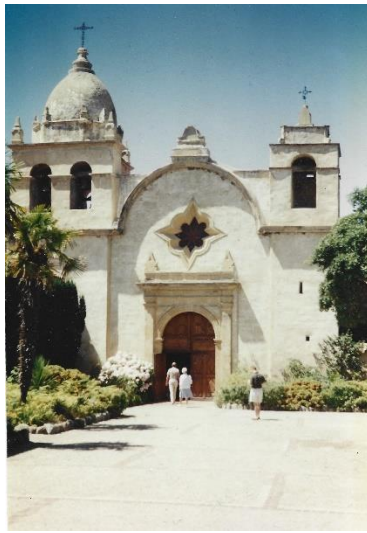
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## Reading Recommendations

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We all know this old chestnut, of course we do, but how many of us have actually read it? I did try reading it to my children, but found their eyes



Carmel

However, it was something of a shock when I had a look around...so be prepared.

To start with, a quick history of the Mission Period in California.

Mission Santa Barbara, like other California missions, was built as part of a broader effort to consolidate the Spanish claim on Alta California in the face of threats from rival empires, mainly the Russian and British.

In 1769, under order of the Spanish king, sea and land expeditions departed Mexico for California, meeting in San Diego where the first fort and mission were established to serve as frontier outposts.

During the next fifty four years, four forts, or presidios, and twenty-one missions were founded along the California coast. Some of these sites eventually evolved into the state's major cities, including San Diego, Santa Barbara, San Jose and San Francisco.

To achieve its colonial ambitions, as in Mexico, Spain sought to introduce a colonial based economic and cultural way of life in what they viewed as a primitive and undeveloped land. The missions were established close to the coast and because of the lack of infrastructure and intermittent supply routes from Mexico by sea, they were required to be self-sufficient. The Spanish Mission model was to establish centres of conversion (The Mission) backed up by a small force of soldiers housed in a nearby fort (The Presidio), with all the necessary work to achieve self-sufficiency undertaken by the local indigenous tribes.

For Mission Santa Barbara, this was the Chumash-Barbareño tribe. This required religious conversion to Catholicism and integration into the Spanish colonial economy. For the local Chumash people, who were hunter gatherers, the environmental changes wrought by the Mission's large herds of livestock, combined with epidemics and military force, meant that tribal members often had little choice but to join the mission system, resulting in a type of forced servitude.

Although the museum in the Santa Barbara Mission did refer to the Chumash and to their contribution to the success of the Mission, it was very much along the lines of within a benevolent system that allowed the acquisition of skills and the production of high-level craft artifacts.



The cemetery did have a beautiful monument dedicated to the Chumash buried there alongside (in a separate part) the Franciscan and Spanish dead, but there was no reference to the estimated 4000 Chumash (approximately 75% of the original Chumash Santa Barbara mission population) who are buried there and who died from epidemic diseases introduced by the Europeans, together with malnutrition, physical and sexual abuses, violence and massacres. This period of Californian history does not make easy reading.

The Spanish program of enforced economic and cultural change, later continued by Mexico after its independence from Spain, and then by California after its independence from Mexico had a devastating impact on the way of life of the native Californians. And this devastation was largely ignored until recent times, and even today not really addressed within the Californian Mission Foundation who are responsible for the upkeep of the Missions.

To be honest, I found this very hard to accept as I walked around what was clearly being presented as a beautiful and tranquil place. Even today its in use as a college and a retreat. Indeed, it wasn't until late in the 2010s that educationalists in the State of California changed the way elementary school children were taught about the Mission Period and began to include in their curriculum references to the indigenous mortality rate within the Missions, to mistreatment of individuals and to the removal of a way of life: in effect a genocide.

So a salutary reminder of different perspectives on evil deeds... not so different than treatment of indigenous people all around the world, but a shock to me to find out that I had grown up in San Diego, close to it and not understood what really had happened... until I took a holiday trip to see some interesting buildings.

(Sheila Wade)

(I have to agree with Sheila: beautiful places, but when you find out about the Indians, fatally flawed I have used a couple of my photos to help out. Ed.)

