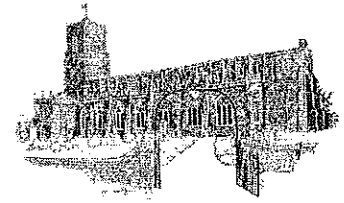


# BLYTHBURGH PARISH NEWS

Issue 35

July/August 2007



## VILLAGE TO BE GIVEN A CLEARER VOICE

The new Parish Council is to make new arrangements for the open forum, which has traditionally followed the formal council meeting. From the next meeting on August 13, the open forum will be held at 7.30pm, before the formal meeting scheduled to start at 8.00pm. Any planning applications will be on display, together with the agenda for the council meeting.

The intention is that villagers will be able to give their views on planning and other concerns, allowing councillors to take those views into account before reaching any decisions. It is hoped that as a result the views of villagers will carry more weight and that more people will attend the council meetings.

In order to ensure a good spread of views, members of the public will be allowed to speak for three minutes on any one subject but with the right to speak on as many subjects as they wish. The council is also to seek advice on how best to proceed in writing a village action plan to involve all those living in the parish. The consultation will

include discussion about the need, if any, for affordable housing in the village.

**Planning:** The planning sub-committee is to produce a set of criteria for considering planning applications, which will be based on Suffolk Coastal District's guidelines and the local plan for Blythburgh. The committee will also regularly monitor new plans and the progress of applications.

The council approved plans for the construction of tennis courts at the former Blythburgh Hospital but asked for the bunds to be increased in height to 2.5m to protect views across Blyth Marsh. Waveney District Council has finally rejected revised plans for the restoration of the old Southwold railway. Suffolk Coastal, Southwold Town Council and Blythburgh Parish Council had already made their opposition clear.

**Blythburgh Speed Watch:** Cllr Binny Lewis reported on her attempts to get official guidance on a Community Speed Watch plan for the village. She was passed from official to official finally to be told by the Halesworth Traffic Department that Suffolk Police are not supporting the Speedwatch Campaign.

Councillors, however, were not satisfied, particularly after hearing that in April the Norfolk village of Attleborough had written several letters of complaint to the police. The Police and Safer Neighbourhood Team responded positively and 11 motorists were stopped in a one-day speed-check.

The parish clerk is to write a letter expressing the council's concerns to Community Speedwatch with copies to the Chief Constable of Suffolk, County Cllr Rae Leighton, District Cllr Kevin Keable and local MP John Gummer. He is also to contact Attleborough Parish Council to find out more about their campaign.

**Playsite and Footpaths:** The clerk is to review and report back on the current situation in respect to safety and cost of repair at the play site and decide the next steps. He is also to contact SCDC to find out when the footpath along the river wall will be re-opened and contact Sir Charles Blois for permission to remove the tree blocking the path along the route of the old Southwold railway.

### INSIDE:

Neighbourhood Watch	3
Alan Pegg	5
Mrs Clapham	6
Characters	8
Billy Blythe	8
Angel March	9
Nature Notes	10
Round Up	11
Daisy Bank	12

## MEET YOUR NEW PALS

Suffolk Primary Care Trust has launched the Patient Advice & Liaison Service (PALS), which covers all of Suffolk apart from Waveney. PALS is a free confidential information service giving on the spot help for patients, their families, carers and staff. The main aim is to resolve problems and concerns quickly before they become a major issue and to act as an early warning system for the Primary Care Trust by monitoring and highlighting any problems or gaps in service provision.

PALS can provide information and advice on NHS services such as GPs, dentists, podiatrists, opticians, pharmacists, and other community services, voluntary and support groups. It offers information and in-depth research on any health issues, for example smoking, healthy eating, drugs and alcohol. PALS can assist in making an appointment with an organisation or department, which may involve attending with you if that is your wish and assisting you in articulating your concerns.

