



April 2020

Dear Member

I do hope that you are staying well and keeping your distance. We have a few more weeks of this but if it saves lives it has to be worthwhile. It is a tad difficult to write a newsletter when there is a shortage of news, but we shall see where this lead. There are no meeting reports to write and no meetings on the horizon either. I am ever hopeful that our Audience with King Henry VIII may survive, being as it is on the 11th June, watch this space and keep your fingers crossed. But...

As we neared April's Fools Day, I managed to get a couple of items passed you last month. VE Day stands for Victory in Europe of course and not Victory over the Enemy. Well done to the handful of members who contacted me. If you did not contact me last month then it is too late to tell me now. The VJ referred to was of course Victory over Japan Day. Give yourself a point if you knew that. Give yourself another point if you dated it correctly as the 14th or 15th August 1945. You may have two bonus points if you can explain why the 14th and the 15th are both equally correct.

Spot the Differences.

I also had a bit of fun with Aspect readers although none spotted the trick (I have already said it is too late now).

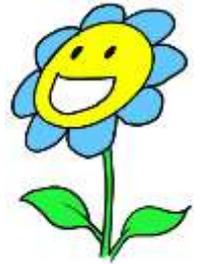


The image on the left is the one I used in Aspect and the image on the right is how the pump looks after Brian Oakley completed the refurbishment. And what an excellent job he did.

We do have some news!

GROWING IN SMALL SPACES AND A SUNFLOWER COMPETITION

Bosworth in Bloom are launching the following initiatives on the 6th of May.



GROWING IN SMALL SPACES



These are, to say the least, unusual times and many of us are having to spend a lot more time in the confines of our own homes. Finding things to do even when restrictions are eased, could become a problem, so we thought that this is a good time to look at what we can grow at home, no matter how little space you have.

Who is it for?

First up, this is primarily aimed at beginners/non-gardeners: you might say 'I haven't got green fingers, or, I haven't got the room' but we hope to prove you wrong. But we also hope that more experienced gardeners will find it an interesting challenge and be an additional source of help and advice.

We want everyone to join in, whatever age, for the fun of growing and the satisfaction of eating the end result.

Will it be successful?

From our point of view, it will be a success if we can show that it is possible to grow your own, in a limited space, with not much equipment and at very little cost.

Above all, that it will be an experience that we can all share in and hopefully continue with.

You might not be able to feed the family all year out of a small space, but just creating your own bit of self-sufficiency can be extremely rewarding.



What next?

To get you going, we are putting together a Starter Pack with some basic instructions.

For those wishing to sow the seed straight into the soil you will be given the seed and advice on how to prepare the soil, sow the seed and how to care for them.

If you wish to plant in a container you will be given a 10 or 15 litre pot, sufficient multi-purpose compost and the seed along with an advice sheet

This will be free to those who want one and, within the social distancing restrictions, the plan is for us to have a stall at the Wednesday Market on the 6th May. If you are unable to visit the stall, we can deliver direct to your home.

If you want to join in the project, either give Peter Loseby a ring on 01455 293659, or register on his e-mail address sml53@hotmail.com. We will need to know the following: - Which starter kit do you require and if you want it delivered, your address.

SUNFLOWER COMPETITION



This is a competition open to all ages who want to bring a little colour into their gardens whilst taking part in a fun competition.

You will be given eight **sunflower** seeds of the same variety so no one will have an unfair advantage by purchasing some seed from a person whose name is Jack?! (Sheila didn't get the pun either!)

There are two classes in the competition, the first for the tallest **sunflower** and the second for the largest flower head. The winners will receive a trophy which they will hold for a year. We hope to make this an annual event.

Entries will be measured in September and the results announced in October's Aspect and Graphic.

There is an entry fee of £2 for each packet of seed purchased. At the time of purchasing we will require the name(s) of the entrants, their address, and a contact number so that we can arrange when to call to measure your **sunflower**.

Seeds can be purchased from the Bosworth in Bloom stall at the Wednesday Market on May 6th. If you are unable to collect the seeds you can call Peter Loseby on 01455 293659 or email him on sml53@hotmail.com and leave the necessary details for him to deliver the seeds.

All of the entry fees will be transferred into the Bosworth in Bloom funds.

Thank you for supporting Bosworth in Bloom



What a great idea to get people of all ages and abilities into gardening, I hope we can give BiB a load of support and good luck. I will look forward to seeing the results later in the year.