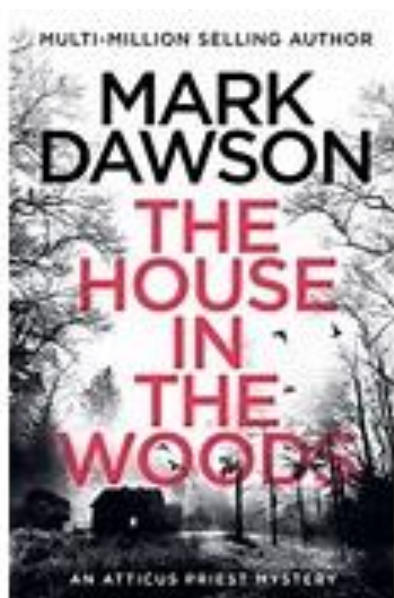
quickly glazed over with the wordy prose and lengthy descriptive passages; also the language ‘Bother’ and ‘O Blow’ and ‘O My, O My, O My’ [attention span not great in contemporary children). It was one of my husband Graham’s favourite books which he reread frequently. Finding a copy on one of his bookcases, I decided to give it a go.

It is quite enchanting and adorable without being maudlin or ‘slushy’ as we used to say. The prose is quaint and whimsical, the descriptions of the river and countryside vivid, and the characters humanly recognisable - we all know someone like kind, sensible ratty, dim-but-nice mole, boastful thrill-seeking toad, and reclusive badger. I was entranced by their little innocent adventures and dramas, their simple domestic arrangements, and the world they lived in where humans seem to find it quite normal to live side-by-side with animals dressed in clothes. The drawings are by E. H. Shepard, who illustrates the Winnie the Pooh books.



However, the story is not without conflict and a dark thread running through it, and it makes me wonder if the author’s intended audience was really an adult one. It can be read on many levels. I can see why Graham loved it, and would encourage anyone to read it - it does not take long to read and could restore your faith in the human (or animal) race!

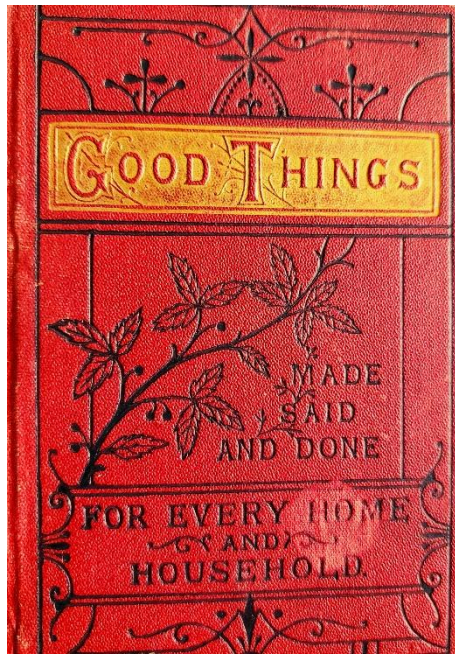
The House in the Woods



by Mark Dawson

## A Good Read!

Rifling through my mother’s effects a while back, I came across this little gem.



It contains in its 104 pages a myriad of information with recipes for soups, fish, sauces, meats, hot and cold, vegetables and salads, pastries and pies, puddings and beverages. At the end is a helpful guide to health and home remedies.

Each page has a border containing on each side a moral or uplifting motto to live by. For example, ‘Disease is soon shaken, by physic soon taken’ or ‘No household work is too trifling to be well done’

The miniature publication, no more than 4”x 6”, is clearly funded by the advertising which fill the back and front covers. Some of the marvellous remedies are still around today like Beecham’s Pills (‘Worth a guinea a box’) and Yorkshire Relish but others have faded from view despite their claims to cure everything from colds, asthma and bowel complaints to typhus, diphtheria, scarlet fever and dysentery. Alarming headings such as ‘Do Not

Untimely Die!’ appear at the top of pages to attract your attention.

