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BURTON & ROSEMARKET 'IN TOUCH'**

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News from both Burton and Rosemarket

We Say Hello Mr President

Graves Vandalised in Rosemarket

How 'Hope' began!

Latest EU Directive affects all of you

Thanks to Menter Preseli as it ends it's journey

Winnie the Winner

A Peep into the Past

Houghton Post Office Closure

Incident at Cape Town Airport

Something for everyone and much more

Contact David Wildman on 01437 891705 or Mike Warren on 01646 601320 if you can help, in anyway, to promote this, your , Community Newsletter

# Burton Coastcare and Environmental Group



Chairman: Mervyn Williams: 01646 600928  
Secretary: Stevie Lewis: 01646 602424  
Treasurer: Brian Jones: 01646 600197



The first activities of the year have already taken place and lots more is planned! During half-term a willing band of volunteers of all ages cleared the beach at Burton Ferry of winter storm debris. The Water Sports Club allowed the clubhouse to be used to organise drinks whilst a bonfire adjacent to the clubs' jetty reduced the collectable rubbish and kept the volunteers warm. The volunteers had worked up such appetites that they enjoyed the ready-cooked sausages, jacket potatoes and

burgers before they got 'bonfire browned'! As the beach-clean formed part of an Whitbread Action earth project for CSV, the young volunteers were awarded certificates and, more importantly, Clean Coast baseball caps from Keep Wales Tidy. As a group, we are keen to ensure that our activities get any appropriate support from such initiatives as useful funding and 'goodies' result.

It's also been busy down at the Jolly Sailor Picnic site, where Brian Steele has been doing sterling work in getting things ship-shape. We need extra hands to give the woodwork a coat of preservative and In Touch readers to volunteer some shrubs / cuttings to finish the job. We're aiming to get it done by the end of March so that we can arrange some fitting publicity for Menter Preseli, who have supported and encouraged us and funded the hard-landscaping element. It would be nice to get together all those who have helped and 'Push the Boat Out' in style.

There are lots of other plans and thanks to generous gifts of materials and equipment from B&Q, CSV, Keep Wales Tidy and even Pembrokeshire County Council, we have everything except the 'people power'. We need extra volunteers for the following activities:

Clearing a well at Milton Lane – lovely & muddy – beginning of April

Safe & fun fence painting – old clothes time for the youngsters

Wire brushing & painting village pumps

Cleaning the milestones and village signs-could you do one near you?

Helping to clear the bus shelters of ivy & giving them a coat of paint.

**Please** give a ring and lend a hand....we're hoping to get a diary of activities, subject to the weather, but lots can be done by ones & twos 'adopting' a seat, road sign or similar.

## **Burton Wednesday Afternoon Club COFFEE MORNING**

**JUBILEE HALL**

**10.30am**

**5<sup>th</sup> May**

**Stalls:- Bric-a-Brac-----Cake-----Bottle**

**Raffle** Helpline HILDA on 01646 601193

**Tickets/Entrance 50p**

Community Summer Festival ..... can we do it? Yes, we can!!

There have been suggestions that a week of activities could be arranged during the summer to reflect the many and varied aspects life within Burton Parish. Some ideas so far are that the week could include some of the following or whatever YOU want:

- A static display of the activities and achievements .... with contributions from the Youth Club, WI, School, Williamston Ceramics, Wednesday Club etc
- A 'fun' Cricket match with veterans taking on a youth team or a battle of the sexes!
- A waterside day, perhaps hosted by the Watersports club with activities and a barbecue
- A village fete or sports day
- A concert, show or talent contest for all ages
- An all age disco or barn dance

Tentative approaches have been made but, as always, it'll only work if RESIDENTS want it and will actively support such a venture. Do you have ideas? We hope to have a public meeting shortly.

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*Easter Coffee Morning*  
**In Rosemarket Church**  
**Saturday 14th April 10.30am**

Various stalls

Proceeds in aid of Church funds

## GREAT OAKS FROM LITTLE ACORNS GROW.

I'm not sure of the actual date, but I do know it was during 1984 that a group of us multiple sclerosis sufferers got together in the private room of a local rugby club for a very friendly, informal meeting. It was just friends getting together to discuss a new development in the treatment of multiple sclerosis. The rugby players of that club allowed us to use their 'special' room. It was nicely furnished, warm and very private.

Over many years, research has confirmed that M.S. is not hereditary, neither is it contagious, but it ~progressive and there is still no cure for it. Anyone suffering from M.S. years ago was given a 'wide berth' because it was thought to be contagious, and narrow minded people made up their own name for it. Usually something very undesirable, and mostly downright nasty.

During the period of this meeting I was having H.B.O.treatment weekly, (those initials mean Hyperbaric Oxygen Treatment), but the distance I had to travel for it made it impracticable. The benefits of oxygen has been lectured about all over the world by Doctor Philip James who is reputed to have noticed the similarity between the symptoms of a diver suffering from 'the bends' and the symptoms of multiple sclerosis, and wondered if the treatment for the 'bends' would be beneficial to a sufferer of Multiple Sclerosis and investigations were then instituted.

This treatment consists of the patient sitting in a decompression chamber for roughly an hour and a half at an atmospheric pressure equal to a depth under sea-water of eight, sixteen, or twenty four feet while breathing pure oxygen with the help of a specially designed mask. (The depth is chosen by the patient).

The N.H.S. didn't provide this treatment and it was in our interest to obtain one of these chambers ourselves and to do that we had to raise an extraordinary amount of money. While our 'hackles were up', we held a raffle that night in the club and our helpers went through the club selling raffle tickets and explaining what M.S.is and generating sympathy. (If you know rugby players at all, you'll know that they're the most sympathetic of any group- and I mean that sincerely).

We started the ball rolling that night with about thirty pounds- Thirty pounds towards a goal of twenty five thousand ...

Well! - over the next two years, we held every kind of event you can imagine, they varied from Country and Western concerts to coffee mornings. One fund-raising effort was a Country and Western concert held in Hook, (a village on the outskirts of Haverfordwest). It's a very pleasant hall, but, we thought a bit out of the way, but halfway through the evening we changed our minds dramatically; so many people came and the floor was so crowded that dancing was restricted to the minimum movement.

We appointed a treasurer and opened a special account so that there would be no 'mix-up'. The chamber we selected originally was one design, but the one we eventually bought was entirely different. One of our able-bodied members, a man whose wife was a sufferer, took control, ordered the chamber and went to a place in Pembrey Nr Llanelli, S. Wales to learn as much as he could about hyperbarics and the administration of oxygen. Then emerged the problem of where to house this apparatus, and that was another problem that the same man tackled with enthusiasm and success.

We have now got completely furnished premises at HOPE ( Unit 57 ) on Honeyborough Industrial Estate, Neyland, Nr Milford Haven. We have our own kitchen and we have added a patio and a separate storeroom. We have recently enlarged even further.

Great oaks from little acorns grow ...

Let me take this opportunity to say everybody is welcome any day. People with M.S. who come for the first time are naturally, a bit apprehensive, but they needn't be, they can be assured that there won't be the slightest pressure to get them to take treatment. These premises are the nearest thing I have known to 'home from home'. We treat only those that require it, and then only after the patient's doctor has been informed and the doctor's agreement in writing has been obtained.

I have been having this treatment since 1984. and I am convinced that it is beneficial, but it is not a cure for M.S. This apparatus is run entirely on a self-help basis and is kept going by the good auspices of a very generous public and I can honestly say that without their efforts and donations we would have gone to the wall a long time ago: in fact we would never have done what we've done.

I would like to invite everybody to see our therapy centre, because I am very proud of it. Tea and coffee are always available and refreshments too. Please come along at any time from eight in the morning till three in the afternoon. There is plenty of parking room. If you come on Monday's or Thursdays there is no need to phone first, they are our busiest days, but any other day it would be best if you gave us a ring on 01646600 384 and we will arrange to meet you and give you a 'guided tour'.

Mr. G. C. Terry      T ecumseh      F oxhall  
Llangwm Haverfordwest SA62 4JR

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### **Graves Vandalised**

At the beginning of March a number of graves in the Rosemarket Chapel graveyard were vandalised by persons unknown. Many of these graves are still regularly tended by people living in the village. If you know who was responsible please advise the Police or your Community Council Chairman Mrs June Crook. Your information will be treated confidentially. This was a despicable act and those responsible must be punished.

## BURTON COMMUNITY COUNCIL

Since I last reported, the Community Council has met regularly and considered a wide variety of subjects.

At our request, the Police carried out a traffic survey as we had expressed concern to them about the speed of cars travelling from the Bridge and through the village. Sergeant Allen reported that results showed no major speeding problems, but assured us that Police presence in the area will continue.

Members attended public meetings concerning a replacement for Dr. Francis at Neyland and Johnston, as members of the Burton community used this Practice. People voted overwhelmingly in favour of this practice retaining a single G.P.

