

Editor :Brian Kew



# Hawstead Journal

For the Village by the Village

June 2004

## **HAWSTEAD COMMUNITY COUNCIL**

The Community Council executive committee now consists of Sonja Monk, Margaret Crockford, John West, Joan Cook, Sylvia Miller, Lorraine Stokes, Andy Parrett and Nicki Browne.

The sub Committee consists of Joan Cook, Bill Crockford, Alan Brown, Dave Dawson, James Carr and John West.

The trustees currently are Alan Brown, Tony Hillman and Ross Alexander.

Tony Hillman would like to stand down from his position as trustee of our charity. Any one interested should get in touch with one of us.

We also have a vacancy in the executive community due to James Carr standing down.

## **ANNUAL REPORT 2004**

20th May 2004 held in Hawstead Church

Last year's A.G.M. was very well attended. It was followed by a showing of slides of the village from the past.

John West took over as treasurer, and Andy Parrett and Nicki Brown joined the committee.

The village hall planning group remained the same.

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## ANNUAL REPORT 2004 Contd...

We started the year with a cream tea hosted by Phyllis and Les Petit at Mill Post farm. This was never intended to be a fund raising event somehow Phyllis did us proud. Including a raffle of course!! Thank you Phyllis and Les for a lovely day.

The village fete this year took place as usual on the first Sunday of September.

The Royal Air Force provided us with two tents, we plan to ask them again this year hopefully for four. We also had the use of a marquee from the Shorter family for the teas.

Our annual Christmas dinner was held in Lawshall hall again. We had lots of help to produce a lovely meal. Gill Hillman played for our carols again.

An Advent lunch was held at Fylets Manor in aid of the village hall, many thanks to Sally and David for their hospitality, it was a very enjoyable occasion.

We have received quite a few financial donations towards the hall, people have been very generous, thank you, all of you.

At the beginning of the year some village hall windows were broken; this was reported and dealt with by the police.

Bingo began again at the beginning of this year time in the games room of the cottage, those who play really enjoyed it, so much so that we may start up again in the autumn!

Easter found us hunting eggs in the church yard again, this time with a quiz compiled by Lorraine and Sylvia, we all thought it was fantastic. Next year who knows! We were supported again by local supermarkets and by local people.

A little farewell to the old hall took place on the 17<sup>th</sup> April; we had the use of the Shorter's marquee again. The hall was demolished during the last two weeks of April by Barry Coulson.

Items from the hall are being stored by Mr. Coulson and by the Carey's at Church farm house. This is invaluable help for which we are very grateful.

Cadenza returned again to Hawstead to sing in the church, this was arranged by Joan Cook, whose son Adrian sings with Cadenza. What a wonderful evening this was. The group do this purely for enjoyment.

A lot of hard work must go into such a concert, we were very grateful to them for entertaining us while raising money.

## A Tale from Old Hawstead Contd..

However, with practice, confidence grew and every crescendo tested the neighbour's tolerance level. They only sang forte (loud) when the neighbours were out. Everybody who heard them commented on how the Sunday hymns had improved. The result was music – "happiness".

If you want an evening full of catchy melodies (an ancient and now extinct art of songwriting) and heady optimism, perfect for a summer's evening, then why not come along to the Cathedral on the 5<sup>th</sup>?

Anna Glypta



## GARDENER'S DELIGHT

Spring is now over and the early hopes of this year getting the garden under control are being tested. Flower beds and a veg patch to make the glossy mags swoon are under attack from good old mother nature. Weeds, slugs and this year, lots of aphids. And the wildlife, deer, rabbits and a weasel flowing across the herb bed. And why is it my job to rush out waving my arms to frighten them off?

Oh look, it's a magpie building a nest. Isn't it clever the way it manoeuvres the twigs through the tree branches. It's high stepping across the grass and it's purplish blue iridescent colours are so striking. Isn't it lovely. And look, a pair of blackbirds are building a nest in the tree next to the magpies.

Why are the parent blackbirds so agitated, Oh no, that horrible bird. The magpie swooped and caught a blackbird chick. But at least the magpies also chase and catch baby rabbits, one less to eat my newly sown lettuce.

Thugs? Natural but not so cute anymore.

## A Tale from old Hawstead

June already, spring almost over and summer is upon us. Many of us in the village travel away to work with a long commute to start and end the day. My bane of contention is the A14, and like everybody, I have developed ways of making the time pass as quickly as possible. My interest is the Bach Choir, whose next concert, by the way, is on Saturday 5<sup>th</sup> June. For the last few weeks, I have whiled away the journey by singing along to a rehearsal CD of Bach and Vivaldi. The sound of music for me brings back nostalgic memories of dressing up for big occasions, especially with a glass of tonic (sol fa) to help.