Chairman's Ramblings

It can be argued that most of what I write is a rambling but then sometimes I might hit on something interesting. It has to happen sometimes. I was brought to the ground quite literally recently which made me think that pride and confidence both come before a fall. Lynne, I and our two dogs have been taking advantage of the daily exercise opportunity. We have been walking along Sutton Lane and some of the many footpaths which criss-cross our beautiful part of Leicestershire. So far, I can count on the fingers of one hand the number of people we have met. As you know I am usually very elegantly and smartly turned out. Mrs Palmer sees to that as she refuses to leave the house unless I look half decent. With the advent of the sunny weather I sought out my shorts. It is always nice to give one's calves an airing and to feel the warm air caressing one's shins. Usually when wearing shorts, I eschew socks and wear a pair of enclosed sandals. The enclosed bit protects me from thistles and nettles who for some reason mean me harm, even when we first meet. More recently I decided that as the ground would be very uneven, I would stick to my boots.

I decided that the muddy conditions would have rendered the ground choppy and that insufficient feet had pounded it out flat. I cut a dashing figure in black boots, navy shorts and a red body warmer topped off with a forage cap. I looked like a lost post person from a distance. I wear a forage cap to keep the sun out of my eyes and to protect my head now that the thatch is thinning. I was asked the other day why I wore a camouflage cap with a bright red body warmer. I explained that I was once indecisive but was no longer so sure. About halfway through our walk I suddenly became aware that something was amiss. I could not move my left foot.

Not a muscle spasm but something holding it in place. I shuffled and, on the way, down decided that I had tripped over my laces. Luckily, I did little harm, I fell on some grass, except for a stone which discovered and grazed my elbow. Lynne and the dogs showed concern and boredom (not necessarily in that order I thought) and once upright I retied my laces and set off. Arriving home in one piece.

Next day before setting out I paid particular attention to my laces. The boots I have are fitted with clips to wrap the laces around the ankles. Having received good advice from the father of one of my friends as a small boy I do not use them, but the laces are therefore a little longer than absolutely required. I tied my laces and then carefully tied them again so that the loops could not touch the ground and off we went. About a third of the way into our walk, my attention was drawn, rather urgently to the fact that something was wrong. I could not move my left foot. Being mid stride, I did a shuffle the envy of Elvis and on the way down decided that shuffling would not do. This time the ground was harder but apart from some bruising and swelling around wrists I had escaped serious damage. May I also confirm that I was stone cold sober. It was then I saw, or rather didn't see my nemesis. My downfall, quite literally, was caused by my carefully tied loop catching on one of the disused (and unwanted) ankle clips. The upper most one on my right boot was missing. It was there when we set out. As I began to stand up, with again a mixture of concern and boredom from all my pets I realised what had happened. Normally I wear jeans with boots and of course the clips are concealed within the legs of my jeans. As I was in shorts, they had the freedom to express themselves by grasping my carefully tied loops and then create a manoeuvre that I was unable to recover from. So, you see, confidence is a greatly overstated condition and like pride, certainly in my case, leads to a fall.

Notices

Beware of an email I got this week to tell me my TV licence fee was overdue. It was from a Belgian address! So be careful. Just in case you are not aware brown bins will not be collected until further notice from the Council. Harry



rcc

Feeling stuck or alone during the coronavirus outbreak?
The RCC team are here to provide
company and conversation.

We'd love to hear from you for a chat.

	01455 856330
	Monday - Friday
	9am - 4pm

 @YourRCC  @YourRCC  ruralcc.org.uk/covid-19



COMMUNITY FUND

**Until further
notice, the
days of the week
are now called,
thisday, thatday,
otherday,
someday,
yesterday, today
& nextday.**

WOMEN
WORKING

VE Day 75th Anniversary

It looks very much as if we will be unable to celebrate the 75th Anniversary of VE day in the traditional way, the community coming together with visitors to join together in celebration (I am keeping my hopes for VJ Day). So here is some reminiscences from the 50th Anniversary Celebrations. “

“When the ACA organised a rally, boy could we organise a rally.

How many boats can you get into a winding Hole?

Answer its 75 and it's outside the SSSI.

25th 26th May 1975 to celebrate the 50th Anniversary of VE day.

In the background is the ACA's "Montgomery's tent"

Vanguard is the FMC boat by the towpath, the other clothed up boat is Jupiter

Fiery Elias is the traction engine covering everything in sooty particles.