Developments at Kiln Park and Ashdale Lane are a constant item on our Agenda. The Director of Planning recently held discussions with County Councillor Wildman and myself regarding Ashdale Lane, and legal proceedings were reported to be pending shortly. We were assured that the position was continuously under review.

The parking area for the School and the Jubilee Hall is progressing well. The National Trust will supply supervision and trees, with planting in February/March.

The Picnic Area appears to be being used as a Car Park by Call Centre staff during the day. We have suggested a 2-hour maximum limit for parking. We were also concerned at cars being abandoned on waste ground opposite the Post Office, and took action accordingly.

We greatly regret that the Post Office is being closed as from 9<sup>th</sup> March, but wish to thank Mrs. Hayden very much for her years of service. We hope that somebody will come forward to take over a service which is of vital importance, particularly to the elderly members of our community.

Recently I attended a meeting of Neyland Town Council, who were objecting to the proposed closure (without consultation) of the County Council Office in Neyland. County Councillors successfully moved a reference back for further discussion and consideration at their recent Meeting.

Finally, I would remind everyone that the Community Council meets on the third Wednesday of each month (except August) at the Jubilee Hall, Houghton at 7.00 p.m. All members of the public are most welcome to attend.

Julia White, Chairman, Burton Community Council.



### ***Burton Youth Club***

Burton Youth Club has just completed a year of fun and events and judging by the good attendance record it is a success. But will it

continue? The same few people continue to support and help organise it. One wonders where all the parents are.

Colin Rogers has been the leader for the year, turning up every Friday evening between 7 and 9 p.m. during term time. There has been a real diversity of activities ranging from evenings in the Mission Hall playing table tennis, darts, snooker, basket ball and board games. There has been outside help with Tai Chi demonstrations, pottery, antiques roadshow, drama, art, first aid and judo.

In the summer months it is easier to go out and the club has been lucky enough to have trips to Canaston Bowl, Crystal Maze, the fire station and local orienteering. The club are really grateful to the few who have given it support and help.

Sadly Colin has decided to leave. The club owes him much - without him it would never have been formed in the first place, and the club would like to express it's sincere thanks for his help. It is perhaps appropriate at this time to also acknowledge Sheila Worby. But for Sheila's unstinting efforts on the admin front the club would have long since foundered

The club are looking forward to welcoming Jeff Kirkhouse, who has previous experience of running a youth club and working with young people, and is also a keen fund raiser. In the meantime the club is being run by a very small team of parents and the club especially thank Mrs Penny Bowen and Mrs Fran Rawsthorne and all others who are giving up their time.

The club are grateful to Burton Church for the regular use of the Mission hall. A storage shed, alongside the hall, is desperately needed for storage after which we hope to be in a position to acquire more games equipment.

**We hope the Youth Club will go from strength to strength!**

The Club meets in the Mission Hall, (off New Wells Road, Houghton) on Friday evenings between 7 and 9 p.m.

It is open to children between 10 and 14 years of age. The subscription per session is £1.50 and there are pop and crisps available at a small charge.

Contacts: Jeff Kirkhouse 01437 891476  
Martin Charles 01646 600843 Fran Rawsthorne 01646 601484 Penny Bowen 01646 600049  
Sheila Worby 01646 601334

**PARENTS** The club will only continue if you support it. A rota is needed - please offer your support.

## The Closing of Houghton Post Office

It has been with extreme reluctance and much regret that, after 25 years service with the Post Office, the last 14 of which have been spent at Houghton, Jennifer Hayden has resigned from her duties as sub-postmistress. It is important that our village communities should know the main reasons why Mrs Hayden has decided to resign and it is equally important that we should be aware of those services which she provided and which many of us have come to rely on.

Firstly, the reasons for Jenny's resignation:

1. For all the many services provided in the Post Office and the high level of skills and responsibilities that are needed to deliver those services, Mrs Hayden is paid £4.05 an hour.
2. The Post Office do not pay any rent to the Haydens for the premises and they had to install the counter, screen and other items of equipment at their own cost.
3. The Haydens have not had a holiday of more than two days (Saturday and Sunday) for fourteen years. Relief staff are available, but the cost of their three weeks' training has to be met by Mrs Hayden herself, impossible from a £81 per week salary. Ironically, relief staff are paid £7.39 per hour.
4. Recently a new, compulsory, computer system has been installed and, to accommodate this system, the post office area has had to be enlarged. However, the Post Office would not meet the cost of the alterations and Philip Hayden had to pay for the works himself.
5. The Post Office provide the line rental and £2 per quarter towards the cost of calls but this does not cover the cost of the 'Helpline' connected with the use of the computer.
6. The Post office does not contribute towards the cost of heating and lighting of the office.
7. There is no financial help available for the insuring of the office. The normal house insurance is vastly increased because the office is part of the domestic premises.

For some people, a post office is merely a place to buy the occasional book of stamps or post the odd parcel. It would surprise many to discover what a wide range of services were on offer:

1. Telephone, electricity, gas and water bills could be paid over the counter.
2. Savings stamps were available for Home Care, television, telephone and motor licences.
3. Customers of mail order catalogues could pay their bills at the office.
4. Television licences could be bought.
5. When Jenny drove the school bus, she would collect pension books from those having difficulty in getting to the office and would then deliver the pensions later the same day. After she stopped driving the bus, it was the postman who collected the books but once again it was Jenny who delivered the payments to the pensioners in their homes.
6. Inland green giro cheques and family tax credits could both be cashed at the Post Office, as could personal cheques, which could also be paid into personal bank accounts.
7. Foreign currency could be ordered and health and holiday insurance could be taken out.
8. Flowers could be sent to any part of the UK.
9. Finally, a service which underlines the benefits that a rural Post Office such as Jennifer Hayden's gives to the whole community. Jenny is often called upon to give advice and help with forms and special allowance claims. This advice has been particularly valuable, for example, when someone has been widowed and the surviving partner needs help in sorting out the various forms to be filled in and the benefits that he or she is entitled to.

Regular customers who have benefited from these many services have spoken of Jenny's friendly and courteous service and have said that such an office is central the outlying districts and a must for a rural village. *Now it has gone.*

Alan Johnson, the Minister for Competitiveness, has stated that the Government is aware of the importance of these rural offices as a focal point of their local communities and of their importance to the elderly and less mobile. The Minister further declared that the Government is committed to the maintenance of a nationwide network of Post offices. *At £4.05 an hour? No comment needed, I think.*

Jennifer Hayden would like to thank all her customers for their loyalty during her time at Houghton Post Office and she would further like to thank them for all the gifts, cards and beautiful flowers that they have sent to her in the past few weeks. She would also like to express her thanks and admiration to Dyfed Powys Police for their rapid response and assistance in times of crisis; they have never taken more than four minutes to arrive in an emergency.

Lastly, but not least, Jenny wants to say a very special thank you to Mrs Jennifer Walters of Prince of Wales Close, Houghton for her rock solid friendship and help during all the time that Jenny was at the Post Office.



I spent most of my childhood in Houghton, not far away from my present home in Burton Ferry in terms of distance, but a world away in terms of time. I, along with my mother and father, my elder brother, Clifford, and my younger sister, Joy, at first lived in a rather ramshackle ex-farmhouse at Bowlings Corner but, on the death of the Squire of Williamston, my father was able to buy one of the vacant estate houses on behalf of the Police Force; it was there that I spent so many idyllic years.

My father, not long returned from the First World War, was then the local constable and, therefore, a respected member of the community and we were able to live a very comfortable and happy life, although from today's viewpoint it would, perhaps, seem almost nineteenth century in its lack of modern amenities.

Firstly, there was no piped water and drinking water had to be obtained from a well outside the school gates. It was often we children who had to take the water jug down to the school to fill it up but the jug was not as heavy as the small tin bath we had to take to get enough water for a bath in times of drought. Normally there was sufficient rainwater to fill a good sized tank at the back of the house and this was used for bathing and doing the household washing. Washing clothes was a very time consuming chore for the housewife in those days. Water had to be heated in a large copper and the clothes scrubbed on a washboard by hand. After drying, some of them had to be starched (on a separate 'starching day'). The ironing was done with great care using flat irons heated on the living room fire and great pride was taken in the quality of the finished product.

Secondly, there was no electricity, meaning no vacuum cleaners, washing machines, electric irons and kettles or any of the other household gadgets we take for granted today. It truly was a world where 'a woman's work is never done'. Lighting was by oil lamps and candles. A large oil lamp dominated the kitchen table, around which we congregated in the evenings but to go up to bed we had to use candles. When going out at night, we used a candle inside a glass lantern although in later years we did actually have torches. Heating the house and cooking was centred around the living room range and my mother was an expert at harnessing its potential and producing good, honest meals and a wide variety of baked goods. There were fireplaces in the bedrooms but they were only lit when someone was ill.