PALS is part of the feedback services to enable the Suffolk PCT to review and where necessary improve its services. If despite speaking to the PALS you wish to make a formal complaint, the procedure will be explained and help given to resolve concerns. The service is based at Stow Lodge Centre, Chilton Way, Stowmarket, Suffolk, IP14 1SZ, Freephone: 0800 389 6819

### LATITUDE TO HELP LIFEBOAT

Thousands of extra pounds will be raised for the RNLI thanks to Latitude. The organisers are to make a major contribution to the RNLI by matching pound-for-pound the money raised in house-to-house and street collections organised by the Southwold and Dunwich RNLI Fundraising Committee during Lifeboat Week, August 5 – 11.

**The next meeting of the PARISH COUNCIL is on 13th August at 8pm in the Village Hall, preceded by the Open Forum at 7.30pm, when parish accounts will be available.**

# Paul Cook

## Gardening Services

**Fully Insured**



Gardening • Grass Cutting  
Strimming • Hedge Cutting  
Fencing repaired or replaced

Free Quotations On Request

Tel: 01502 478676

Mobile: 07879 285971

## NEIGHBOURHOOD WATCH

### REMEMBER TO LOCK UP

Many forms of crimes are at a low level and falling in Suffolk, including housebreaking and shed thefts. This is due in part to our increased awareness of security measures we can all take. However one of the areas that has seen an increased incidence is opportunistic crime. Blythburgh residents have unfortunately been victims of this type of crime this year which usually occurs in unexpected places where fear of crime is low, and people feel safer. As a result, they may take less interest in security measures and leave car doors open, or entrances to property unprotected.

These are the feeding grounds of the opportunistic thief. There has been a noticeable increase in thefts in Suffolk from unlocked cars and houses, through unlocked doors and windows.

The message is clear: we should take care at all times not to present opportunities for thieves to prosper. Keep your car locked on the driveway, and keep car windows closed in an empty car. Don't leave items in the car or house on display that may prove to be attractive items to steal, including shopping bags, handbags and any other valuables. Always ensure that house windows and doors are not

open, presenting opportunities for someone passing to enter or reach in and grab personal belongings. Open house doors should not be left unattended enabling easy access to our property. It only takes a few seconds for a thief to enter and steal.

If you see any one acting suspiciously or suspect vehicles in the village please don't hesitate to record their details and call the police immediately. With a few simple measures and by looking out for each other we can make all the difference.

Robert Benson  
Blythburgh Neighbourhood Watch Co-ordinator  
01502 478047

### THANK YOU LATITUDE

The organisers of the Latitude Festival kindly donated tickets to the Parish Council to sell to parishioners at half-price. The council would welcome any suggestions on how the £1500 raised can be spent on village projects, particularly to benefit the young people in the parish.

#### Your Parish Councillors

##### **Chair**

David Tytler  
Telephone: 478521

##### **Vice Chair**

**Chair, finance sub-committee**

Ro Williams

**Chair, planning sub-committee**

Robert Benson

Binny Lewis

##### **Councillors**

Lucy Clapham

Alan Mackley

Cliff Waller

#### **Blythburgh Carpet Bowls**

*Beryl Stringer*

#### **Horticultural Society**

*Secretary: Jenny Allen 478314*

#### **Neighbourhood Watch**

*Robert Benson 478047*

#### **Village Hall**

*Chairman: David Tytler 478521*

*Bookings: 07850 140581*

#### **Blythburgh Society**

*Chairman: Alan Mackley 478438*

The White Hart

Blythburgh Suffolk



**THE INN ON THE RIVER BLYTH**

Reach it by car, foot or even boat..

Take *Coastal Voyager* from  
Southwold Harbour  
Tel: 07887 525 082

**PUB, RESTAURANT,  
ACCOMMODATION - BOASTING  
THE BEST VIEW FOR MILES  
AROUND**

MONDAY - SUNDAY  
OPEN ALL DAY FROM 10am

Extensive Bar Menu  
and evening specials

Our restaurant is *non-smoking* and  
air conditioned

LARGE GARDEN - GREAT VIEWS

**SPECTACULAR ACCOMODATION  
IN FOUR CHALETs**

Double or twin rooms all with en-suite  
facilities and terrific views over the Blyth

Full English Breakfast

One night to weekly rates!