For entertainment on Saturday night we sang wartime songs from a song sheet prepared by Margaret and probably sitting around on straw bales.

We would have had a bar licence and I think this is one event that we actually ran out of beer and had to get extra supplies.

A craft marquee and various trade stalls.

Well attended by the public.”



It certainly looks like a great time was had by all. Do you recognise anyone?

Now over to you. To preserve these events can you share your memories of VE Day celebrations with us, please?

Whichever anniversary you can recall, please share and we will have a Newsletter Celebration in May!

Photographs from Audrey Boston

The Royal British Legion Celebrations for the 50th Anniversary of VE Day were featured in Aspect in April 1995

VE DAY CELEBRATIONS 6th/7th/8th MAY 1995

“As part of the above celebrations the Men’s and Women’s Section of Market Bosworth Royal British Legion have agreed to jointly organise the following events around those dates

It is planned to commence the weekend with a special ‘Forties Sing Song and Dance’ at the Drama Studio in the Community College on Friday evening 5th May (7.30 pm). Dress will be completely optional, but it is hoped that many will attend in 1940’s style clothes and uniforms too where possible.

On Sunday, 7th May there will be a service of Commemoration and Celebration at St. Peter’s Church. It is hoped that the British Legion, plus perhaps two representatives from each of the various organisations in Bosworth, who normally attend the Remembrance Day Service, will process from the bottom of Church Street to St. Peter’s for the service

Bank holiday Monday, 8th May, sees a large-scale event at the Hall Hotel. Details of this will no doubt be advertised, but the British Legion has been invited to take part.

The week of celebrations finishes with a Whist Drive on 12th May; again, this is at the Community College commencing 7.30 pm. During the war years of course Whist Drives were a regular part of social life in most villages, especially for the older generation, and it is hoped that many of today’s Senior Citizens will give themselves a night out. Anyone requiring transport to and from the school can be accommodated by contacting either myself or any member of the British Legion.

The June Aspect Editorial reported that “...VE Day weekend turned out very successfully, events locally and nationally, certainly lifting the national spirit”.

A lift to the spirit nationally or locally is a much-needed factor now!

This extract was taken from Church News May 1995.

Bishops Letter

“May 17th service in Leicester Cathedral.”

“ Bishop Tom Butler remembered that his mother was taking him to play on the swings in the local park when neighbours came out and shouted ‘The War is over!’ and much to his annoyance they turned round and headed back home, but he did realise something significant had happened”

Did you take part in the dance (did you dress up) and have you any memories or pictures of that event? How about the Whist Drive? Did you take part? Did you take part in the Cadeby Casino as many did? Did you celebrate at the Hall Hotel? Have you any photographs to share or recollections to share?

This year we will not be able to gather as we have previously, and I would love to raise everyone’s spirits next month with some photos and memories of the event. Sadly, recalling the event will not be as good as actually getting together but it the best and safest thing we can do. Please use the contact details below to share but **do please share!**



Interview with Maurice Harris (born 30 November 1935) on Monday 16 March 2020

V E Day Tuesday 8 May 1945

Did the church bells ring?	Yes, St Peter's Church bells rung.
Did your family have a radio to listen out for announcements?	Most people had a radio and it was on in our house most of the day.
Can you remember if your family listened to speeches on BBC radio? Did you hear the National Anthem?	I remember singing the National Anthem in Church. My father listened to all the speeches and announcements on the radio.
	I was 9 ½ on VE Day. I was told war was over when I woke up in the morning. I remember standing in the front room shouting and cheering "It's over". I remember it was a beautiful sunny day. I think it must have been before 7.45 am because my father went off to work at Churchills at that time.
Do you remember any special religious services?	<p>No services in particular. I do remember a Victory March through Market Bosworth and Victory Bonfire in the Market Square.</p> <p>When the army started to dismantle the petrol dump and leave the various places, they had occupied during the war the army furniture was stacked up in the square and set alight. It was such a big fire that it was in danger of setting alight the thatched cottages around the square, so it had to be put out.</p> <p>The celebration around the country probably lasted a couple of weeks as it took a while for the euphoria to settle down.</p>
Was there a street party with dancing and singing?	There were street parties, but Barton Road didn't get involved as there were only three houses. I do remember going to a party down in Barton in the Beans because we went to their Chapel as there was no Non-Conformist Church at that time in Bosworth.
Was there any bunting, flags, streamers, bonfires, and fireworks? Where?	Yes, there were lots of flags, unfortunately we didn't have one, so my mother got a sheet and dipped one end in red and one end in blue. My dad put a flagpole up in the front garden and we put up our flag. Of course, it was the French flag but at least we were able to put something up to wave. I don't remember any fireworks.