Most of our supplies were delivered and it was only rarely that we had to visit the nearby towns for major items such as clothes. There were very few motor vehicles and goods were usually delivered by horse and cart. There were regular visits from the coalman, the baker and no less than three different butchers. The butchers were Mr & Mrs Payne, another from Rosemarket and Mr Thomas from Hook, whose family have only just ceased delivering in the area. The grocer, who came from Haverfordwest, had a slightly different system. He would call early in the week to collect the money for the previous week and take your next order. His deliveryman would then call later in the week with your order on his horse and wagon. We children looked forward to this as the groceries usually contained a twist of sweets for us as a treat. There was also a greengrocer's roundsman but we grew most of our own vegetables. We also had a variety of fruit trees and even a nanny goat, from which we obtained a supply of milk. There was a pig in the sty which ended up as ham, bacon or pork. The conversion into meat was carried out while we children were away from home, visiting my grandmother's house at Camrose. There were a succession of pigs but they were all called John Willie and they were great fun to play with.

It was not only the tradesmen that used horses. There were few, if any, motor cars as far west as this and most journeys were made on horseback, pony and trap or bicycle. The lack of cars made it a very safe environment for children to wander about and we spent many happy hours in the countryside, often only arriving home when we were hungry. Our parents never really had cause to worry about us.

My father, although the constable, had to do his job on a bicycle but he rarely became involved in major crime in those peaceful days. He dealt with stray animals, bicycles without lights, pony and trap licences, dog licences (which were inspected every March), sheep dipping and the occasional drunk. Sometimes, however, he had to go and help out in Neyland or Milford or attend courts and assizes at the Shire Hall in Haverfordwest. Once a fortnight he had to visit Haverfordwest, this time to collect his wages. Not only did he not have a car, but we didn't even have a telephone. The nearest 'phone was at the Post office and messages and telegrams had to be collected from there. Often, anyone wanting the policeman would simply come and get him!

We went to Burton School, which had about 100 pupils studying under the schoolmaster and his three assistants. In those days, pupils stayed there until they left school at 14 or so. Only those who won scholarships were able to go to the grammar schools at Pembroke Dock or Haverfordwest.

Most people went to church or chapel and we went three times on Sunday, to Morning Service or Communion, Sunday School and finally Evensong. If you missed attending, the Rector would come round on Monday to find out what was wrong. We had to walk to and from church except when we managed to get a lift back to the Post Office from the kindly Mr Jack James. The Sunday School outing was one of our annual treats. Clutching our packed lunches and full of excitement, we would board the charabanc for what to us

was the long journey to Tenby by way of Canaston. Thursday evening was Choir Practice Night and Burton Church then boasted a substantial choir of men and girls, so big that it occupied most of the chancel and the adjoining area known as St Andrew's Chapel.

Few people had holidays although they sometimes visited relatives not too far away from time to time. Every other year we children accompanied my mother to my grandmother's house in Camrose for a month to look after it while she was away. My father was left alone with his duties and the household chores, with which he coped very well. The rest of the time, particularly in the summer we had a grand time making our own entertainment in the countryside, riding the hay carts, visiting the blacksmith's shop, picnicking on Houghton Moor or at Rooseferry or visiting many of the other favourite spots. We had a very wide circle of friends and always welcomed children visiting the area. November 5<sup>th</sup> was an exciting time; it always seemed crisp and dry and we would let off our few fireworks along the wall by the smithy.

We were always surrounded by animals. Dogs used to accompany us on our outings and the house and garden had a constant entourage of cats, rabbits, guinea pigs, chickens, ducks and so on. I remember particularly a large black buck rabbit who used to disappear from time to time to visit his wild relations and return looking pleased with himself but a bit tattered. We also attempted to raise frogs from tadpoles collected from the pond, a notable success being Freddie, who would hibernate in the kitchen in winter and who lived to a ripe old age. He was finally left behind when we moved to Neyland.

It was difficult to get to work for those many local men who worked in Pembroke Dock. They had to travel by bicycle down to Burton Ferry, where they left their bicycles and joined with local workers in summoning the ferry by ringing a bell on the wharf wall. The ferry would then be rowed over from the Ferry Inn to collect them and the local children who went to the senior school in Pembroke Dock. On arriving at the other side, the men had to walk to work and the children to school. Another ferry ran from Barnlake Point to Neyland, where there was, of course, a major railway terminal connecting with the outside world - Swansea, Cardiff and even London, although this seemed half a world away.

There were, of course, no televisions or even radios and we had to make our own entertainment. We children played all the traditional games - ludo, snakes and ladders, dominoes, jigsaws, draughts and so on. The adults usually played cards or simply enjoyed conversation and music, played on the gramophone or our own small organ. There were whist drives and dances at the village hall, then called 'the institute' and now the Jubilee Hall. A local glee club put on concerts for charity and there were dances in the Mission hall and at the school. We were never really bored in spite of the lack of modern inventions and, in many ways, life had some wonderful qualities which are hard to find amid the hustle and bustle of modern life.

**Ivy Bevan**

*(as told to Mike Warren)*

### **Burton Wednesday Afternoon Club**

The club normally meets every two weeks on a Wednesday, and generally meets for lunch in the Stable Inn Burton followed by a social event in the Jubilee Hall Houghton. During the last couple of months we have been delighted to welcome Mr Bill Morris, a retired Headmaster, who regaled us with the more memorable experiences during his career in education. Captain Bill Phillips, a retired naval officer and ex harbour pilot also entertained us recently recalling his days at sea and as a pilot with the Milford Haven Port Authority. Pat Gange entertained us with a slide show of her visits to the Yorkshire Dales and Heads of the Valleys. Also much enjoyed was Barrie Jacob with his cine film on the history of the railway.

On St. David's Day the members organised a 'Cawl Evening' in the Mission Hall, New Wells Road. An excellent supper prepared by the ladies was enjoyed by all followed with music led by Mary and Max and Mr Peters, now a retired veterinarian, gave the audience plenty to laugh about. Apart from our regular meetings the next memorable event is our Coffee morning on 5<sup>th</sup> May ( See Future events ). On May 16<sup>th</sup> we are organising a half day trip to Llanelli, friends and other interested persons are welcome to come along. Contact Hilda for details on 01646 601193.

### **The Weakest Link**

Are you one of the many who had a go at the Christmas Quiz, produced by **Marilyn Young** from **Upper Bastleford Rosemarket**. This £1.00 a go, as a fund raising event for Rosemarket Church, was a real brain teaser. The wide ranging series of questions posed many a headache for people far and wide ( even to New Zealand ). The Winners of the £25.00 first prize were **Mike and Peggy Warren** from Burton Ferry with a score of 97%. The Rector thinks you are a '*pair of clever clogs*'(see *pew slip 21st Jan*). I think, as **star reporters and contributors to this magazine**, you deserve our congratulations.

### **Well Done Both.**

Thanks also to **Marilyn** for again producing this very popular Christmas event.



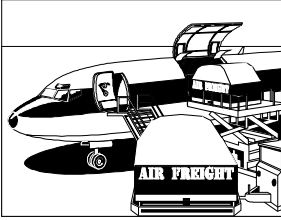
### **The Trees Shed Their Leaves**

The trees shed their leaves  
As I shed my days.  
Loosed from their moorings  
And pushed and jumbled  
By arbitrary winds,  
Drained of reason  
And directionless,  
They tumble to oblivion

**Wayfarer**



## AN INCIDENT AT THE CAPE TOWN AIRPORT.

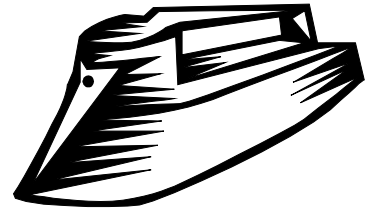


Once upon a time, there was a plane travelling from London to Cape Town and then onto Sydney, Australia. It was no usual flight as it was carrying a special packing case being transported to the Sydney Museum. During the process of transferring the packing case it was placed on a separate trolley. As it was being moved by the porter the trolley bounced and lurched, as it did so, the packing case teetered on the edge, with the next lurch it toppled over the edge, crashed onto the runway and burst open,

spilling the contents everywhere.

The contents of this case was in appearance quite normal, but what no humans had witnessed was the change of the individual items, the wrappings started to move and undo, there appeared a number of 'IRONS' these would be used by normal people doing normal ironing.

The porter had not noticed this event and continued driving away. The irons had been in the process of going to the museum, because of their differences in their shape and style. As it transpired they had given each other names. The oldest was called Flat Splat he had no wires as he was heated up on a fire. There was Squirty Sam, he was more flat and round. Then came The Light Sprite, he was more useful as a travel iron. Next came Miss Steam Mc' Queen, she was rather prim and proper. The last of these odd objects was Mr Histle the Whistler. He was so sleek he thought he was the best thing since sliced bread. While no humans were watching they collected them-selves together, with no-one looking they got into a huddle and whispered amongst themselves, as to what they should do about this unexpected freedom.