It was published in 1885 and the Preface wonderfully reflects the times. I thought I would let it speak for itself as it makes an interesting introduction. I hope to share some of the gems of information again next month, if you’ll have me, so here goes:

“The old proverb, ‘God sends meat and the devil sends cooks’ was without doubt, first uttered by some hungry man who had painfully learnt, by experience, how frequently things given for our use and sustenance are spoiled in the work of preparation for the table. Indeed, some seem to think that all that is needed in roasting a piece of beef or boiling a leg of mutton, is to hang one before the fire and set the other on top of it in a boiler with as much water as it will conveniently hold, and leave each to the fire’s action for the regulation time. That an eye should constantly be kept on both – that the beef should be well basted, and its position nearer or farther from the fire be ordered by circumstances – and that the mutton should be put into boiling water which must not be allowed to do more than simmer after the joint has been put into it – never seems to enter the *soi-disant* cook’s mind and the consequences are that the beef comes to table black and hard externally, and red and half raw within; the mutton is hard and tough, and the expectant diners are disappointed and naturally get angry.

No attempt is made within the limits of this little book to do more than give a hint here and there on the Philosophy of Cookery. Nor has it been sought to furnish the reader with an array of dishes under high sounding names, requiring in their preparation, costly ingredients, and an acquaintance with the art – for Cookery is an art, and a very fine art too – far beyond that gathered from a little experience and the exercise of a little common sense. The compiler has rather desired to place before the reader a series of plain, wholesome every-day dishes, whose materials are within the reach of most housekeepers, however humble, and to show how such simple fare may be rendered palatable – nay, even appetising, plain though it be in itself -by the addition of certain delicious preparations that are worth much, but, fortunately for hungry humanity, cost little.”

(And now to the nub of the Preface.....)

“These invaluable aids to good cookery are the sauce known as Yorkshire Relish – good alike with fish, flesh or fowl – The Baking Powder, The Egg Powder, The Custard Powder, and the Blanc-Mange Powder, which are manufactured by Messrs, Goodhall, Backhouse & Co., of Leeds, and which, since their first introduction, have achieved a world-wide reputation, and become indispensable in any and every household.

Thirsty souls, whose mouths and throats are parched by drought and who yearn for some refreshing beverage, will find their utmost need satisfied by a draught of Ginger Beer made by Messrs, Goodhall, Backhouse & Co’s Ginger Beer Powder, a preparation which forms the basis of a wholesome drink, cooling in the Summer and warming in the Winter, while in all seasons of the year it proves grateful to the palate and an excellent stomachic.

Nor have helps to health, and the adornment and preservation of many an article necessary for home use, been disregarded by Messrs, Goodhall, Backhouse & Co., who supply an invigorating tonic for those who are weak or overworked in their Quinine wine; and Brunswick Black to save the housekeeper the toil and trouble of constantly blackleading stoves and grates through the bright summer season. All who buy and keep these good things close at hand, and ready for use, will find that they hold what – inasmuch as they are safe and sure to win approbation from all who taste and use them – may not be inaptly termed Trump Cards.”

I thought it was time we had a good murder to cheer us up, and this novel has not one but four bodies sprawling in lakes of blood. These were the remains of four members of the same family found in a remote farmhouse on the outskirts of Salisbury.

(Yes, this is a book with a local flavour! Atticus Priest is our private detective, living in a couple of rented rooms in New Street opposite the multi storey car park that we all use when we want to go to Marks and Spencer. Lots of references to the Cathedral and other landmarks.)

At first this seems a 'open and shut' case to the police, with a revolver helpfully placed near the body of a young man. It seemed that this young man has shot his parents and sister, and then himself. But but but..... another member of the family (a brother) was not at home at the time. He arrived at the house to find it locked, and the bodies visible through the window.

The story skips a year and this remaining brother finds himself, against all the evidence, accused of the murders. This is where Atticus Finch comes in - he begins to sniff around (as private detectives do) to see if he can resolve this terrible miscarriage of justice.