<p>Can you remember if there was anything special for children?</p>	<p>No, I don't remember anything other than the party down at Barton in the Beans Chapel.</p>
<p>Did you have any special food or sweets, things you didn't usually get?</p>	<p>Sweets were rationed and didn't come off until February 1953. When this happened, we spent every penny we could on sweets.</p>
<p>Would you have noticed people being happy or the pubs being busy?</p>	<p>There were euphoria and some people did make fools of themselves. People were happy and looking forward to better times. There were of course mixed emotions as some folks didn't come back from the war.</p> <p>When the army were leaving, they had a big Parade and it included the Americans who were billeted at Gopsall Hall.</p> <p>I saw for the first time some coloured men which was a huge talking point. Following the parade was Mr Perry and wife and two sons in their pony and trap.</p> <p>I remember Italian prisoners-of-war coming to the farm opposite. Two would come to help with the milking and they sang like Pavarotti. They stayed after VE Day until the harvest before being repatriated back home. They stayed at Shenton Hall.</p> <p>It was surprising how quickly the army disappeared, probably gone by Christmas. They demolished all the Nissan huts that the rank and file lived in, they were at the top of Station Hill opposite St Peter's School. The canteen was by the Catholic Church; it was left and used after the war as the School Canteen. The sergeants' mess was in Softeys and Major Mann lived in the house between the present Chemist shop and the ladies hairdressers in Main Street.</p> <p>At the end of the war there was a town raffle to raise some money, possibly to put the names on the memorial, not sure, anyway my dad won it. It was a pig from the farm across the road. We did keep chickens, cockerels, and ducks so my dad went to see what this pig was like. He had won the runt of the litter! Father was not sure, so the farmer offered him money, £3 or something like that. He took the money.</p> <p>I remember they won a cockerel at a Church fete at Greenfield's farm. The ladies could pay to enter a competition and the prize was a cockerel. The only problem was that they had to catch it. The cockerel was let loose in the field and who ever caught it could keep it! After running around the field, the exhausted cockerel dropped at my sister's feet, so we took it home.</p> <p>He made the Christmas dinner.</p>

	<p>We had an air raid shelter in our garden. My father dug a large hole and a builder came and finished it. The only problem was that it was underground and not waterproof so sometimes it would have three or four inches of water in it.</p> <p>Often, I was taken from my bed out to the shelter without even waking up. Sometimes I did, one time was the night that the Germans bombed Coventry.</p>
	<p>November 1940 - My father was out on ARP (Air Raid Precaution) duty and came home to check that we were all okay. A bomb had dropped in the fields at the back of our house. Market Bosworth was on a flight path for some of the German planes. Masses of planes flew overhead on towards Coventry. If you stand at the new cemetery and look due south, you are looking toward Coventry and are able to see the city's highest buildings. That night I could see a huge orange glow in the night sky. That was a time that I remember experiencing real fear.</p> <p>The Churchill Engineering Co who supplied the compressor blades for Frank Whittles jet engine had their factory bombed in Coventry. The building was damaged, but they were able to rescue the machinery. Churchill Engineering was a valuable supplier to Britain's aircraft industry, so the machinery was loaded onto lorries and moved to Market Bosworth. Lots of buildings in the town were requisitioned to accommodate the workforce. Not all their staff moved, and my father managed to get a job with them and stayed there until he retired. Within weeks the factory was back in production.</p> <p>I remember ack-ack guns (anti-aircraft guns) positioned in what is now the Remembrance Garden, Barton Road and Station Road. They weren't there all the time.</p> <p>The early Remembrance Service I remember as very poignant and tearful as folks remembered lost family and friends.</p> <p>Another memory I have is of a Fire Service Display. Someone was up on the roof of the Old Bank in the Square which was supposed to be on fire. We all stood in the square and watched the fire engine race up Station Road followed by an ambulance. The fire engine stopped, and the firemen started to extend the ladder up the side of the building. However, it was not long enough and at some stage the Hinckley Fire Engine appeared and came to the rescue. There was a rumour that the cellars of the Dixie Grammar School were filled with water that could be pumped out if there was a fire in the town. I wonder if that was true?</p>

	<p>The town also had a Home Guard and I remember the sergeant was George Castle. He was the local 'pan collector' who would go round Bosworth with his cart collecting human waste. Pan Carts were no longer used after sewers were put. into the last few houses. These being around the Square and the older houses in the town. Houses built after the First World War were mainly on the sewer. The last houses to have the sewer were in Main Street.</p>
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Thank you, Marion, and Maurice, for a very interesting interview.