They decided to have some fun and started to-wards the nearest fence. This they struggled to do, they all had to be careful as their flexes and plugs were still attached. It was a strange sight to watch. As they neared the fence they could see a gap in the bottom section, Light Sprite was the first to reach the hole, he held the wire up as Miss Mc' Queen was the next to arrive. After a few minutes there was heard a strange shouting going on, and out of the grass struggled a tangle of wires and Histle the Whistler appeared tied up with Flat Splat who had no wires just a plug socket. He had got entwined with Squirty Sam. After a short time they were all together and ready for a surprise trip into the unknown.

Flat Splat was looking around to find the best way for everyone to go. As he had no wires to get in a tangle, the others continued to proceed with their 'fun' day going merrily. They had wandered a long way from the airfield, the irons were getting rather dusty and bedraggled, Squirty Sam feeling rather sore as he had scratched himself on his baseplate, had difficulty in finding a place high enough to see any distance ahead.



Squirty Sam called everyone to gather together as he had realized they were lost and could not see the airfield. Miss Mc' Queen had torn her flex on the thorns, Histle tried to fix the flex through her handle he pulled and pushed but in the end he managed to wrap it up tightly, he then secured it. While they had a rest, they again tried to work out what to do.

While talking they all decided they were tired and would like to go back to the airfield. The problem was they could not see which way to go. There was only one way left for them to go, and that was up, helping the one behind or in front they carried on like this for quite a while. There was rocks in their way, loose pebbles and dust, they coughed and struggled to get higher, after what seemed a very long time, they had another rest. Histle turned to look around; he very nearly fell over himself. What had surprised him so much was the scene he saw. They all turned to look at the view. A long silence was followed by a number of very strange noises from the Irons. The Irons had had indeed gone up high they were in fact on the top of Table Mountain. What a din they made They were excited and very tired at the same time They were also a bit afraid, they ran about dragging their leads and plugs.

The view was stunning, they saw away in the distance for miles and miles. The colours were fantastic. The sights had never before been seen by any of them. As they looked in the distance, they saw that a mist had formed, it was closing down their vision. Squirty Sam was having further problems, now he had lost his plug. On looking over the edge they nearly fell over, with the shock of seeing the distance they had travelled, they saw trees and bushes and what looked something like gullies. Squirty Sam studied the picture around them, it took a lot of searching but he succeeded in finding what he wanted.

What Squirty



Sam had seen, was the airport. It looked so far- away (it was);

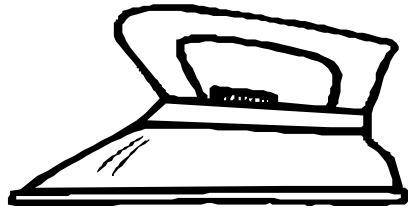
they all ran to the edge to see what Squirty had seen. They watched in horror as they could see humans, they were doing something which looked to them as very strange indeed. These humans were carrying a flat piece of wood, which they then sat on. Once on it they pushed themselves along the ground and toppled over the edge, they seemed to disappear right into the ground. What actually was happening was the boys and girls were going into the gullies, the Irons could hear them sliding down the inside of the mountain. On hearing this they had an idea to follow the children. The noises made by the children were fading in the distance, as they listened the noise seemed to be in the area they needed to go. The airfield.

As the sun was getting low in the horizon they gathered at the edge. With the wire wrapped around each other. They struggled to the edge, and after a few minutes debating whether or not to go ahead with their plan, while wrestling about they toppled over the edge. There was a scene of definite confusion as they rolled and tumbled in to the gullies. Their speed increased so much that they were all dizzy. Most of the time they were hurtling along, mostly in the dark. At other times there was flashing snatches of light, it was coming in through holes in the roof of the gully. These holes had originally been made by the rainwater running off the top of Table Mountain.

After what seemed a very long time, they stopped abruptly in a heap at the bottom. Their wires had been torn and shredded; they looked entirely different as they were covered in a layer of red dust plus there were lumps of stones bushes and twigs. Miss Mc' Queen sat all by herself in a heap she was very sad and woebegone she had never been so dirty in her life. Flat Splat was at least a bit better as he only had his plug to worry about, he shook his body to test that wires were destroyed; he other and after a few minutes they started to point at each other and laughed at all in. When they had sorted each other out. They decided to try again and find their way back to the airfield. They knew roughly the area, so started in the direction they had seen from up on the mountain



The sky was getting very dark now, but the lights had been switched on to help them. After a search they found a fence which they thought was familiar, they followed it for an age, suddenly Flat Splat let out a shout, he had



found the hole in the fence. They looked in a very sorry state they pushed and shoved each other till they were all standing, back on the tarmac from where they had started. They managed to drag each other back to where their box was. What they had not known was that a search had been started for them. As they slid into place, a porter was approaching them. He had not seen any thing move. As he got nearer to them, he tripped over one of the Irons and

stubbed his toe. On looking down he saw a most untidy heap of bedraggled Irons. As he tried to pick up the tangled mess, bits of the wires were falling to the ground. The porter found the box they had fallen out of. The Irons made no noise till the porter had gone away.. Then the Irons were talking in whispers about their adventure, they all decided that they had had enough excitement for a very long time.

Mrs Jackie Spaans Westfield Cottage

## LATEST FOR INCLUSION IN JULY ISSUE 15<sup>th</sup> JUNE

To :- David Wildman 01437 891705 E-Mail [david@wildman58.freemove.co.uk](mailto:david@wildman58.freemove.co.uk)

Michael Warren 01646 601320 E-Mail [michael@warren77.fsnet.co.uk](mailto:michael@warren77.fsnet.co.uk)

## The Night Sky in Spring - The Lion and the Red Planet

April sees Venus setting in the west soon after dark, followed in mid-evening by Jupiter, Saturn and, more to the south west, our dominant winter constellation, Orion. It will be autumn before we see them again, rising in the east.

Still visible for a while, however, and prominent in the south western sky during the evening, is the spectacular star, **Sirius**. Sirius, about 9 light years away, is the brightest star in the sky, although the planets Venus and sometimes Jupiter are brighter. It is the main feature of the constellation, Canis Major, and is often known as the 'dog star'. Although seen as a single, rather magnificent, white star with the naked eye and through binoculars, a very powerful professional telescope can reveal its tiny, dim companion, Sirius B. Sirius B is an example of a white dwarf star, which is less than three times the size of the Earth but extremely dense. A cubic inch of Sirius B would weigh about 2 tons. Rather intriguingly, in spite of the relatively recent telescopic discovery of Sirius B, the remote African Dogon tribe appear to have been aware of Sirius' companion for many centuries and it features in their tribal rituals.

Look now immediately overhead, and then slightly to the south west, and you will find two bright stars of similar magnitude and not far apart. These are Castor and Pollux, the Heavenly Twins of Greek mythology, and they form the major stars in the constellation of **Gemini**. The upper one is Castor and it actually consists of no less than six stars. A moderately-sized telescope will separate out the two principle blue white stars and a wider, dimmer red dwarf under good viewing conditions. To the south east of Castor, you will see the other twin, Pollux, a golden-yellow giant star, about 45 light years away.

Go back to the Zenith and then turn towards the south and possibly slightly towards the east, depending on the time of the evening. Here you will see, high in the sky, the constellation of **Leo**, the Lion. The striking feature of Leo is that, unlike most of the constellations, it actually looks like what it is supposed to be. It looks like a resting lion from a side-on perspective, just like the Sphinx. The head and shoulders form a great sickle shape made out of moderately bright stars with a prominent blue-white star, Regulus, at its base. Binoculars will reveal a wide, but fairly dim, companion to Regulus. Look to the right of Regulus and you will find R Leonis, a variable red giant. It varies in brightness from a moderate magnitude of 4.4, easily visible to the naked eye, down to about 11, which needs a good telescope. Binoculars will take you down to about 8 or 9 depending on their power. It is worth having a look from time to time to see where R Leonis is on its 312 day cycle. Use your binoculars also to climb up the sickle and pick out a variety of double stars.

The second brightest star in Leo is Denebola which is at the base of the Lion's tail. On a clear night, use Denebola as a starting point to search for the **Virgo-Coma Cluster of Galaxies**. Use your binoculars and travel south east until you reach the next brightish star, Vindemiatrix, an outpost of the constellation Virgo. Now search an area half way between the two and, with luck you may see one or more of the many distant galaxies which populate this region. It is worth remembering that the light you are seeing started its journey to us when the dinosaurs still ruled the Earth.