This concert features Bach's "*Jesu, Joy of Man's Desiring*" and Vivaldi's "Gloria", but it not so long ago that Hawstead had a choir of some renown that gave summer concerts. However, by the time the Glypta family were manning the choir stalls, the vicar had been complaining for a year or two of the decline in the quality, if not the quantity, of the singing at the church on Sundays. So Uncle George and his friend, old Henry, mused in the pub one evening, and thought they would try and do something about it. But what? Over a pint or two of Handel's Largo (brewed in Germany and reaches parts other beers can not reach) the first question was who would play the organ. Grandmother Glypta had trouble distinguishing crochet from her knitting and thought that syncopation was a bowel condition brought on by an overdose of jazz. Anyway, in the cold weather, she needed plenty of rubato – ointment on her hands and fingers.

An hour passed with no conclusion, when they spotted the local benefactor, Emlyn Persiflage and got into conversation. This interval soon became the perfect interval, since neither George nor Henry bought any drinks. After a coda (served with chips) – Henry had a codetta (child's portion), and they finished with a tutti ice cream – Emlyn suggested that a group got together up at Badinage Hall for a few sessions, and that it would be obbligato, compulsory practice. The evening passed and all became con spirito, drunk again.

The next day when Henry was cleaning out the smelly rabbit hutch, piu animato, he saw the mess the moggy had left on the path, "opus" he exclaimed and decided that Grandmother Glypta had to play come what may. She was only five feet nothing in her stockings and behind her back was called metro-nome, because she could fit comfortably into a mini. The reserve organist was sub-dominant and could only play if his wife let him.

So that when they set off in George's car, con moto, for the first rehearsal they all were slightly nervous, a bit of a quaver, like the feeling before a lesson when you haven't practiced. Nobody wanted to be lynched by a suspended chord.

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## DATES FOR YOUR DIARY

### Saturday 19th June

There will be a cream tea in the garden of East View, with the kind permission of Glyn Hammond. A choir has been invited to sing for us.

We would be grateful for the donation of cakes etc. for both these occasions.

The Fete and Flower show is not so far away, we need a lot of help with this. If you would like to be involved we would welcome our meetings are always in the Quartet. It really is could fun !!!

**For further information on any of the fund raising events please contact Sonja Monk - Tel. 386876**

## HAWSTEAD JOURNAL

We are so lucky to have people keeping the journal going. However they do need some help with this. If you would like to help, from time to time, with its production, as contributor, editor or computer inputter, please contact Brian Kew on 386248 or Geraldine Upfold on 388732.

## PLANT AND PRODUCE SALE

Home produced Hawstead goods

will be for sale

at the

Village Hall Carpark

1st and 3rd Saturday of the month

11 am—1 pm.

COME AND BUY

COME AND SELL

For more information call Andy and Frances on

01284 386501

First sale Saturday 19th June



## PARISH COUNCIL

Items discussed at the meeting held in Hawstead Church on 19 May 2004, were as follows:-

New village hall lease  
Re-instatement of plant cover on the old village hall footprint.  
State of village roads  
Inappropriate planting of village verges, e.g. Spanish bluebells  
New season's hay to be laid to dry (for seed shedding) on bare ground of village green and Whepstead Road  
Planning Millennium Field management  
Stalls on village green car park  
Village orchid protection  
Vandalism to village bus shelter  
Dog fouling on village green  
Brooke Green management scheme

## NEIGHBOURHOOD WATCH

We have been advised, especially on market day and in supermarkets, to keep purses zipped inside a bag and to hold your bag closely to your body, as there has been a spate of stolen purses.

Please be vigilant.

**JK**

## A BIG THANKYOU to Mark Byford of INKBIG

For printing this edition of The Hawstead Journal completely free of charge.



## OBITUARY?

With all the sadness and trauma going on in the world at the moment, it is worth reflecting on the death at 83 of Larry LaPrise, the man who wrote the Hokey Cokey.

The most traumatic part for his family was getting him into the coffin. They put his left leg in - and things just started to go downhill from there.

(Courtesy of the Daily Telegraph; Letters to the Editor dated Saturday 22 May 2004)

BK



## FOR THE RECORD

### HAWSTEAD TO BURY IN 12 MINUTES

#### That's how long it takes by bus and includes parking time!!

The bus stops in two places in the village, by the bus shelter on the green at the end of Whepstead Road and again by the Almshouses. Mulleys run three buses each way Monday through to Friday and three into town with two returns on a Saturday.

The service is subsidised by Suffolk County Council, in addition bus passes giving **concessionary fares** are available not only for those over 60 but also for those who have a disability or suffered a long term injury which has an adverse effect on their ability to walk. People who may have applied for a driving licence and have been refused on grounds of medical fitness are entitled to bus passes too.