A bit gory, but as murders writing goes, it is quite gentle and free of violence. I am enjoying it, and cannot reveal the ending as I have not got there yet. Highly recommended for a bit of unchallenging reading.

(Penny Sharp)

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## Poetry Please!

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### The Lyke Wake Dirge

You have probably guessed by now that I have a taste for ballads for the insight they give into former lives and beliefs. I first encountered this during my studies for 'O' Level in the early sixties and it pops up on my Pentangle LP "Basket of Light" from the 1970s.

A 'Wake' is, properly, a mourning ritual of celebration held in the presence of the corpse (the 'lyke', a word derived from ancient Norse) and not after the burial or cremation as often done today.

As you can tell from the wording the poem comes from the Northern tradition, and may even have come from over the border. It describes the journey the soul has to accomplish in the first stage of the afterlife, and its theme is charity.

The attribution goes to good old anonymous and you can find it in various musical settings by well known composers.

(Chris Basham)

So now I hope you get a flavour of this little book and find it as funny, quirky and intriguing as I did when I first came across it. I'll end with one of the sayings from the border of page 26 as a thought to leave with you:

"A sooty chimney costs many a beefsteak"

You have been warned!

(Bill Eales)

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# Ringling in Our Ears

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A small group from Fordingbridge and Ringwood and a few others, visited St Mary's church in Fordingbridge to see the bell ringers practise. We had a really excellent demonstration of bell ringing, covering how it is done and what techniques are involved.

The ringing chamber is about half way up the tower and is reached by a narrow circular staircase. It is quite small; the bell ropes hang down through the ceiling as the bells are on the level above.

When at rest, bells hang down, but when they are going to be rung the first task is to turn them upside down. This requires a lengthy and skilful process as the bells swung back and forth repeatedly until they settle upside down.

There are eight bells in the tower at Fordingbridge, and while quite a few major churches have eight bells, it is somewhat unusual for a smaller church to be so well equipped. What most people don't realize is that the bells are tuned to a key signature, and with eight bells, you have all the bells in a musical scale. At Fordingbridge the tenor bell is tuned to F and weights just over 13 cwt. All the eight bells are tuned to the same scale.

When the bells are rung, they are in tune just as a piece of music that is played on the piano is; in this case all in the signature of F major.



*Model showing how bells function.*

People rarely realize how old some church bells are. At Fordingbridge the oldest dates from 1655. This was the year when Charles II was king, Oliver Cromwell dissolved the First Protectorate Parliament, and also started to suppress the Laudian party. The Penruddock uprising happened. This was a Royalist uprising which began in Wiltshire which was later defeated by a skirmish in South Molton. Admiral William Penn and General Robert Venables led a successful attack on Jamaica and the Spaniards surrendered to the English, freed their slaves and then fled to Cuba. Quite a momentous year!

The Catholic church at Fordingbridge has a single bell which was taken down some time ago because the frame holding it was unsafe. The frame has now been repaired and hopefully the bell will be returned to its proper place in due course and will resume being rung before Mass.

(John Elliott)

This ae nighte, this ae nighte,  
*Every nighte and alle,*  
 Fire and fleet and candle-lighte,  
*And Christe receive thy saule.*

When thou from hence away art past,  
*Every nighte and alle,*  
 To Whinny-muir thou com'st at last;  
*And Christe receive thy saule.*

If ever thou gavest hosen and shoon,  
*Every nighte and alle,*  
 Sit thee down and put them on;  
*And Christe receive thy saule.*

If hosen and shoon thou ne'er gav'st nane  
*Every nighte and alle,*  
 The whinnes sall prick thee to the bare bane;  
*And Christe receive thy saule.*

From Whinny-muir when thou may'st pass,  
*Every nighte and alle,*  
 To Brig o' Dread thou com'st at last,  
*And Christe receive thy saule.*

From Brig o' Dread when thou may'st pass,  
*Every nighte and alle,*  
 To Purgatory fire thou com'st at last;  
*And Christe receive thy saule.*

If ever thou gavest meat or drink,  
*Every nighte and alle*  
 The fire sall never make thee shrink;  
*And Christe receive thy saule.*