London Road, Blythburgh, Suffolk  
Alongside the A12  
Large Car Park

Tel: 01502 478217

# **BLYTHBURGH VILLAGE SHOP**

(next door to the White Hart)

**OPEN**

**Mon-Fri 7am to 6pm  
Sat & Sun 8am to 5pm**

**Fresh meat orders  
available**

Phone previous day,  
delivery to the shop by 12  
noon next day

Credit Cards Accepted

*Offering*

Video Hire, Fresh Fruit & Vegetables, Dry  
Cleaning & Laundry Service

As well as

Papers, magazines, pies, sandwiches, cold  
drinks, ice cream, cigarettes etc

Coal, logs and everything for breakfast,  
lunch & dinner!

Tel: 01502 478833

**Post Office Open**

Mon to Fri 9am - 1pm

**Support Your Local Shop !**

## ALAN JOHN PEGG, 1930 - 2007

### REMEMBERING A VIBRANT, SPIRITUAL MAN

How do you summarise the life of such a vibrant and spiritual man? We struggle to do him justice and offer some of our memories as an insight into our life with him. Alan was a most wonderful father and grandfather. He was fun and always encouraged us to learn and be excited about the world and the way it works. He was open minded and interested to learn from different cultures and religions. He read widely and loved music. He was a skilled engineer, whether building his model railway, sandcastles on the beach or doing things around the house or church.

He was kind and loving and utterly devoted to Sheila. Together they gave us a solid foundation upon which to develop our own way in the world. He did not judge or criticise us: he offered opinions but never told us what to do. He knew when to let go but was always there when we needed him. We are lucky and blessed to have had such encouragement and love from both Alan and Sheila.

Our earliest memories are of being on holiday in Cornwall. Together with Mum, we would go to Cornwall to stay with grandparents for the summer holidays. Dad would join us for a week, giving him a chance to practise his engineering skills with us on the beach as we built the most complicated sand castle and irrigation systems.

Dad was a real romantic; he loved Mum passionately and wholeheartedly. Both Alan and Sheila loved to travel. We don't know whose idea it was to visit northern Spain but both of them found a spiritual affinity with Santiago de Compostela, where they spent many happy times. More recently there have been precious moments with Aisling, his granddaughter. What could have been more fitting than for the two of them to have been at the recent Easter garden activities in Blythburgh Church? We thank Alan and Sheila for the life they gave us and the happy memories we shall treasure forever.

**Alison and Sharon Pegg**

### MEMORIES OF A BIG BROTHER

Technically, Alan has been my "Big Bro" for almost 75 years, but it was not until 1939 that I was aware of him assuming this role, when we were both evacuated from London to Oakham in the Midlands. This dependency on Big Bro saw me safely through school and Oakham until Alan joined the Royal Navy in 1948. He served his country in HMS Maenad, a rather old minesweeper based in the Far East.

Alan returned to England to serve on HMS Centaur, an aircraft carrier, which was at the time the flagship of the Home Fleet, based in Portsmouth. Big Bro entertained me to dinner in the wardroom of HMS Centaur, obviously proud to "have me piped over the side" at the end of the evening. Alan joined the Electricity Generating Board on his demobilization from the Royal Navy and spent the rest of his working life there, before retiring

to Blythburgh.

In 2002, with us both retired, we, with our wives and my daughter Victoria, hired a motor cruiser on the Norfolk Broads for a week. All went well until we decided to dock at a marina, with me on the foredeck, mooring line in hand, and Alan steering. I leapt ashore onto the dock with the mooring line. Unfortunately my momentum carried me across the dock and into deep water on the other side.

Without hesitation Big Bro brought the motor cruiser in, jumped ashore, ran across the dock and jumped in to save me. Then we had a 70-yr-old and a 72-yr-old, both with heart conditions floundering around in the water. Fortunately, by this time young stalwart marina staff arrived and took charge.

**Owen Pegg**

## MRS CLAPHAM INVESTIGATES:

# A MIDSUMMER NIGHT'S SCREAM



Having obtained tickets for Latitude 2007 - thank you organisers for listening to our requests last year - the lovely Mr. Clapham suggested we do the thing properly and spend three nights camping at the festival site on Henham estate.

Naturally, the ageing hippy in me thought this was a like, well cool idea and the best way to get in to the festival spirit.

