



Analy

Jokers Corner



Two groups of young farmers one from Norfolk, the other from Suffolk, go by train to a conference in London. All of the Norfolk young farmers hold a ticket but the entire group of Suffolk young farmers only brought a single ticket between them. The Norfolk young farmers shake their heads in disgust and secretly hoped that the Suffolk young farmers will get what they deserve.

Suddenly one of the Suffolk young farmers call out "The conductor is coming!". All at once, the entire Suffolk young farmers jump up and squeeze into one of the toilets.

The conductor checks the tickets of the Norfolk young farmers, when he notices that the toilet is occupied. He knocks on the door and says: "Ticket, please!". One of the Suffolk young farmers slides the ticket under the door for inspection and the conductor continues merrily on his round.

On the return trip, the Norfolk young farmers decide to do the same trick. They brought only one ticket for the entire group but became baffled as they soon realized that the Suffolk young farmers had not even brought one ticket at all.

After a while, everyone on the train was feeling relaxed, when one of the Suffolk young farmers suddenly made the same announcement

"The conductor is coming!"

Immediately, all the Norfolk young farmers raced to the toilet and locked themselves in. All the Suffolk young farmers then leisurely walked to the other toilet and just before the last one entered, he casually knocks on the toilet occupied by the Norfolk young farmers and calls out "Ticket, please!"

moral of the story ?

Norfolk young farmers like the methods of the Suffolk young farmers but not sure how to use them. Malcolm Cornwell

Make everybody in Hawstead Smile at least Once !

Have you a humorous joke or yarn to share with others?

Then please send it to Malcolm Cornwell before the end of this month, where we will insert as many as possible for the New Year edition!

Thanks to those contributors who have helped to make Hawstead Smile this month

Finally, a very special thanks to Brian, who has been the Editor and Chief Paper Chaser for a long time, thanks Brian.

(He has decided to do some "whittling" in his "extra" spare time, something he has missed doing for a long time !)



Editor: Brian Kew

Hawstead Journal

For the Village by the Village

December 2004

Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year

Parish Council

We are aware that there is considerable interest in the future of Cullum House and concern about how the present situation has arisen. At present, the information appears to be at Church House, Ipswich.

Martin Thrower, Priest in charge of the local churches, has arranged a meeting with the Diocese on the 6th December. This will be to try and clarify the history of how a building which had originally been donated to the village many years ago was apparently transferred entirely to the Dioceses without relevant information being given to the village or the Parish Council. Martin is as keen as we are to establish how this happened. He will keep us informed of any progress. At the recent Parish Council meeting, it was agreed that I, as Chairwoman of the council, would be the named person to liaise with the PCC. We shall try to keep you all informed of progress as it develops. K Fairbairn

Several people have mentioned that cars have been seen driving on the village green.

The agreement we have with DEFRA, clearly states that this is not allowed and the Parish Council is duty bound to try and prevent this from happening. If this continues, we may have to involve the Police to enforce the rules . . . a gentle word of advice to the person/s involved . . . please could you stop before this happens. Thank you.

**HELP FINANCE THE VILLAGE HALL
and
MAKE yourself some EXTRA INCOME at the SAME TIME**

On the 14th of October a group of villagers attended a presentation by Charity Bank, a bank whose sole purpose is to make affordable loans for charitable purposes.

A Charity Bank "Just Interest Account" is a 5 year fixed term deposit account where the depositor receives tax relief against UK income or corporation tax but donates the interest of 2% p.a. earned by the deposit to a chosen charity (The Village Hall).

A £1,000 investment over 5 years will produce £15.60 p.a. income for the Village Hall (£78 in total) after deducting tax at the standard rate. You as the investor will receive £50 p.a. tax credit (£250 in total)

If you had £1,000 invested in an ordinary savings account at 5% interest rate you would receive £50 p.a. which would be then be taxed.

At the higher tax rate of 40% this would cost you £20 in tax leaving you with a net sum of only £30, whilst at the standard tax rate you will pay £11 in tax leaving you with a net sum of £39.

The Charity Bank option, gives you a £50 tax credit, leaving you £20 better off at the higher tax rate and £11 at the standard rate and helping the Village Hall to boot!