If meat or drink thou ne'er gav'st nane,  
*Every nighte and alle,*  
 The fire will burn thee to the bare bane;  
*And Christe receive thy saule.*

This ae nighte, this ae nighte,  
*Every nighte and alle,*  
 Fire and fleet and candle-lighte,  
*And Christe receive thy saule.*<sup>1</sup>

Lyke Wake Dirge

Trial Art: The Young Tradition (1946)



(Anon)

## Salisbury Easter Garden

The final touches have been made to the Easter Garden outside Salisbury Cathedral

This year the Holy Week and Easter story is being told both inside and outside Salisbury Cathedral, with an Easter Garden once again being created outside the visitor entrance alongside the West Front.

Three crosses are mounted behind a symbolic tomb that stands amongst an array of Mediterranean plants – including rosemary, laurel, olive and santolina – reminiscent of the landscape and story of Jesus.



The man behind the garden is award-winning designer **Andy McIndoe**, winner of 25 consecutive Gold Medals at RHS Chelsea Flower Show and the prestigious Veitch Memorial Medal (one of the Royal Horticultural Society's highest accolades) in 2017. The tomb and wooden crosses have been made in the Cathedral Works Yard.

The new Easter Garden will stay in place until Pentecost on 19 May, the day when Christians recall how God's Holy Spirit was given to the disciples after Jesus' Ascension.

(Cathedral press release)

## Beautiful Earth

There will be a special exhibition in the Cathedral Library in April called 'Our Beautiful Earth' the exhibition is based on the creation story in the Bible. Come and enjoy the wonders of the natural world as revealed in some of the thousands of books and documents from the Cathedral's library and archive collections. Highlights include a medieval manuscript Bible, a sixteenth-century illustrated botanical book, and a star atlas. You can also read about the Great Comet of 1472 and the story of the Cathedral's own pair of eagles in 1670.



Public opening times are: Saturday 6<sup>th</sup> April to

## Local Heraldry

From last month: I enquired about the heraldry from a friend who knows about these things.



The arms are those of the Prideaux-Brune family, for many years the Lords of Fordingbridge Manor. Top left and bottom right are the Brune family from Dorset. The black chevron with label represent Prideaux who hail from the West Country.

The top left and bottom right arms (cross with curled ends) are those for the Brune family.

The black chevron with the 'label' is for Prideaux, the little 'annulet' (ring) is used in heraldry for the mark of a 5th son - the 'label' a cord with ribbons hanging from it has long been used for the mark of the eldest son, but in the Prideaux case it probably predates such a 'difference mark'

(Stephen Slater)

## More Bells

And we didn't get to see St. Mary's actual bells, so here are Winchester Cathedral's photographed on a recent visit.



Some people find Salisbury's stairs scary. We were invited over and I went. Their stairs go up at about seventy degrees, are very narrow and hardly room to get your feet on the treads. We were invited to adopt a 'ballet dancer' style for the climb. I made it, here's the evidence and below is their commodious ringing chamber.



(Chris Basham)

## Cookery Corner

I went on a long walk yesterday with the Ringwood and Fordingbridge Footpath Society (snappy title) at a gorgeous place called Ebbesbourne Wake. We walked through a wood lined either side with banks of lush green wild garlic. The smell was intoxicating, and I couldn't resist stuffing my backpack with the leaves. In

the evening I made the following soup, filling the house with gorgeous aromas:



1 small onion, chopped  
2 or 3 small potatoes, cut into small cubes  
Backpack full of wild garlic  
1 litre chicken stock (or water would do)  
Salt, pepper, double cream, teaspoon lemon juice

Heat some butter and a little olive oil in a pan, add the onion and potatoes and cook gently until soft. Add stock, and bring to the boil, then add the wild garlic briefly till the leaves wilt. Season and liquify, and then stir in some double cream and a bit of lemon juice.

(Penny Sharp)

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### End Bits

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Thanks as always to all contributors. I really can't do it without you! I seem to have gathered quite a lot of diverse stuff this month and even have some left over for next time when Fr Paul will continue his informative writing about The Mass. First time for a long time that I haven't had much to write!