So, weighed down with the usual paraphernalia for a British summer weekend - wellies, sun cream, flip flops, macs etc - we joined 20,000 or so fellow revelers at Latitude's second festival of music, poetry, theatre and comedy.

Hektor Rous, who manages the estate for his dad, the Aussie Earl (of Stradbroke) is one of 15 or so children, which might explain the hordes of kids rampaging around. Free entry for under-13's and a brilliant kid's area clearly had the desired effect, you couldn't move without tripping over a toddler playing in the dust of the main arena, or a bunch of small fairies - complete with wings and tutus - screaming around the bracken caves in the woods.

Far from the wild, debauched image you would expect

from a festival, this was - as one disgusted teenager put it - "full of middle-class families". Whatever, Latitude was friendly and welcome, with the most unlikely of people falling easily into friendly conversation.

Unfortunately, nobody had made allowance for the very ripe language resounding round the arenas and more



than one family who'd laid out rugs, babies and picnics to listen to a tea-time band in the Sunrise Arena could be seen scooping the lot up quick- sharp as another bunch of expletives echoed around the ancient oaks.

By day these woods were delightful, with fairy lights, Japanese screens, strange baroque-style figures playing flutes in amongst the trees and people meditating in the

dappled sunlight. But after midnight...

Oh, if only I'd seen this quote from Mean Fiddler, the company behind the festival, before blithely deciding to camp: "When most festivals wrap up for the day Latitude keeps going".

It certainly did.

The Sunrise Arena - situated next to our campsite - didn't pack up until 3 in the morning, promising "banging DJ sets and happy ravers hanging from trees".

To be followed, naturally, by the happy ravers descending on the campsite and partying until 6, before passing out and making way for all the babies in adjacent tents to set up a unanimous, and perfectly reasonable, howl of complaint.

When politely confronted by a harassed young mum, one of these happy ravers muttered through his hoodie: "It's a festival man, what do you expect?"

Fair point. Perhaps Latitude would consider dividing its three huge campsites into a sleeping site, a rave site and a like, well, yeah site for those who want to sit around the camp fire, strumming guitars and changing the world.

And it would help stop the

## MRS CLAPHAM INVESTIGATES:

# BOY, WERE THE WELLIES OUT IN FORCE

suffering of people like the two lads who parked their tent on top of ours, staggered in at six in the morning, tripping over tent pegs and spilling lager, then complaining they couldn't sleep 'cos that bloke in the next tent keeps snoring.

But there's something about wandering around in a sleep-deprived state (I managed an hour-and-a-half's kip in three days) that adds to that laid-back festival feeling.

Everybody else looks as knackered as you feel, you stop caring how many hours you have to queue to get a coffee or a pint - you're just grateful to get it - and you (almost) stop caring about the water-free showers and the disgusting loos which grace all festivals - needs more thought, Latitude, and a lot more water.

Tucked away amongst the big names - Damien Rice, The Magic Numbers and Jarvis Cocker - was an act which shook most of us out of our semi-comatose states. Two guitarists, Rodrigo Y Gabriela, discovered busking in a Dublin subway, raised the roof in the Uncut Arena with a mind-blowing performance, which left everybody nursing sore over-clapped hands.

Talking of raising the roof - sorry - there was a bit of fun when the roof of the Obelisk

Arena was picked up and dumped by a ferocious wind, leaving the stage open to the elements. Amazingly, it hardly rained at all, so visions of mud-encrusted cavorting drifted away in the steamy air.

But boy, were the wellies out in force. Of course, these are now *de rigueur* for festival-goers - remember Dame Shirley Bassey's at Glastonbury, pink

giraffe-like legs. There was also a nice collection of kilts, fairy wings and fluorescent wigs and - my favourite - a middle-aged man, short hair, shirt and tie teamed with a flowing rubber skirt and biker boots.