Please help by adding your own recollections about various VE Day celebrations. I hope to be able to include them next month. If you are hesitant do not be. It is often the case that one memory brings forth another or several another's as we have seen when Robert runs his excellent Memories of Market Bosworth Evenings.

Please send them to me by email or letter or even telephone (contact details below)

Entertainment

I have attached a little puzzle which will hopefully offer a distraction. There is no prize, but I am sure you will be thinking of the places mentioned and perhaps having a virtual walk. Which seems all the rage at the moment.

I hope you like it, and please share your own puzzles and quizzes.

S	O	C	I	E	T	Y	C	D	Q	H	A	L	L	Z	N	M	K	S	F
S	D	H	S	B	O	S	W	O	R	T	H	V	B	N	E	H	W	H	T
A	N	U	C	N	M	F	L	W	A	R	E	A	R	C	H	I	V	E	F
J	J	R	R	T	Y	U	A	I	G	I	F	D	O	P	S	D	F	N	I
M	I	C	H	A	E	L	M	A	S	C	I	O	V	I	L	L	A	T	R
E	G	H	O	K	L	B	P	W	S	H	E	C	X	E	J	J	Y	O	E
M	D	S	U	Q	P	H	A	R	M	A	C	Y	G	V	F	R	T	N	S
O	J	T	S	G	G	K	R	L	A	R	A	J	L	R	L	E	Q	Z	T
R	J	R	E	R	K	J	D	I	R	D	R	P	I	W	Y	D	C	X	A
I	N	E	M	O	R	J	S	V	K	E	L	G	N	H	I	W	M	T	T
A	T	E	N	M	R	C	E	Q	E	W	T	G	K	I	N	G	H	A	I
L	A	T	F	A	F	H	F	B	T	J	O	H	S	G	G	N	E	A	O
G	T	O	W	N	P	U	M	P	P	J	N	W	M	I	S	U	N	D	N
A	D	W	R	T	J	R	V	S	L	B	S	T	B	W	P	L	R	L	T
R	B	T	H	A	T	C	H	T	A	N	R	D	A	B	A	M	Y	D	E
D	A	E	G	N	C	H	V	R	C	E	D	A	R	D	R	I	V	E	B
<u>E</u>	<u>T</u>	<u>B</u>	<u>M</u>	<u>Y</u>	<u>H</u>	<u>I</u>	<u>J</u>	<u>E</u>	<u>E</u>	<u>K</u>	<u>L</u>	<u>W</u>	<u>T</u>	<u>Q</u>	<u>E</u>	<u>F</u>	<u>I</u>	<u>D</u>	<u>S</u>
<u>N</u>	<u>T</u>	<u>S</u>	<u>A</u>	<u>E</u>	<u>I</u>	<u>L</u>	<u>G</u>	<u>E</u>	<u>R</u>	<u>L</u>	<u>X</u>	<u>Z</u>	<u>O</u>	<u>K</u>	<u>S</u>	<u>L</u>	<u>I</u>	<u>X</u>	<u>T</u>
<u>G</u>	<u>L</u>	<u>R</u>	<u>D</u>	<u>S</u>	<u>Y</u>	<u>L</u>	<u>S</u>	<u>T</u>	<u>A</u>	<u>T</u>	<u>I</u>	<u>O</u>	<u>N</u>	<u>T</u>	<u>N</u>	<u>C</u>	<u>E</u>	<u>M</u>	<u>P</u>
<u>O</u>	<u>E</u>	<u>S</u>	<u>S</u>	<u>W</u>	<u>G</u>	<u>B</u>	<u>D</u>	<u>Q</u>	<u>S</u>	<u>C</u>	<u>V</u>	<u>B</u>	<u>H</u>	<u>S</u>	<u>D</u>	<u>O</u>	<u>W</u>	<u>E</u>	<u>R</u>

VILLA	MARKETPLACE
ROMAN	TOWNPUMP
LINKS	CEDAR DRIVES
THATCH	MARKET
DOWER	CARLTON
STREET	HALL
BOSWORTH	FLYING SPARES
SOCIETY	JJCHURCHILL
CHURCH STREET	ARCHIVE
MICHAELMAS	SHENTON
HOUSE	BATTLE
MEMORIAL GARDEN	RICHARD
LAMPARDS	KING
PHARMACY	BARTON

Lynne has tested it. The object of this one is to find the extra word. There is a word in the list which does not appear in the grid. Good luck and happy hunting.