To conclude, we should look forward to the return of **Mars**, the Red Planet. Because of the relative positions of the Earth and Mars in their orbits around the Sun, Mars only becomes visible roughly every two years. This summer it will come closer to us than at any time in the last twenty years. In April it will rise low in the south east at about midnight and then earlier each evening throughout the summer. Unfortunately it will always be too far to the south to benefit from really good seeing conditions and will always appear a bit hazy. Mid-June will be the best time to view Mars and binoculars should show you a red disc. This will avoid confusion with the red supergiant star, Antares, which will be in the same area although Mars will be the brighter of the two. Even moderately-sized telescopes have difficulty seeing much surface detail because, although relatively near to us, Mars is a small planet, being only half the Earth's radius. In the middle of June it will be only 42 million miles away, a stone's throw away in astronomical terms!

Mars, with its blood-red colour, varying brightness and rapid movement has long been associated with war and disaster; it is indeed named after the Roman god of war. The invading aliens of science fiction usually seem to come from Mars, beginning in H.G.Wells' *War of the Worlds*, right up to TV's *Quatermass and the Pit*. This is perhaps because, since earliest days, there has always seemed the possibility of life on Mars. Early telescopic observations seemed to indicate the presence of canals and vegetation but, more recently, better equipment and, more particularly, various spacecraft have only shown us a desolate rocky desert. However research and academic arguments continue as to the possibility of water, vegetation and even other life forms in Mars' distant past. Still, have a look at Mars this summer and give your imagination free rein. Alternatively, if you have a PC, have a look at [www.msss.com/](http://www.msss.com/) where you will find over 50,000 images of Mars taken by the Mars Global Surveyor Spacecraft.

**Stargazer**

***Latest for next issue 15<sup>th</sup> June***

# SUPPORT YOUR LOCAL CRICKET TEAM

*Pin this on your notice board to remind you to give your support:*

## Burton Cricket Club Fixtures 2001 (Home H Away A )

### Division 1

<b>May</b>							
5	Narbeth	H	7 Haverfordwest H	12 Lamphey	A	19 Kilgetty	H
26	Cresselly	A					

<b>June</b>								
2	Pembroke	H	9 Carew	A	16 Lawrenny	A	23 Whitland	H
30	Narberth	A						

<b>July</b>								
7	Haverfordwest	A	14 Lamphey	H	21 Kilgetty	A	22 Cresselly	H

<b>Aug</b>								
4	Pembroke	A	11 Carew	H	18 Lawrenny	H	25 Whitland	A

### Division 4

<b>May</b>								
5	Llangwm 11	A	7 Hook11	A	12 St. Ishmaels11	H	19 Kilgetty11	A
26	Crymych	H						

<b>June</b>								
2	Pembroke 11	A	9 Manorbier	H	16 Whitland11	H	23 Maenclochog	A
30	Llangwm11	H						

<b>July</b>								
7	Hook11	H	14 St. Ishmaels11	A	21 Kilgetty11	H	22 Crymych	A

<b>Aug</b>								
4	Pembroke11	H	11 Manorbier	A	18 Whitland11	A	25 Maenclochog	H

### Division 5

<b>May</b>								
5	St. Davids	H	7 Neyland11	A	12 Lamphey11	H	19 Llechryd11	A
26	Dinas	H						

<b>June</b>								
2	Letterston	H	9 Stackpole11	A	16 Llanrhian11	H	23 Spittal11	A
30	St. Davids	A						

<b>July</b>								
7	Neyland11	H	14 Lamphey11	A	21 Llechryd11	H	22 Dinas	A

<b>Aug</b>								
4	Letterston	A	11 Stackpole11	H	18 Llanrhian11	A	25 Spittal11	H

Weekend Matches Normally Start 2.0pm. Evening Matches 6.0pm

# Rosemarket Church Annual Spring Supper Dance

**Queen's Function Centre**

**Haverfordwest**

**Friday 27<sup>th</sup> April**

**8.00pm to midnight**

**Dancing to Glyn Rees Band**

**Tickets £6.50**

**Dress Optional  
601193**

***Call Hilda on 01646***

## **Rosemarket Community Council March Quarter 2001**

The Rosemarket Community Council usually meets on the first Monday of the month at the Village Hall starting at 7.15 pm. We have been delighted that one member of the public has attended two meetings this year, more visitors to the meetings are always welcome

In addition to the normal administration and planning matters the following matters have been discussed during the last three meetings:

a) Safety continues to be an ongoing concern of the council. The police attended our February meeting .We discussed our main concerns over dangerous parking and the speed of vehicles through the village. Extra off road parking by the village hall should be provided by the County Council this year.

b) The Christmas Millennium Party for the children was a great success. 73 children in the parish were given millennium mugs and 36 mugs were sold to adults. Proposals for a Tea party for older residents have been postponed until after the village hall has been redecorated.

c) The council has discussed various ways of tidying the village. A sub-committee has been formed and any practical suggestions would be most welcome. The Council have already expressed their appreciation of the professional way our local refuse

collectors operate. The new anti Dog fouling signs will be put up shortly.

d) Following correspondence with the Education Office it has been agreed that Llangwm and Rosemarket Community Councils should take turns in recommending a Governor for Llangwm Primary School. Discussions are still continuing about the old school in Rosemarket and the return of the playground to community ownership

e) Finance

i) It was agreed that the Precept should remain the same this year.

ii) We are delighted that our new clerk has accepted a permanent position with us. Her salary and expenses will be reviewed each year.

iii) Quotations for grass cutting on the Beacon have been requested.

f) Following the constant changes in official regulations the Council have asked the County Council to provide introductory and refresher courses for Community Councillors. At present we are considering:- new accounting procedures, standing orders and new conduct guidelines for officers and councillors.

Cllr.D Barraah (Vice Chairman)

-

## **Burton WI**

Thank you Burton WI for your sponsorship of our and of course your 'Community ' magazine. Your donation is greatly appreciated but even more we look forward to a regular feature from you in respect of WI 'news' and 'events' for our next and future editions. **THANK YOU.**

It is a still morning. Birdsong and the trickling of the brook are the only sounds. The tall, slender tower of the old church rises from its valley. The headstones that litter the steep bank behind the tower lean back as if they were stone figures gazing at some strange phenomenon in the sky.

A mounting-block stands at the eastern gate of the churchyard and, nearby, clambered over by ivy, are the ruins of the building where the gentry, having first been put down by the lychgate, housed their horses and traps until the service had ended.

The gravestones and the church cross, covered with grey, black and russet lichens, look as if painted for a sombre carnival. A recent survey by a group of university botanists has discovered that this churchyard has the greatest concentration and variety of lichens of all the churchyards in Britain. A large stone slab serves as a bridge over the brook that runs along the southern church boundary. Crossing the bridge, you find the Art Nouveau style lychgate, memorial to the 2<sup>nd</sup> Earl of Cawdor, whose roof is crowned by a succession of little lead galleons in full sail, now recently damaged by a fallen tree. The Cawdor coat of arms on each of the pillars of the arch speak the stern admonition to 'Be Mindful', although future Cawdor generations might well be in some doubt as to which of the dangers and temptations of this life they should indeed be mindful of.

Once inside the church you see everywhere about you memorials, in wood, in stone and in glass, to the former lords and ladies of the vast Stackpole estates, emblems, perhaps, of their families' attempts to maintain a fragile hold on brief mortality. Two diamond-shaped wooden hatchments, florid with the Cawdor coats of arms and pressing home that stern injunction to 'Be Mindful', commemorate the deaths of the 1<sup>st</sup> Earl of Cawdor and that of the 2<sup>nd</sup> Earl's wife, who is further commemorated in stained glass in the east window.

The Holy Bible on the lectern was open, surprisingly, at the first chapter of the Book of Solomon, the book I remember us young lads eagerly searching for a glimpse of the secret and forbidden erotic. Another Bible, published in 1846, with large print and leather-bound, its covers breaking away, lies on the reader's desk.

What are thought to be the 12<sup>th</sup> century stone effigies of the first recorded Lord and Lady of the Manor of Stackpole, Sir Elidyr and his wife, lie on their tomb chests on either side of the chancel - husband and wife strangely divided in death, the wife's children depicted mourning at her feet. Minton tiles from the Victorian era, bright with colourful fleur-de-lis and the Cawdor coat of arms, cover the chancel floor whose pattern is continued on the wall behind the altar.

But the chief glory of the church lies behind the little door in the screen at the east of the chancel, which opens out into the Lost Chapel. This shelters the monuments and memorials to the Lorts and the Cawdors, the tenure of their great estates shrunk to this little room as they while away eternity in the cold and stony silence.