When the interest is paid to the Village Hall, as a charity it can claim gift aid (where the donation comes from a private individual) which enables it to claim 28p in every pound of donated interest.

If for example, 30 individuals each put in a £5,000 deposit, for 5 years, this would produce an interest of £2,340 p.a. to which could be added £655 in Gift aid to the Village Hall, almost the same as the estimated £3000 annual cost of running the Hall.

The scheme works for companies as well. Barclays Bank has just invested £500,000 in Charity Bank's capital, and will benefit from the tax relief for the first five years.

So you can be better off and help the village hall at the same time!
If anyone would like an information pack, please contact me.

Joan Cook 386711

All three of us stood motionless, like statues.

Then all of a sudden, they leapt away, over a flowerbed, through a hole in the hedge and of into the adjoining field.

Later that day, I described these animals to one of my neighbours:- "They were probably muntjak, originally from China they were. Nuisance in the garden. Best get some fencing up".

What with pregnant porkers, bees in the bedroom and munching muntjak in the garden, life is never dull.

There is also Percy the pheasant who struts across the garden as if he owns it and Woody woodpecker who rat-tat-tats at the yew tree, his long beak seeking out insects or whatever.

And, oh yes, a pheasant laid no fewer than 30 eggs in the undergrowth close to the side of the cottage, while we were away.

All we are waiting for now, is the arrival of an elephant in the garden. Perhaps a pink one? ?

Mike Sibley

A Festive Poem

Nose, nose, jolly red nose,

And who gave thee this jolly red nose?

Nose and Nutmeg and ginger, cinnamon and cloves,

And they gave me this jolly red nose.

(Courtesy of Beaumont and Fletcher from the book Flutes and Cymbals)

Jan Kew

The future of the Journal

This is the last Journal that I shall be compiling and editing for a while. If anyone would like to take over from me, please contact a Community Council or Parish Council member who will give their full backing and help, as indeed I will if needed.

The Journal is an important conveyor of news and information to the village it would be very disheartening if it ceased to exist.

Brian Kew

GETTING TO GRIPS WITH COUNTRY LIVING

Although Pinford End is only 10 minutes by car to Bury St Edmunds, it is very rural, as we found out when we moved to this Hamlet. It all started one November a couple of years ago, late afternoon when we returned home from shopping in Bury. I got out of the car and looked to see in the misty gloom a man's very large bare behind, some fifteen yards away, squatting by the hedge. As I approached, ready to offer the use of our toilet, I saw that it wasn't a man on his haunches but a very large pig. I called my wife and asked her to phone the Browns and tell them that one of their organic pigs had escaped and was loose in our garden.

When I went back into the garden, the pig was on its side, close against the hedge. It viewed me with disdain, as if to say "Oi (or should that be oink!) What are you staring at? Buzz off!"

Before you could say Jack Robinson, the porker started to give birth. Out popped a little pink piglet, then another, and another. Eventually, there were 17 piglets falling around their mother.

Then last summer, we arrived at the cottage, happy to escape city life and be in peace and quite of Pinford End. Up stairs we went, opened our bedroom door and were confronted by an amazing sight. Across the carpet were hundreds of bees. Some were crawling around but most seemed to be inert. They were everywhere, the windows included. My wife fetched a brush and pan and we gently brushed many of them into the pan and released them out of the window and the dead ones we consigned to the rubbish bin. The only problem was that these were soon replaced by more bees coming out of the fireplace. It was clear that we had uninvited guests – a swarm of bees which were deftly removed the next day.

One spring morning, whilst preparing breakfast in the kitchen, I looked out of the window and saw two large, strange looking dogs at the bottom of our garden. I put my glasses on to see what they were doing but they had disappeared behind the hedge. Curious, I hurriedly slipped on some shoes and crept out along the hedge, wondering what kind of breed these two large dogs were - Bull Mastiffs, perhaps! May be even wolves?

Better be careful, they could be wild and go for me. As I neared the corner of the hedgerow, there they were. I don't know who was more surprised – them or me.

Tree warden



Village Hedge Cutting

A big thank you should be forwarded to the contractor who this year, cut the village hedgerows.