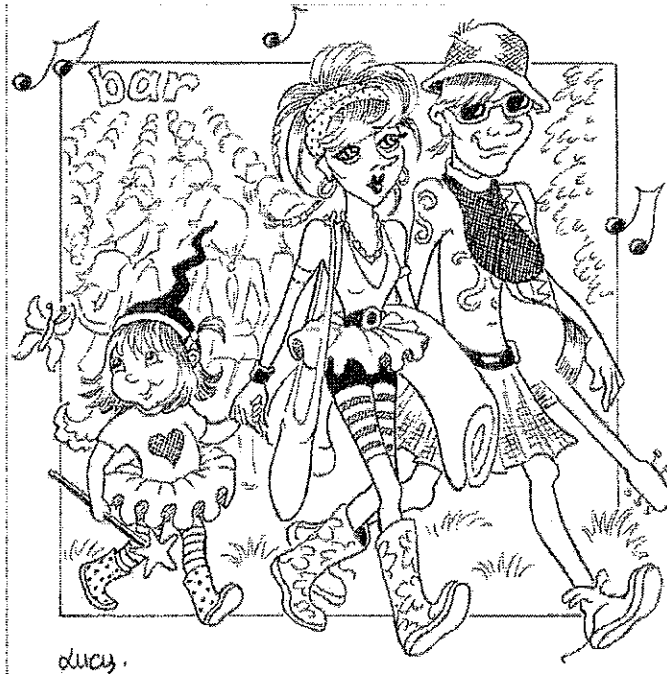
Latitude is very pro what it calls its green initiatives and got full marks from people for the cleanest festival site they'd seen due to litter-pickers and large recycling lorries noisily spending the early hours chewing up tons of rubbish.

Everything was disposable apart from the beer glasses for which you paid a £2 deposit and thoroughly confused anyone - like me - who, on first ordering a couple of pints, got charged eleven quid.

It would have been good if Latitude had, as with many other festivals, put up a temporary mast for mobile phones as the over-load caused problems not only on the festival site but for some miles around (meet you in 10 mins being received 6 hours later).

Anyway, Latitude, I, for one, can't wait to see you back next year - for more aching limbs, eyes and ears and sleepless nights.

It was worth it. We will be back.



with a diamante DSB, or Kate Moss in her Hunter's and little else?

Add to these, flowing tresses, a minute flowery dress, with, perhaps a tutu and bare legs for the girls and a Pete Docherty-style hat with drainpipes and red-rimmed eyes for the boys and you have *the look*. A little unfortunate in the case of one poor lass, gorgeous apart from the infected mozzie bites and sticking plaster adorning her

### BLYTHBURGH CHARACTERS

## DOUGLAS HENRY CORSELLIS (1896 – 1930)

Douglas Corsellis's small aeroplane was a familiar sight and sound above Blythburgh in the late nineteen twenties. One summer morning he flew the Southwold photographer F. Jenkins, as he took the aerial shots that were to appear in Janet Becker's *Blythburgh*, published in 1935 and were included in the collection of old photographs shown in the church in June this year.

Corsellis was the son of a London solicitor. He served in the First World War, as a subaltern in the Norfolks and later as a captain in the machine gun corps, losing part of an arm. He married Helen Mary Bendall in 1917 and they had three children. Following his father into the law, he was a pupil in the chambers of Sir Courtney Terrell (with whom he rewrote *Terrell on Patents*) and was called to the bar in 1922. When Terrell went to India in 1928 as Chief Justice at Patna, Corsellis took over his practice. But flying was his passion. Sadly, on a foggy 1 November 1930 he died in a crash at Stag Lane aerodrome, Edgware, when

intent upon flying to join his family in Suffolk.

Corsellis's son, Timothy John Manley Corsellis, born in 1921, became a recognised poet of the early days of the Second World War, meriting an entry in the *Oxford Dictionary of National Biography*. Then history cruelly repeated itself. Like his father he died in an air crash. He had joined the RAF and became an officer in the Air Transport Auxiliary. On 10 October 1941, while ferrying a Miles Magister aircraft from Luton to Carlisle, the plane stalled and crashed near Annan, Dumfrireshire.

There remains a physical reminder of Douglas Corsellis in Blythburgh. One of the mouldering sheds at Hawthorn Farm in Dunwich Road was once a corrugated iron hanger used for the Corsellis plane and the stub of the pole that 80 years ago carried a windsock is still visible on the gable end. But did Corsellis and his family ever have a home in Blythburgh? Does anybody know?