Go through the door and you find yourself in a dank, cell-like chapel, the roof supported by massive stone vaulting, the sole light creeping in from a small window. Slate memorial slabs to Lort-Campbells are set in the floor. Also lying on the floor, their faces smudged by the dust of centuries, are two female figures, dressed in pleated gowns. Under the little window is a stone with crudely gouged letters which scholars have made out to be a memorial in Latin to Camuloric Filifannuc (Camulorix, son of Fannucus), but that is all that is known about him.

Sculpted in white marble, clad in full robes and presided over by angels at his head, John, first Earl Cawdor, takes his endless rest. But what dominates this gloomy cell are the life-size figures of an Elizabethan husband and wife - the husband, Roger Lort, Lord of the Manor of Stackpole, who died in 1613. Framed by a magnificent arch and pillars, the couple, kneeling in prayer, dressed all in black and with white ruffs, face one another and beneath them, in dutiful prayer and in descending order of age, are their seven sons and five daughters, also in black with white ruffs and the little girls with little white caps.

As in the main body of the church where a finely incised tablet tells the reader not to 'Boast of youth or strength, or years or howres or of their length', so this Elizabethan gentleman and lady pass on their wisdom to future generations:

"Worne out with lingring sicknes here I lye  
My body rather, whence my soule did flye  
As out of prison, to Heavens joyes,  
Make these sure reader, all things els are toyes:"

Sober and deep reflections with which to leave the church and maybe carry with you throughout life.

*Wayfarer*

### **Thanks to Burton WI**

The Youth Club have received a generous boost to their finances with a donation from Burton WI -

### **Thank You Burton WI**



## GYMNASTIC NEWS

The 25<sup>th</sup> and 26<sup>th</sup> January 2001 saw The Schools Gymnastics Competition, many local children represented their Junior and Secondary Schools, and a special mention should be made of Ceri Hayden (Burton V.C. School), who gained 1<sup>st</sup> place for her age group. The event was kindly supported by Oakwood, which this year made it possible to hold the event over two days.

The newest members of Haverfordwest Gym Club are 9 members who attend the Special Needs Section. They meet every Thursday at Prendergast Junior School 6pm to 7pm.

Some funding for Special equipment has been made available via a Sportlot Grant, and a great deal of help has been offered from Rebecca Bateman, Sports Development Officer, Pembrokeshire County Council.



Pictured are (back row left to right) Ben Fulton, Ben Couceiro, Amy Barret, Daren Briggs, (Front row)- Tom Barret, Rhianne Cole, Simon Howells, Karen Davies and Jack Woods.

Ben Fulton lives in Burton and he may be at the Special Olympics one day. Jack Woods also has many close relatives living in this area.

Anyone interested in joining or helping can contact Jean Jones Tel 01646 600623 or Gill Irving Tel 01437 76742

## **Friends of Llangwm School (FOLS)**



The Friends of Llangwm School Christmas raffle was a great success thanks to the generous support of the community. There were many donations for the Christmas raffle prizes and this enabled us to make up lovely hampers and lots of smaller prizes. We hope the winners enjoyed their prizes! The children participated in a "chain link" raffle, the winners of which received books, provided by FOLS. During February 2001 FOLS have been pleased to be able to pay for two special events for the children, at school. These were : A Day of Dance, for the infants, and a Science Road show, for all the children.

We have a few events planned as follows:

- \* Wednesday 14th March- Stress Buster Evening- Llangwm School- 7.30pm (tickets through school).

- \* Friday 23rd March- Pub Quiz- Cottage Inn, Llangwm- 8pm (Max of 4 Per team).
- \* Infant Easter Bonnet competition and junior Easter Egg Collage competition for pupils of Llangwm School.
- \* Friday 29th June - Summer Bar-B-Q Llangwm School.

FOLS meet, usually on the first Monday of every month, to discuss fundraising and other ideas.

Meetings are held at the Cottage Inn in Llangwm. All parents and interested parties are welcome .

⑤④①①⑤①②①②

"you know, somebody actually complimented me on my driving today. They left a little note on the windscreen. It said 'Parking Fine.' So that was nice."

## DAY RETURN TO CARMARTHEN ( Part 1 )

By Barrie Jacob

My previous stories featured in our 'IN TOUCH' magazine have both recalled thrilling experiences I enjoyed aboard the footplate of Great Western steam locomotives. This time, I am going to recall something more conventional, but, once more, remaining in the 1950s/60s era. I hope readers will enjoy this account of a typical return day trip from Johnston to Carmarthen and back. While I do not refer to any specific date in this story, it does give some indication of what such a journey would have been like at the time. As I have already explained in my previous recollections, I spent a considerable part of my young life staying at North Hayston Farm, Johnston, with my grandfather Joseph Price. He and I made numerous train journeys to Carmarthen together over the years, especially during the school holiday period during July and August, usually choosing to travel on a Wednesday, which was market day in Carmarthen. The train we often used for our Outward journey was the 11.10.am. Milford Haven to Paddington. This train would actually start out from Neyland at 9.50.am with three coaches in tow. Upon reaching Johnston, the locomotive, usually a Carmarthen based 'Castle', or 'Hall', would be recoupled at the other end of the train, and set out, tender first, for Milford Haven at 10.30 am. Apart from the engine being from Carmarthen shed, her driver and fireman would also have been from that depot. Both engine and men would have arrived at Neyland that morning at 6.30.am. having worked down from Carmarthen with the Paddington - Neyland Royal Mail. Subsequently, the 11.10.am. from Milford was their homewardworking.

For Grandpa and I, our day would begin with a cooked breakfast. Having dressed for the outing, I'd then go outside and watch for the train passing down to Milford, while at the same time excitedly pondering in my mind the day ahead. Once the train had passed the farm, going towards Milford, Grandpa and I would begin the half-mile walk to Johnston station. We usually arrived at Johnston station with time to spare, and would enter through the double-door entrance hall where the ticket service window was located. It seemed that this window was little used, as most travellers would continue through the hallway onto the Up platform, turn right, and purchase their tickets straight over the counter in the booking/parcels office. Grandpa usually bought our tickets over the counter, and we often found ourselves being greeted there by the stationmaster, Mr. Nash. If the weather was kind, Mr. Nash would come out onto the platform with us for a chat while we waited for our train to arrive. While waiting, other trains would arrive. The first being, the North Mail, usually in the charge of a 'Hall' Class engine, bound for Neyland. Meanwhile, coming up from Neyland would be the 11.00.am. passenger, a three coach train, usually hauled by a Mogul' or 'Manor'. Once this latter train had reached Johnston, the North Mail would continue on it's way to Neyland. After that, the 11.00.am. from Neyland would begin to move away from the Up platform, stopping again once the whole train was clear of the cross-over points. These points would then be reset, and the engine would propel the coaches across to the Down platform. Once there, the engine would be uncoupled, and return via the cross-over to the Up line. With the points reset again, she'd steam back through the station until clear of the points at the other end of the loop, then approach the coaches and re-couple. This train would then depart for Milford Haven at 11.30.am. By the time all these movements had been completed, our train, the 11.10.am. Milford Haven - Paddington would be approaching Johnston and I would be concentrating my gaze down the cutting, ready to catch my first glimpse of the train. Shimmering heat could be seen coming from the shiny topped rails, there was the smell of creosote from the wooden sleepers, and the smell of freshly baked bread coming from the nearby West Wales Bakery. What a delightful atmosphere there was in the vicinity of Johnston station in those days. At last, the train would appear, gently drifting up the branch loop. The fireman would be leaning from the cab of the engine clutching the single-line staff, which he'd surrender to the signaller as the engine came abreast the signal box. As the train came to a halt at the platform, waiting passengers would gather their belongings and prepare to climb aboard. There'd be the sound of carriage doors slamming shut, then the shrill sound of the guard's whistle, and the train would be on the move again. Haverfordwest next stop.

From the Author's series of personal Railway Recollections.( To be continued )  
Upper Crossing Cottage, Rosemarket March 2001.

### **Burton cricket Club - 500 Club**

The results of the December Draw were as follows:-

£100	Mrs D Thomas,	Neyland
£100	Miss Burns,	Haverfordwest
£75	Mr S Jones,	Llangwm
£75	Mr W B Lewis,	Hill Mountain
£50	Mr D Venables,	Burton
£25	Miss L Venables,	Burton
£25	Mr L Barra,	Hill Mountain

The results of the first of this years draws were:-

£100	Mr D Rees,	Poyston
£50	Mr W Carne,	Treffgarne
£20	Miss A Aldridge,	Port Lion
£10	Mr C Harries,	Burton

Details / membership forms can be obtained from  
Mrs Millie Scale Tel: 01646 600343

## The Mobile Library

Just as the villagers in mediaeval times came out from their doors to gather round the itinerant pedlar with his ribbons, lace and pins, so now present day villagers, on hearing the horn sounding down the road, come out from their doors to gather round the mobile library. The library van serves all the villages of Pembrokeshire on a three weekly basis and Wednesdays are the mornings when the van draws up on the road between Trinity House and 'The Jolly Sailor'.