It is difficult to see how they could have cut more, sympathetically. A true artist at one, with his work. Thank you.

The Manor Cottages - Sycamore RIP – c1930-2004

The demise of this popular village tree was caused by innocent ignorance over a prolonged period.

Originally, a hedgerow tree growing very close to a drainage ditch, it first had to survive the trauma of disruption when the ditch was piped around 1992, to allow easier access to Manor Cottages. George Lebbon was the "Contractor" who also supplied the pipes. The infilling of the ditch resulted in the soil level being higher than when the tree was part of the natural hedgerow. The butt of the tree (the bit just above the ground), being partly in the ditch, ended up with soil heaped against it. This created the ideal conditions for an attack by a fungus (butt rot). This rot attacks the wood at ground level and below. The tree had been showing signs of sickness for a few years, the spring and summer foliage becoming more and more sparse.

The tree was leaning towards the road and was deemed to be dangerous by several experts. The Parish Council agreed that it should be felled for the sake of safety, pollarding was not an option on economical grounds. The Manor Cottages sycamore was felled by the Local Authority on the 15th October and the butt was taken away by the contractor, the branches were logged and sold to Wendy at the Metcalfe Arms, with the revenue going to the Parish Council funds. Two oaks will be planted in the near future to replace it.

With thanks to Andy Evershed and Chris Eggleton BK

The Tree Surgeons report on the Sycamore at Manor Cottages

After inspection I was able to identify two fungi present on the sycamore.

Pholiota squarrosa

This was to be seen at the back of the tree climbing the trunk. After reading about this fungus, it would seem reasonable to assume that it was growing because of the damage inflicted by the heating affect and toxicity of the permanent grass cuttings at the rear of the tree.

Phytophthora

This is best described as a root and butt rotting fungal infection. This was present and matched the picture in my book. It is described as being found in areas heavily mulched with farmyard manure or compost and has direct association with increased nutrient levels.

Autumn Wildlife Sightings

7th Sept.

A Clouded Yellow butterfly was seen flying across the market path footpath north of the Green. These are lovely golden yellow and black migrants who invade the South Coast from the continent in summer and autumn. Although usually visitors to Dorset and Hampshire, they do not appear further north very regularly. Some years they are more numerous than others; 1983 and 2000 were particularly good. The clover leys sown at Hawstead Place Farm were perfect feeding grounds for them in 2000.

21st Oct.

A woodcock was flushed out of the wood at the bottom of the garden, our first since last winter. More woodcock over-winter than breed in Suffolk and it is always a nice surprise to go for a walk on a frosty or damp day and see one springing up from the edge of a wood or boggy ditch bottom.

26th Oct.

A Skua passed over. These are large ocean going birds which very rarely fly inland. Danny Lebbon and I heard a strange noise and looked up to see a large dark brown gull-like bird flying low over us calling noisily. Wandering individuals are usually juveniles and this was no exception lacking the long tail feathers of the adult. The birds leave their breeding grounds in Shetland and the far north and migrate south around the coast in the late summer and autumn and occasionally drift off course. As I ran in to get binoculars it flew swiftly southwards towards the Green where it was heard calling. Despite this brief view it was unmistakably a skua.

The only question is whether it was an Arctic Skua (which we thought most likely) or a Pomarine skua. Both are very unusual and I was extremely relieved to have someone else with me to reassure me I hadn't made it up. I'm a little worried I keep seeing unlikely things. I'll try not to see anything more for a bit.

Past records of skuas are few. A Pomarine skua was shot at Hardwick in September 1883 but there have been only 3 recorded inland in Suffolk since then and only five Arctic Skuas have ever been recorded in West Suffolk. I am not expecting to see another here. They are aggressive birds, killing and eating even large gulls and dive-bombing people at their breeding colonies often causing injury and drawing blood. Perhaps it is a good thing the bird passed through quickly!

James Carr, Cullum Cottage

Advertisements

Quantity of hardcore

mainly broken soft red bricks, free to a good (or bad) home.
Can deliver.

Horse Muck available in bags.

Perfect for adding to compost heaps.

Donations to Village Hall fund welcomed.