**Alan Mackley**

*Billy Blythe . . .*

ANY MORE SECOND HOMES ~



THERE'LL BE SO FEW RESIDENTS ~



THEY'LL NEED A SCEANCE TO GET A PARISH COUNCIL QUORUM!



To hire  
**BLYTHBURGH VILLAGE HALL**

For any occasion

Please call

07850 140 581



## NOTES FROM ANGEL MARSH

Almost 20 years ago we arrived at Red House Cottage for good, having spent the previous years working on the cottage from the top down to make it really cosy and waterproof. Thinking back to those days has reminded me of all the lovely men and women it has been our privilege to know, now "liberated upwards" as Audrey Malan had it. The more we sat down to cogitate, the more names and faces came tumbling into our memories and the many stories that we remember about them.

I was going to remember them alphabetically but it seems too dry and arid to remember them that way, so I will remember them as they came to us and refer to them in the order in which I wrote them down. I expect there will be others that will come to us as soon as this goes to press and for that I ask forgiveness.

Dora Evade said to me once at a party: "I'm 80, you know and I used to sing in the choir when there was one all those years ago." Guthrie Petrie, at whose house the party was, I remember from the PCC when he wrestled with the bookings for Holy Trinity. Inevitably, when the Rev Harry Edwards asked him about a booking, he would consult a thick notebook and, turning over the pages, would say, in that slow way he had: "I've got it here somewhere Harry."

Part of the clan of Nottingham Lambs that was here when I came to join them, was Helen Lovegrove, the making of whose garden she described in some detail, using lamp standards and arm chairs among other things, to get the design and heights of trees and shrubs right. We have three of her Viburnum Fragens in our garden to remember them by. Two other Lambs were Sheila Pegg and her mother together with Mrs Gertude Benner.

Many of my contemporaries from High Pavement Grammar School in Nottingham made the pilgrimage when Bill was alive and then to his widow after his death. When I met her she was very old; by her side was an easel bearing a stunning head of a young woman. Black hair, bright lipstick and blazing eyes... looking from the painting to her I realised that they were one

and the same person. Then there was the amazing Audrey Malan: world traveller alone with rucksack and skipping rope, for exercise on the long journeys on the Trans Siberian Railway and other travels in such places as the Far East, China and India. After church we would be invited for sherry; always wise not to be going to drive anywhere in the afternoon. We called the glasses Blythburgh Buckets, which we drank slowly as Audrey smoked her herbal Rose Petal cigarettes and enjoyed her Dubonnet.

It is a treasure and a pleasure to have known her. Read all about her amazing adventures in her best seller *Eastern Vistas* by Audrey Harris (as she then was) published by Collins in 1939. Some of the chapter headings give an idea of her travels, Across Siberia; Letter from Peking; Kathmandu; Tibet, Afghanistan, the Oxus and to Moscow to end with a hot bath.

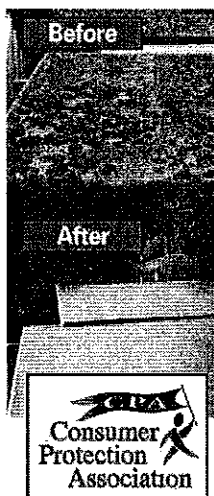
Richard Maslen

Finally, a guaranteed solution  
for your flat roof problems,  
proven to last over 40 years!

Does your roof suffer from any of these signs?

• Moss growth • Cracks or bumps • Leaks • Or is it more than 7 years old?

Stop! Replace it now, replace it permanently  
and prevent misery from a leaking roof.



Unlike felt, Rubberbond EPDM will not split, leak or crack and it's tough enough to walk on!

For your FREE 21-point Home Health Check, call today.

01638  
507730

WHITEHALL  
PLASTICS .CO.UK

The Roofline Specialist



Chris Whitehall, MD, Whitehall Plastics.

RUBBERBOND  
EPDM SYSTEMS  
APPROVED INSTALLER

www.whitehallplastics.co.uk

## NATURE NOTES

### WHITE-TAILED EAGLES IN SUFFOLK?

Natural England is considering reintroducing white-tailed eagles to the Suffolk coast and is keen to find out what people think of this proposal.