It's rather nice to have all these books round you so near to hand; no wandering down long isles in search of travel or gardening books; no scrutinising shelf after shelf to find a favourite author; no need of an intimate knowledge of the Dewey Decimal System of Classification; all subjects, all titles, are a mere hand's breadth away. And, given the necessarily limited space, there's a surprising variety of books to choose from. You would naturally expect a shelf or two of fiction and of biography but you will also find books on gardening, cookery, travel and history.

For parents with young children (and grandparents who often have to look after them!), there's a good selection of children's books. For those readers whose sight is not what it was, there is a selection of large print, and for those wishing to recapture the joys of being read to as a child or who have a fond memory of 'Book at Bedtime' on the wireless (still going strong on the Radio!), there is even a shelf of talking books. The Welsh language books are generally borrowed by readers in the north of the County but they could well be a valuable resource for those learning the language.

Besides having the pleasure of fellow villagers recommending 'a good read', the travelling librarian, himself an avid reader, is happy to advise and, knowing his regular customers' likes and dislikes, he is able to point them to books he knows they will enjoy. This is particularly helpful when villagers who are not able to get down to the van send friends along to choose for them.

You can borrow as many books as you can carry and I often see readers walking home with books precariously balanced right up to their chins! The stock is replenished daily so every month you'll have a fresh selection to choose from and the librarian will always order a special request. The mobile library is distinct from the County libraries and readers will be issued with a separate reader's ticket.

So, the arrival of the Mobile library is quite a social event in the village which, in the words of the Elizabethan poet, Sir Philip Sydney,:

**"Draws old men from their chimney corners and children from their play".**

*Wayfarer*

**Queens Function Centre  
20<sup>th</sup> July**

**Thelma - I'm Not well - Moore  
Supported by Grayson and Kim  
Tickets £7.50**

***Supper prompt 7.30pm***

***To book Call;- Hilda Rhys 01646 601193***

***or***

***Margaret wildman 01437 891705***

***Proceeds in aid of Crossroads***

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## NEIGHBOURHOOD WATCH NEWS - POSTCODING

Marking your property can deter burglars and help the police to get your property back to you if it is stolen.

### **BUT HOW SAFE ARE YOUR POSSESSIONS?**

Do you own things of sentimental value which would be impossible to replace? Or things which could be replaced but at a cost? Your possessions may mean a lot to you but to a thief they are just another way of making easy cash. Of course the best thing to do is to protect your home against the thief. But if someone did break in and steal things, could you describe them fully and accurately to the police? It's not as easy as it sounds when all you have to rely on is your memory. Every year in the UK, property worth hundreds of thousands of pounds is recovered by the police and not returned to its rightful owners, simply because it can't be properly identified. **Property marking deters thieves.** They find identifiable property dangerous to handle and difficult to dispose of. It also helps the police to return your property if it is found. One easy solution is to **postcode your property.** Your postcode, plus your house or flat number (or the first two letters of your house name) provides a simple and unique way of identifying your property. A person living at 7 West Albion Street, Notown NT42 9WA for example would mark his or her property with NT42 9WA 7. A person living at Crossroads Cottage, High Street Anytown AN3 1NZ would use AN3 1NZ CR. If you don't know your postcode, ask at your local post office.

**How to mark your property** There are several ways to mark your property depending on the type of object you want to mark. The alternatives are:-

- 1. Engraving or etching.** Engraving or etching is suitable for many hard surfaces and can be done using an electric engraving tool or a hand engraver. This method leaves a visible and permanent mark.
- 2. Ultra Violet or 'Invisible' Marking.** An Ultra-Violet (UV) pen can put an invisible mark on your property which can only be seen by using a UV lamp. Only use UV marking when other methods would reduce the value of the object. Remember that the mark can fade in time, especially when exposed to sunlight, and can be washed off so it needs renewing regularly.
- 3. Ceramic Marking.** Ceramic marking pens have been developed to mark china, glass or any glazed surface. They do not cut or scratch the surface but leave a permanent mark.
- 4. Punching.** You can mark heavier metal items such as lawn mowers with a hammer and a set of punches.

### **Some things to remember**

1. Where you mark your property is important – particularly if you are using the engraving method. If you want the mark to be out of sight, choose somewhere behind or underneath the article – but not somewhere so hidden that the police would not be able to find it.
2. Try to mark a surface that cannot be removed without spoiling the appearance or performance of the article. You can get easy-to-use property marking kits from stationers and DIY stores.
3. Keep a record of your property.
4. Marking things like jewellery or antiques is difficult and could reduce their value. You should get expert advice in these cases.
5. You can still protect items that can't be marked by keeping a record of them. A simple and effective way of doing this is to photograph each item, preferably in colour, paying special attention to any distinguishing marks such as initials or crests which may be used to identify the item. Take the photograph against a plain background and include a ruler to give an idea of size.
6. Keep a record of the items you have marked and where the marks are. It's a good idea to give a second copy of the record and the photographs to someone you trust for them to look after. Keep your own record safe at all times.
7. Advertising the fact that your property has been marked may warn off thieves. You can do this by displaying a 'Coded for Keeps' sticker anywhere a burglar might get in, for example on the doors and windows of your home.

**For more advice on marking or protecting your property, contact your local police station.**

## In Touch - The Way Ahead

In response to the many requests from within our own Community and also as a result of our community-wide questionnaire, the first 'In Touch' community newsletter, just eight pages long, was delivered in January 2000. The last edition ran to some 20 pages! How did we get this far? Well it was not easy! The Action Group that was set up as a consequence of the questionnaire held a series of meetings and, from these meetings, it was agreed that we should have a 'bash' at producing a newsletter. Although David Wildman only attended the Action Group meetings as an observer in his position as County Councillor one of his aims was to help promote 'Community Spirit'. He felt that more action than talk was needed if it was to get off the ground. David, with the support of Margaret, decided to have a go at producing a newsletter and felt that, contrary to opinion, it could be done on a personal computer, not forgetting that they had no money to go into print with and contributors were thin on the ground. After many hours of work, they managed to produce the first issue at their own cost and even delivered it personally to every house in the parish. The response to the newsletter was encouraging and for the second issue a small amount of sponsorship was received, not enough to cover costs but a start. Again, it was delivered personally by David and Margaret to every house .. Following the second issue help has started to come forward, deliveries to many areas have been taken on board by members of the parish. The number of people wishing to contribute or help has also increased but sadly the amount of sponsorship has not been as fruitful. In order to save on costs the print size has been reduced but the number of pages remain about the same due to the increased number of contributions in addition it is now only printed in black and white

When asked if he enjoyed this job, David tactfully said he enjoyed the final result but getting there was not at all easy and took up a lot of both his and Margaret's time. They both feel that their efforts have been rewarded in that it has turned out to be a real community newsletter with the community now taking an active part in typing, helping with deliveries, contributions from both groups and individuals. It is a truly 'Community Newsletter' and from the requests for extra copies it is keeping people 'In Touch' in many areas of the country and abroad. Many of the articles allow people born and bred in the area to actually be associated with them. The help now being received has saved an enormous amount of time and travelling.

We are still seeking more volunteers for the areas not covered, and also, so that the present volunteers will not have so many deliveries each. So come on, how about getting 'in touch' and offering a half-hour of your time tri-monthly, we would appreciate any help that you are able to give. Well done and thanks to those of you who are currently delivering on foot to some of the 650 houses within our Communities.

Our thanks to those of you who have put so much time and effort into writing such interesting articles, which are appreciated by so many people living within our Community.

To date, excluding this issue, the Community Newsletter has cost a total of £1048.37 and we are very grateful to those who have sponsored it so far to the tune of £515. The shortfall has been made up by, to date, by David and Margaret personally. We hope that, through further sponsorship and for donations we can reimburse this sum of money. If you feel able to make a donation, provide sponsorship, or come up with an idea to raise funds so that this Newsletter can continue we should be very grateful. Indeed, if this useful and interesting publication is to continue it MUST become self-supporting in financial terms. Any sum - however small- will be most gratefully received.

Dennis Venables,  
Action Group Co-ordinator,  
Highbury,  
Church Road,  
Burton.  
Telephone: 01646600479

WANTED :-

Treasurer for 'In Touch' Newsletter

Please contact Dennis Venables 01646 600479

### CAN YOU HELP

Can you help with delivering copies of 'In Touch'? The list is getting shorter but your help is still needed.

Barnlake	28 copies
OxlandfThurston Lane	
Hill Mountain	15 "
Sardis fRosemarket Road	47 "
Westaway park	10 "
The Beacon	24 "
Troopers Inn area	27 "
	10 "

### T esco Coupons

Do you collect your Tesco 'Computers for Schools' coupons.

Don't say NO! Say Yes!