Can deliver larger quantities.

James Carr 386245

Hawstead Houses

Towards the end of the summer I wondered if I'd missed something (was the ship sinking with me still aboard?), as at one time there were at least nine properties in the village for sale! (That's getting on for 10% of the total village stock.) How could this be, I wondered. Hawstead is such an ideal place to be, people can't really be wanting to leave, surely? You've got the best of both worlds here; lovely Suffolk countryside all around and yet a good sized town with all modern amenities just a stone's throw away!

Of course people move house for all kinds of reasons and I suspect that dissatisfaction with the village and its location doesn't feature particularly highly or regularly. Observing that there were lots of 'For Sale' notices out, did however, remind me of the time just a few years ago when we were putting together the Hawstead 2001 book. For possible inclusion in that volume I collected a number of estate agents' fliers for Hawstead houses that were then on the market – it was summer time again and there were nine for sale then!

It kind of brings home the continual change in population which takes place, not only here of course, but all over the country. I was actually amazed that one of the statistics that emerged from the questionnaire that accompanied the book was that in excess of 40% of the village's population had lived here for less than 5 years. People come, some stay, some go, others come in and so it goes on – and with a bit of luck the process is a socially enriching one.

Interestingly enough, two properties which were For Sale this summer were also on the market in the summer of 2001.

A comparison between asking prices, then and now suggests an inflation rate of approximately 14.5% per annum. I wonder how that compares with other parts?

AJP

Back due to popular demand !!

Castaway Top Ten

This months Castaway on the village green is Dave Dawson

- Love Shack B52 - Great record to dance too
- Everything I do - Bryan Adams 17 weeks at No 1 - Brilliant
- With or Without you – U2 Real stirring stuff
- Gimme Gimme Gimme - Abba
Sinalonga Abba Memories of building our home
- Can't Buy Me Love – Beatles Great Youth Club Days
- Please Forgive Me – David Gray A record to lift your spirits
- Intermezzo – Mascagni A wonderful piece of music
- Fragile - Sting)
Holding Back The Years – Mick Hucknall)
Careless Whisper – George Michael)
All great writers of Lyrics
and melodies

Top Tune

Mascagni Intermezzo (Cavalleria Rusticana)

I will never tire of listening to this piece of music

Next Month's Castaway **Sue Diaper**

Extracts from the Suffolk Neighbourhood Watch Association

TIME FOR A SORT OUT?

Did you know that 60% of households in the UK do not use their garages to park their cars? This means that in the UK there are over six million garages storing and protecting junk while one of the household's most valuable assets is parked on the driveway. It is a fact that cars are rarely stolen from inside a garage. So what do you value more the car or the junk?

How about making a New Year's resolution to tidy up the garage, clearing out the junk to make way for the car.



THE HELICOPTER - Suffolk's Air Operations

The Suffolk Police Helicopter is stationed at Wattisham airfield in the heart of Suffolk (between Needham Market and Hadleigh) - just 4 minutes flying time to Ipswich and 5 to Bury. The 3 man crew work to a 45 second scramble to assist with—

- Lost children/adults
- Serious traffic accident support (a stretcher is on board to assist the air ambulance)
- Searches for offenders and aiding arrests
- Control of vehicle pursuits (to decrease possible accidents)
- Traffic management (accidents and large events)
- Surveillance of burglaries in progress, leading to arrests
- Giving video evidence in court leading to prosecution
- Providing aerial photos before an operation (raid) or investigation
- Crowd control (loud speaker warnings and intelligence to ground units)

The crew consist of 3 members - a pilot and 2 observers who navigate, operate the radio contact and direct the 2 cameras. The aircraft has a thermal imaging "night sight" and a powerful daylight magnification camera. At a running cost of nearly £700,000 a year (which is only 1% of the force budget and which would put up to 15 officers on the ground) the helicopter can act as 100 men being at the right place at the right time. For example - where it would take 450 man-hours to search one square mile of undergrowth, it takes them a mere 12 minutes. At night there is a "night sun search light" which gives a massive lit up area for the ground officers to use, and a loudspeaker system, which reaches a large area for communication.