If you enjoyed this, then there is another on later on which is fiendishly difficult. Almost impossible, it will take an hour or two to complete.

Entering into the spirit of entertainment I had this is from Martyn:

This test is for everyone to test their brain power. It is far from easy so do not be surprised if you cannot read it, especially the first time. Once your brain gets into the swing you will see how much you can read. It is good exercise but pause if you get a headache!

Note the words below. Initially, you will have difficulty reading them. However, gradually your brain will interpret the words correctly. Please give a chance for these words to speak to your brain.

Here we go!

7H15 M3554G3
53RV35 7O PR0V3
HOW OUR M1ND5 C4N
D0 4M4Z1NG 7H1NG5!
1MPR3551V3 7H1NG5!
1N 7H3 B3G1NN1NG
17 WA5 H4RD BU7
NOW, 0N 7H15 LIN3
YOUR M1ND 1S
R34D1NG 17 4U70M471C4LLY
W17H0U7 3V3N
7H1NK1NG 4B0U7 17,
B3 PROUD! 0NLY
C3R741N P30PL3 C4N
R3AD 7H15!
PL3453 F0RW4RD 1F
U C4N R34D 7H15

Martyn also shared these puzzles with me to share with you.

This is a very good example of a Brain Study: If you can read this, your mind is still young
From Dr Justin Jones in Melbourne:

This is a REAL Neurological screening Test!

Sit comfortably and feel calm, you should be able to complete all 3 tests within 30 seconds or even less.

Ode to the Richard III Event Steering Group

As a Yorkshireman now living in Bosworth,
I thought of a story to tell,
of King Richard's first visit to our village
before a picnic at Ambion well

Trouble with stories you hear from the old days,
is truth has been twisted and changed
by historians, writers, and politicians,
who it suited to have rearranged?

So, we never really knew what had happened,
as his body had never been found,
rumour was he'd been taken to Leicester,
and chucked in an hole in the ground.

But his remains have now been discovered,
carefully cleared and then taken out
and research carried out by professors,
on how he suffered that last fatal clout

Now Richard is back in the limelight,
legend and status in the media eye,
after centuries of laying in a car park,
last king in a battle to die

We know Richard will make a last visit,
a round trip from Leicester and back,
and the people will come to honour him
far better than just a blue plaque

So, the stalwarts of Bosworth have rallied,
to ensure it's a special day,
as he makes his final visit here
and we salute him on his way

In order to mark the occasion,
with notice of just one hundred days,
we needed to find ways to remember him
in suitably dignified ways

Jurgen then offered his services
to chair the stalwarts and steer
and ensure on March twenty second,
he'll be suitably honoured round here

The winter months have pressed on,
through days and long cold nights,
the group planned for every circumstance

until the events came right
Now this legion should be remembered,
but they're all modest as I speak,
for they've worked hard, throughout this time
to make progress in just fourteen weeks

There's Jackie, Queen of quilters
her troupe a hardworking crowd,
sewing flags and drapes and bunting
for a street scene to make us all proud.

Tim, commissioning medieval white roses,
Limited edition they really look great,
and Debbie creating new confections
for sale in her shop Chocol8s

A double act of John and Maria,
battled car parking plans till midnight,
with spreadsheets and serious logistics
until they got it all right

Heather brought an entirely new skill set,
as well as being in the know,
her knowledge of who's who and her contacts,
will ensure that the event will now flow

Michelle with her iPhone and long hours,
to attend, has missed many a meal,
and David ensures we remember
the 'three hour, half muffled peel'

There's Cathy, clerk of the parish,
working overtime time and again,
creating minutes and notes in great detail,
in longhand, on paper, with pen

There's been other professional bodies
giving up their time
such as police and Health and Safety,
to ensure we're kept in line

Of course there are many others,
too many to mention by name,
yet their work is equally valued,
and deserving as much the acclaim