The white-tailed eagle plan is a partnership project led by Natural England, to establish an English population of white-tailed eagles through the import and release of young birds into the wild. The planning and consultation towards a possible introduction is being funded by Natural England, the RSPB, Suffolk Wildlife Trust and Anglian Water.

White-tailed eagles, also referred to as sea eagles, and already present in Scotland, are the fourth largest eagles in the world and the UK's largest bird of prey. They are spectacular looking birds with an enormous wingspan of more than two and a half metres, bodies of around one metre in length, weighing between four and five kilograms.

They are generalist scavengers and opportunists and feed on carrion or steal prey from other predators. They also catch live prey including fish, water-birds and medium sized mammals. The birds became extinct in England in the mid-nineteenth century due to loss of suitable habitat and human persecution. Archaeological and place

name evidence shows that this eagle was once widespread across England, including in East Anglia.

This reintroduction is about restoring a bird to parts of the countryside where it would be naturally found, were it not for deliberate human persecution in the past. Natural England believes the Suffolk Coast is the best place to reintroduce the birds because it has large areas of suitable lowland wetland habitat and healthy populations of potential prey species including fish, water birds and rabbits. The exact location of any potential release sites will be kept confidential to ensure the safety and security of the birds prior to their release. However, it will only take place if planning work is completed successfully

Natural England would like to know what you think of the plans. You can send your views to Caroline Chapman at [caroline.chapman@naturalengland.org.uk](mailto:caroline.chapman@naturalengland.org.uk) but please note that we cannot guarantee to reply to every email.

**Adam Burrows**

## NEAL'S PRIVATE HIRE

**Airports, Local and Long Distance**

**Friendly Reliable Service - Competitive Rates**

**Tel: 01502 575 888 Mob: 07899 011 383**

*SERVING SOUTHWOLD & SURROUNDING AREAS*

## ANSWERS TO ENIGMA 20

**Across:** 1, hopeless; 5, gather; 9, Ziggurat; 10, stigma; 11, routine; 12, quarrel; 13, nursery maid; 16, pocket Venus; 21, apparel; 22, observe; 23, eulogy; 24, threaten; 25, tirade; 26, critical. **Down:** 1, hazard; 2, pignut; 3, Laudian; 4, space travel; 6, actuary; 7, high road; 8, real lady; 12, Queen Mother; 14, apparent; 15, scapular; 17, enraged; 18, suspect; 19, Arctic; 20, fennel.

Enigma is on holiday

## KEEPING DRINKERS SAFE

A new partnership has been formed to make sure that all pubs, clubs and other licensed premises in Suffolk Coastal are providing a safe and legal service to their customers. The Suffolk Coastal Licensing Partnership carries out joint inspections of licensed premises using officers from six different groups.

**Deadline for next issue of Parish News:**

17th September 2007

## A UNIVERSITY FOR CHILDREN

Suffolk Children's University has been set up to recognise and celebrate the new skills children learn all of the time through both timetabled lessons and out of school activities. It will also offer a formal credit for the activities children take part in outside scheduled classes. Starting with out of school clubs and sporting endeavours, it is hoped that Suffolk Children's University will grow to include youth clubs and other outside school organisations to widen the opportunities on offer.

## HOW TO SPEND THE SUMMER

A booklet listing Summer Activities in Suffolk Coastal is now available via the council's website, [www.suffolkcoastal.gov.uk/yourfreetime/summer/](http://www.suffolkcoastal.gov.uk/yourfreetime/summer/). Twenty-five thousand copies will be distributed around the district's schools, so children and their parents can start planning for a summer of fun. Among the attractions are the Coastal Playscheme which will be visiting 10 different locations every week during the holidays, the mobile skatepark's daily tour of six towns, and the chance to

pick up new skills in football or angling.