Quote from
Cullum History of Hawstead
for December 2004

No coughs in Hawstead

“The air, it should seem, is salubrious, there being no marshes nor stagnating waters to load it with noxious vapours. Nor are the inhabitants subject to any particular maladies. They are remarkably free from coughs; and while the places of worship in the metropolis resound with the labouring lungs of the audiences, in this church “No coughing drowns the parson’s saw.”*

Why they are free from this disorder, no better reason can perhaps be given, than that they take no pains to guard against it. Even in winter, one of the church-doors often stands open during the whole service, no one thinking it

worth while to rise and shut it.”

It’s interesting that he doesn’t connect the metropolitan coughs with the smoke and fumes of city life and the industrial revolution. Or that the door being left open might have something to do with the air outside rarely if ever being colder than the air inside! Thank goodness for the 21st century heaters and to the churchwardens for putting them on early. Is it just that we are softer now or did they have other heating methods?

*From the song at the end of Loves Labours Lost:
“While all aloud the wind doth blow and coughing
drowns the parson’s saw.”

This year instead of sending you a Christmas card I’m taking the opportunity in the pages of the Journal to wish you all

A VERY HAPPY CHRISTMAS
WITH GOOD HEALTH AND PROSPERITY THROUGHOUT 2005

I have long been concerned that as much as I like sending and receiving cards at Christmas that they use up precious resources and that there are many people in the world who will continue to go hungry and may not have proper shelter. So although there may be a gap on your mantelpiece I have not forgotten you and in addition I am posting a donation to a wonderful charity I have recently discovered called ‘SEND A COW’. It gives cows, goats, pigs and poultry to African villagers together with training so that the animals are well cared for and the children are fed. In a phrase, sustainable development. If you would like to know more, why not go to its web site www.Sendacow.org.uk

With the seasons greetings
Joan Cook

Fed up with being chosen for a super deluxe prize over the phone just as you are about to sit down to meal?

Or being assured that the person on the other end of the line is not making a sales pitch about double glazing, car insurance or whatever.

You can stop these unwanted telesales calls and also junk mail by writing to:

Mailing Preference Services
FREEPOST 29
LON20771
London W1 E 02T

It takes a little time for the message to get through but eventually your peace and privacy is restored. For a while at least!!

Joan Cook

The September Hawstead Fete, Flower and Produce Show

Better late than never, they say

I missed the October edition of the Hawstead Journal for this short piece about the fete so here we are with the details which will let those involved know how their contributions added up to form a fantastic total for our main fundraising event of the year.

Here are the stall by stall results.

Coconut shy	49.60
Bric-a-brac	92.94
Hypnotherapy	7.00
Auction	82.00
Flower and produce entry fees	25.60
Produce	116.55
Candle-making	24.40
Roll for a pig	28.70
Tombola	124.11
Raffle	98.30
Guess the weight of the cake	21.00
Teas	144.40
Plants	51.90
Books	32.00
	898.50

Although the cash counted up at the end of the day was slightly lower than the previous year's fete this was still a wonderful overall achievement to swell our HCC funds.

Thanks are due to the very many people who helped in one way or another to make the day such a tremendous success.

There are far too many people to mention individually, but special mention should be made of Scott Duffield, who stepped forward at the last minute to run one of the stalls. It's just this type of help from unsung individuals that made our day such a success.

Thank you one and all.

Geraldine Upfold

All Saints Church – Hawstead

SERVICES

DECEMBER

Sunday 12th	8.30am	Said Eucharist
Thursday 16th	7.30pm	Aquarius Singers Concert
Sunday 19th	6pm	Carols & Readings
Christmas Eve 24th	11pm	Midnight Eucharist
Sunday 26th	9.30am	Benefice Said Eucharist

JANUARY

Sunday 9th	8.30am	Said Eucharist
Sunday 23rd	11am	Parish Eucharist

Evening Prayer.

An opportunity for silent / contemplative prayer, and to pray for the parish and benefice is held every

Wednesday in the church at 5 – 5.30pm.

All are welcome.

The church is open every day from 9am to Dusk

For all other Services in the Benefice
please see the Church Notice board

Tony Hillman