The application forms are available from the bus station in St Andrew's St. North or by post from St. Edmundsbury District Council, PO Box 122, Western Way, BSE, IP33 3YS. A passport size photo and supporting evidence of eligibility should be returned with the completed form.

#### HAWSTEAD – BURY ST. EDMUNDS 375

	<u>Monday to Friday</u>			<u>Saturday</u>		
Whepstead Rd bus shelter	0803	1020	1438	0803	1103	1453
Almshouses	0804	1021	1439	0804	1104	1454
Nowton, Low green	0808	1025	1443	0808	1108	1458
Bury St. Edmunds, bus station	0815	1032	1450	0815	1115	1505

#### BURY ST. EDMUNDS TO HAWSTEAD

	<u>Monday to Friday</u>			<u>Saturday</u>	
BSE Bus Station	1300	1630	1745	1302	1715
Nowton, Low green	1307	1637	1752	1327	1722
Almshouses	1311	1641	1756	1331	1756
Whepstead Rd bus shelter	1312	1642	1757	1332	1757

All the following seen at Pinford End -

Brimstone butterfly 30 March

Bat 8.00 pm 1 April

Swallow 16 April

Orange Tip butterfly 24 April

Heard a Cuckoo 9 May and House Martins the same date

Small Blue butterfly 15 May

3 Swifts screeching 19 May, although lone swift seen a few days earlier

A Blackbird has rebuilt a nest inside last year's nest very close to our back door and she is now sitting on her eggs.

Since the mink visited us we have been aware of the damage and destruction that they can cause to wildlife. Well, I am pleased to report that we have a moorhen sitting on eggs. Let's hope that means our extremely unwelcome visitor has disappeared.

JK



## HANNAH'S TRIP TO AUSTRALIA

Continued from April's Journal

### The New Year

We stayed in Airlie Beach for 10 days. On New Years Eve we met some people on a couple of trips and they invited us around to their hotel which had a balcony and a hot tub on it, where we watched fireworks and drank the night away!

Now in early January we moved on and up one more time on the Tilt Train again to Cairns, this only took 11 hours so we didn't have to sleep again. It was nicer this time because we could see out of the window all day, we saw sugar cane, banana plants, kangaroo's, very deserted villages and even crocodiles in rivers!

We arrived in Cairns at 8pm, after trouble with our first hotel we walked about 3 blocks along and found another hotel. I was very excited because my parents told me how nice it was here, and how the snorkeling was much better. We arranged 2 day trips because we were only there for 3 days. The first was a 4x4-truck trip visiting Cape Tribulation, Mossan Gorge, Daintree and the rainforest! We even went on a river crocodile spotting, I wasn't pleased with this at first because they really do scare me, but it was fun and we saw tiny little ones, but also very big ones! This was an exhausting day as I slept all the way home.

When we got home we showered and got ready to suss the nightlife out in Cairns, it was such a nice atmosphere walking along the main street. We decided to have dinner in this place which was like a massive canteen, all the way around the edge were Italian, Chinese, KFC, Macdonald's, fish and chips everything, in the middle you ate. Then further back there were night markets open until 11pm! Here they sold everything as well, souvenirs, clothes, even tattoo's.

The next day we went on another snorkeling trip this boat was called Passions of Paradise. It was a very new boat, this was another beautiful day, relaxing and tanning. I could have learnt to Scuba Drive but I had enough trouble learning to snorkel, I decided not too! In the afternoon we stopped off at a tiny island called Upola Cay, again this was paradise, we snorkeled over to it but unfortunately the coral wasn't very good here because its so popular with tourists, people stand on it and it gets ruined. Upola was literally a sand island and only appears when its low tide I walked right around it in about 3 minutes! We couldn't stay here long so we swam back to the boat.

There was a lot of Aborigines in Cairns, they scared me at first but I guess you just get used to them. Our last day was spent shopping and again relaxing!

Now I was getting very excited about coming home, being away for 5 weeks I really missed reality, like work, college, home and my boyfriend.

We didn't realize it but we noticed on the plane tickets at Christmas time that we had an over night stop in Singapore, I wasn't excited about going here because I just wanted to get home, but it was a real experience. Our hotel was so posh, and I felt really special staying here, even if it was just for one night!

We left Stuart at Cairns, because he was going on a trip around Alice Springs and Ayres rock. We left Cairns at 2pm and arrived in Singapore about 9pm, It really worried me about staying here because I didn't feel safe. Of course my dad being my dad wanted to use the day in Singapore sight seeing and experiencing it. We had a guided tour around the city, and we all learnt a lot, I was a bit easier with it now, and really enjoyed the day, the clothes were so cheap!

We left Singapore at 11pm and arrived home at 6am and finally got home to Hawstead at 11am.

What a trip.....a trip of a lifetime!

**Hannah Dawson**