Ringwood and Fordingbridge is livening up for Spring, with Larry's "Trite Music" which became a very enjoyable evening and much appreciated. Let's hope it can be repeated. It was good to see so many people, and many, I suspect of being below the age of fifty. Best of all a very useful sum has gone to deprived people in Southampton.

Then there was John's visit to the bells of the local Anglican Church, which also was very informative, interesting and free.

I really do hope that Spring weather displaces the current miserable run. Some people at the gliding club got a very little flying this weekend and someone observed that 'even the birds are walking!'

Happy Easter.

Chris.

Friday 12<sup>th</sup> April, 10-30-12.30 and 13.30-15.30 except Sunday 7<sup>th</sup> which is 13.30-15.30 only.

Admission is by ticket for The Cathedral, on line or at the entrance. You should get subsequent entrances free for one year.

(Cathedral notice)

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### Fabulous Forest

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About ten days ago we had two dry days so decided to risk a walk in the Forest. I was very surprised to see more tractor tracks and then saw the reason. Another large area of gorse had been removed. The whole appearance of the plain had been changed. I read that as gorse bushes get older they lose their compactness, becoming 'leggy' and of less value to Forest animals.

When gorse is about ten years old it starts to lose its ability to regenerate. It will be interesting to follow what happens to the large area of cleared land - will trees be planted to create a new woodland or will young gorse be planted to encourage the wildlife such as birds and reptiles as well as the flowers providing a good source of nectar and pollen for insects.



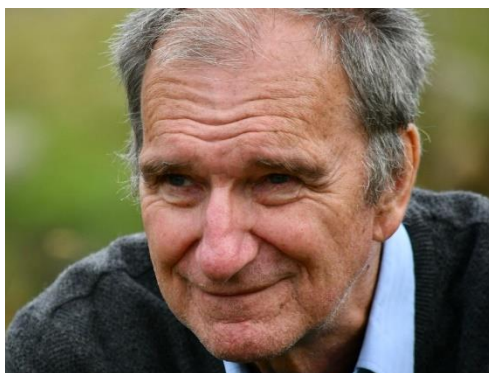
Jester went charging ahead to reach his favourite track only to find it had disappeared due to the gorse removal - he was not amused! In the photograph he can be seen looking back at me, 'where is my track'?!'

(Barbara Geatrell)

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### Paul Watkins

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Some of you might remember Paul Watkins who died in February. He was Head of Humanities at Burgate School for many years where he led outdoor activities and taught Geography. An accomplished sailor, kayaker, surfer, cyclist and musician, he became aware of his cancer five years ago just after he got married to Sue. He survived until the last few months as a very active and inspiring friend. His funeral, at Salisbury, was on 22<sup>nd</sup> March. RIP Paul.

(Chris Basham)

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### Bells Again!

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There is a database of information on church bells which can be accessed over the web. Just go to <https://dove.cccb.org.uk/dove> and type into the search box on the to right, the name of the town or village you are interested in. This will list any churches in that place that have bells. You then just double click on the one you want details of. The information for Fordingbridge is at <https://dove.cccb.org.uk/tower/15403>

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### Gardeners' Corner

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The plum, damson and pear trees are in full blossom - a lovely encouraging sight but where are the bees? One of my bigger jobs in February was to improve my improvised structure to protect the cauliflowers from the pigeons and later the cabbage white butterflies. Young plants are gradually taking over my conservatory as that is warmer than the unheated greenhouse. I have tomato, cucumber, sprout and lettuce plants, besides geraniums and verbena waiting to be gradually hardened off.

I sowed a pot of dwarf sunflowers which I left on the floor of the greenhouse only to find one morning that all the healthy shoots had disappeared - slugs.

Good news the broad bean plants have recovered from the ball attack and are doing well - my barrier of forsythia twigs worked well!

Tulips are gradually taking over from the daffodils but mainly in the front garden - in the back I only have two flowers



(Barbara Geatrell)