## CUT YOUR CARBON FOOTPRINT

Residents in Suffolk Coastal who are planning to make their homes more energy efficient are being urged to use a national funding scheme. A total of £11.9 million is being made available by the Government through the Low Carbon Buildings Programme (LCBP) which can be used to support solar, wind and water powered systems, or for wood pellets or wood-fuelled boiler systems. This includes mini wind turbines, solar PV panels and solar water heating systems. The number to call is the Climate Change and Energy Helpline on 0800 0288 938. More information is available from the website [www.lowcarbonbuildings.org.uk/home/](http://www.lowcarbonbuildings.org.uk/home/) or from the Energy Saving Trust advice centre on 0800 512 012.

# MRWCF Electrical

- Domestic and commercial • Rewires
- Extra sockets/lights • P.A.T Testing
- Inspection and testing
- Christmas lights !!!!

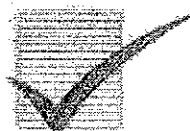
**CALL FOR \*FREE\* ESTIMATE**

**\*24 HR CALL OUT \***

**TEL/FAX BLYTHBURGH: 01502 478473**

**MOB: 07884 477110 / 07717 176655**

**Email: [MRWCFElectrical@hotmail.co.uk](mailto:MRWCFElectrical@hotmail.co.uk)**



National Association of  
Professional Inspectors & Testers

**• CITY AND GUILDS QUALIFIED**

## NOTES FROM DAISY BANK XXII



Again, examples of local residents not knowing where Daisy Bank is. Before you quit this mortal coil fellow villagers, please live a little and come down to see us. Odd we might be but as far as I know not dangerous. Maybe it's the fact that you can't walk down Church Lane to get anywhere. The road just ends in a field and a footpath. And I suppose it's that English trait of not wanting to get involved in something that might put one in an embarrassing situation. It's like people standing at our gate looking at the gallery sign.

If I say "Good morning" to them, it's the kiss of death. They just refuse to come down the steps. But if I ignore them or just hide indoors, often they will. I sometimes see people who have obviously come down to see the gallery but continue walking by when they see me, pretending that that was the very last thing they meant to do. Mischievously, I sometimes wait standing in front of my front door until they realise that there's nowhere to go and very sheepishly walk past again.

Over the years I have noticed on various exhibitions I have held, that when they enter a gallery most people will put their hands behind their backs - I even do it myself. It seems to signal: "I'm very interested in what you have done and intend to study it avidly but please don't think I'm going to buy anything". In my experience, people who buy pictures or who see something that they want to buy never put their hands behind their backs! So if you do come down to see me, remember to put your hands behind your back or I will pounce.

As a nation we will do anything not to be put into a situation where we will be embarrassed. But other nations and races are not like that. Many years ago in what I call my drinking days, I was in Hong Kong Island working on a ship in dry-dock. As the ship was uninhabitable we, the workers, were put up in hotel Kowloon on the mainland. This meant a tugboat ride every morning and evening across the harbour. Having spent a boozy weekend in Macao, I arrived on Monday morning feeling and looking like death. All day long I staved off the need to vomit. However, by the time the boat had bobbed its way across the harbour and was pulling into the

Star Ferry Terminal, I was no longer able to keep it in anymore. So head over the side and let battle commence.

At one point in between rounds I looked up at the quay. I was amazed to see literally hundreds of Chinese businessmen starring silently down at my predicament and me. Brits would have looked the other way and pretended it wasn't happening. Not the Chinese. They just stared.

Several years later I was passing through a Tokyo airport on my way to Hiroshima when a typhoon grounded all flights to the south. This meant that I was stranded in this local airport along with hundreds of other passengers, all Japanese. In the 12 hours I was there not once did any of my fellow passengers either look in my direction or acknowledge my presence. Even though at six foot one I towered over all or most of them, it was as though I had ceased to exist. I remember a little boy, probably curious by the then red hair and having never seen a giant before, came over and started to prod me. Very quickly his mother rushed over and rescued him bowing in apology. Unlike the Chinese, to stare at me would have been rude and therefore unthinkable.

**Paul Bennett**

### WHAT A WASHOUT

Reg Watling, Blythburgh's own John Kettle, reports that the rainfall in June this year was 5¼ inches compared to less than 1 inch in 1989.

### OVERHEARD IN THE HART

As far as I'm concerned, if it isn't *en suite* then it's camping.