Give them to any member of the community with children, School Governor, Community Councillor etc. **THEY ARE VALUABLE PLEASE COLLECT THEM FOR YOUR SCHOOL**



## WINNIE the WINNER



The 'Test Your Memory' competition in issue 5 of your Community Newsletter was based on questions from the various railway stories, by our local author Barrie Jacob, that we have continued to print. We repeatedly get requests for more and more of his stories. I suspect this is because they bring back happy memories for many members of our community. Surprisingly we had a good number of entries and the first correct entry opened by Margaret Wildman was from Winnie Thomas of Nash Mountain. She can well remember the era of many of Barrie's stories. Pictured above is Winnie receiving her prize from the Author, Barrie Jacob. Winnie has kindly donated her prize to the next 'Crossroads' event.

gfjhoilkshahau

### DATES FOR YOUR DIARY

4 <sup>th</sup> April	Sardis Chapel Easter Egg Hunt
14 <sup>th</sup> April	Rosemarket Church Coffee Morning 10.30
27 <sup>th</sup> April	Rosemarket Church Annual Spring Supper Dance
5 <sup>th</sup> May	Burton Wednesday Club Coffee Morning 10.30
16 <sup>th</sup> May	Burton Wednesday Club Outing to Llanelli
15 <sup>th</sup> June	Last date for entries for 'In Touch'
24 <sup>th</sup> June	Rosemarket Church Gift Day 7pm. ( Fishguard & District Choir )
29 <sup>th</sup> June	FOLS B-B-Q Llangwm

20 <sup>th</sup> July	Variety Concert with Thelma I'm not well Moore
4 <sup>th</sup> Aug	Sardis Chapel Coffee Morning
5 <sup>th</sup> Aug	Sankey Evening

### ----- - **Mr President-----Cyril Venables**

The new president of Pembroke County Cricket Club is Mr. Cyril Venables of Burton who was elected at the club's recent Annual General Meeting at Haverfordwest Cricket Club. Cyril, of course is well known in cricketing circles both in Pembrokeshire and further afield.

He has been the backbone of Burton Cricket Club for many decades where he has held many offices including secretary, treasurer, groundsman, chairman, is a Life Member of the Club and its present president.

As well as being a fine servant to Burton Cricket Club, Cyril has also been an excellent supporter and worker for cricket in the county and further afield through his involvement with the Umpires Association and of course with the County Club.

He has been a full member of the Association of Cricket Umpires since 1960, has umpired numerous Harrison Finals and other local cup finals, a Welsh Cup Final and several matches for Glamorgan.

He is a founder member of the Pembrokeshire Association of Cricket Umpires, a committee member and has been both its chairman and president. He was also the Welsh Regional Examination Officer from 1986 - 1990.

He has served the County Club for almost fifty years and here again his record is quite outstanding. Since 1956 he has served the county club as a member of the executive committee, assistant secretary, member of the selection committee, vice-chairman, grounds adviser, chairman and now president.

In 1977 he was made a Life Member of the County Club for his services to cricket in the county.

The fact that he was elected, unopposed, to the post of President of the County Cricket Club speaks volumes for the esteem in which he is held within cricketing circles in Pembrokeshire.

I am sure that Cyril will be a President of which the County Club will be proud and I am sure that cricketers and friends wish him the very best in this latest role.

Arwel Phillips



## Thanks at the end of our journey with Menter Preseli.....

March 31<sup>st</sup> is the end of the line for Menter Preseli yet the contribution the organisation has made to our community, and many others, will live on and develop still further. At an open meeting in February representatives of the 'Action Groups' were eager to acknowledge the friendly, professional support given by Alex Allison and the Menter team. It was timely to reflect back to the Community Action Plan, drawn up from the residents questionnaire replies and resulting wish list. No, we don't have a swimming pool but we do have:

- a thriving Youth Club, regularly attended by over 30 young people
- plans for exciting playpark improvements, drawn up by the children
- a new car park to meet the needs of the school and Jubilee hall users
- an imminent improvement programme for the Jubilee Hall
- a brighter, cleaner environment, with painting and planting
- funding for footpath improvements, to take place this year
- the gift of a computer and printer for community use
- **In Touch** – on the wish list, capably and generously taken on by David Wildman
- An improved community spirit and pride in our parish

So THANK YOU Menter Preseli, we couldn't have done it without you. We wish all the team members well for the future and will carry on the good work that you started with us.

Stevie Lewis

*Without the enthusiasm of a few people like yourself Stevie I doubt if it would have got this far.*

Hfkjoruymncvzoyp,vkd., [pfdklsds

### Latest EU Directive

It will certainly suit all those people who thought English was far too complicated anyway!!!

The European Commission has just announced an agreement whereby English will be the official language of the EU rather than German which was the other possibility. As part of the negotiations, Her Majesty's Government conceded that English spelling had some room for improvement and has accepted a 5 year phase-in plan that would be known as "Euro-English".

In the first year, "s" will replace the soft "c". Certainly, this will make the sivil servants jump with joy. The hard "c" will be dropped in favour of the "k". This should klear up konfusion and keyboards kan have 1 less letter. There will be growing publik enthusiasm in the sekond year, when the troublesome "ph" will be replaced with "f". This will make words like "fotograf" 20% shorter. In the 3rd year, publik akseptanse of the new spelling kan be ekspekted to reach the stage where more komplikated changes are possible. Governments will enkorage the removal of double letters, which have always ben a deterrent to akurate speling. Also, al wil agre that the horrible mes of the silent "e"s in the language is disgraseful, and they should go away.

By the fourth year, peopl wil be reseptiv to steps such as replasing "th" with "z" and "w" with "v". During ze fifz year, ze unesesary "o" kan be dropd from vords kontaining "ou" and similar changes vud of kors be aplid to ozer kombinations of leters.

After zis fifz yer, ve vil hav a reli sensibl riten styl. Zer vil be no mor trubl or difikultis and evrivun vil find it ezi to understand ech ozer. Ze drem vil finali kum tru! And zen ve vil tak over ze world!

-----

### **Sardis Baptist Chapel**

On March 4<sup>th</sup> after the afternoon service the Sunday School children, dressed in Welsh costumes, served refreshments under the leadership of Mrs R James, with help from Mrs D Fitzgerald and Mrs Jones. This was followed by a presentation of various items from the children. On 4<sup>th</sup> April the children are taking part in a Easter Egg hunt. The Easter Sunday service will be a united service with Hill Mountain and the preacher will be Rev. Linda Woollacott. Everybody welcome. Also planned on 4<sup>th</sup> August is a coffee morning with cake stall etc at Sardis Chapel followed on the Sunday with the annual singing festival, a Sankey Evening at 8pm.

*Dates for your Calendar*

**St. Mary's Church  
Burton**

**9am Holy Eucharist  
(1<sup>st</sup> Sunday in Month  
8am)**

**2pm Sunday School**

**Mission Hall**

**1<sup>st</sup> Sunday in Month  
11am  
Holy Eucharist**

**BINGO**

**Rosemarket Village Hall**

**Every Thursday**

**Eyes down  
7.30pm**

**ALL WELCOME**

All book money given in prizes  
Entrance fees Village Hall Fund

**Singsong,  
Conversation  
Friendship etc.**

**In  
Sardis Chapel  
Last Thursday**

**of the  
Month  
2.00pm**

***ALL WELCOME***

**St. Ismael's Church  
Rosemarket**

**10.30am Holy Eucharist**

**(1<sup>st</sup> Sunday in Month  
9.30am)**

**4.30pm  
Tuesday School**

**COMMUNITY COUNCIL MEETINGS**

**BURTON :- 3<sup>rd</sup> Wednesday at 7.00pm in Jubilee Hall**

**ROSEMARKET :- 1<sup>st</sup> Monday at 7.15pm in Village Hall**

All members of the community are welcome to attend

**Jubilee Hall Houghton**

Every Monday 1.00pm Line  
Dancing  
Every Monday 7.30pm Scottish  
Dancing  
Every Tuesday 7.30pm Whist  
Burton Wednesday Club  
Fortnightly 2.30pm Sept – July  
Womens Institute  
2<sup>nd</sup> Wednesday 7.30pm

**Mission Hall –  
New Wells Rd**

Every Thursday  
7.30pm  
Line Dancing

*Used regularly for  
Drama practices and  
other Social functions*

For Bookings Call  
Mrs Campbell  
01646 600643

Every Friday - Youth  
Club - subject to  
bookings

**Sardis Baptist  
Chapel**

**1<sup>st</sup> & 3<sup>rd</sup> Sunday  
Every month 3pm**

**Hill Mountain  
Methodist Church**

**2<sup>nd</sup> & 4<sup>th</sup> Sunday  
Every Month 3pm**

**Rosemarket**

Wednesday Club are looking for  
new members. Phone Barbara on  
01646 601194

*More Dates Inside*