And this:



King Richard came visiting Bosworth,
A journey that took a long time,
For ~~he~~ was travelling from York on horseback
On a horse that was not in its prime

When he and his mates had all gathered
On Silk Hill to prepare weapons to shoot,
Then to look for directions on Sat Nav
To find out what would be their best route



But they decided as night time drew closer
To pitch tents, have supper then rest
But sadly no one had remembered
To bring provisions for them to digest

So Richard and his legion of allies,
With thoughts of food on their lips,
Ventured to the middle of Bosworth
In search of some good fish and chips

It was not long before they found signage
Hanging on a rusty old bike
Richard shouted come on lads it's this way,
It can't be much of a hike

So they ordered a great hearty supper,
Haddock, large chips and peas
By 'eck this is just what we needed
Said Richard sitting under some trees

Legend has it that the very next morning,
Richard said, with a wink of his eye,
We'll name that shop 'Batter of Bosworth'
For it served up a mighty good fry.



Then Richard went on to do battle,
Sat Nav sending him down Sutton Lane
Straight into the army of Henry
When soon after, we know he was slain

Few relics from this historic Battle,
Had been found until not long ago
But the shop where he bought his last supper
Is a place all Bosworthians know.



I found this one, almost by chance, but it is worthy of inclusion, I think.

Don't Quit

When things go wrong as they sometimes will,
When the road you're trudging seems all up hill,
When the funds are low and the debts are high
And you want to smile, but you have to sigh,
When care is pressing you down a bit,
Rest if you must, but don't you quit.

Life is strange with its twists and turns
As every one of us sometimes learns
And many a failure comes about
When he might have won had he stuck it out;
Don't give up though the pace seems slow—
You may succeed with another blow.

Success is failure turned inside out—
The silver tint of the clouds of doubt,
And you never can tell just how close you are,
It may be near when it seems so far;
So stick to the fight when you're hardest hit—
It's when things seem worst that you must not quit.

For all the sad words of tongue or pen
The saddest are these: "It might have been!"

~John Greenleaf Whittier
(1807-1892)

Poetry Corner Word Search

Now for the word search I promised you. It is very difficult, and I would like to think you would attempt it without recourse to Google or Bing.

All of the words you are looking for are the names of a poets of great repute. Some, naturally greater than others. The only clue I shall give is that some hyphenated names only have one surname present. So, for example if one of the clues led to Scrooge-Marley it may be Scrooge you are looking for or it may be Marley.

To make it even more fun I have not given the names. No, I have given the name of one of their poems! I said it was difficult.

Clues

Shall I compare thee to a Summer's day

Hap

Gunga Din

How do I love thee?

Anything can happen

Prayer before birth

Through These Pale Cold Days

Jabberwocky

Daffodils

The child is father to the Man

A Thing of Beauty

The Raven

Sappho 31

Dulce et Decorum est

The Tyger

S	H	A	K	E	S	P	E	A	R	E	L
A	A	G	Y	E	A	T	S	J	O	K	P
P	R	K	I	P	L	I	N	G	S	M	H
P	D	E	O	M	A	C	N	I	E	C	E
H	Y	C	A	R	R	O	L	L	N	L	A
O	E	A	E	P	C	N	R	T	B	A	N
J	K	E	A	T	S	C	B	J	E	R	E
O	W	E	N	B	L	A	K	E	R	E	Y
F	Y	W	E	R	T	P	Q	V	G	W	H
J	A	L	Y	B	R	O	W	N	I	N	G
E	T	F	G	C	H	E	P	L	O	R	I
B	T	W	O	R	D	S	W	O	R	T	H

LEAD FALSE TEETH? (Roger Thomas)

Most people know that stained glass windows are held together by lead strips, which are called 'comes'. For the past 400 years they have been produced using a milling process, by feeding strips of lead through a lead mill, or glazier's vice, a simple machine that was invented sometime in the 16th century. There are written references going back to the early 1500's, and the earliest pictorial representation is in Joost Amman's 'Ständebuch' (The Book of Trades) of 1568.

But for years before that they were produced by melting lead and pouring it into moulds, and there is a description of the process, using timber moulds, in a book by a Benedictine monk called **Theophilus Presbyter** dating from the early 12th century. The earliest dated stone mould from this country was recovered from a 14th century context, but window glass is known from ecclesiastical buildings from before the Conquest, and from secular buildings of the Saxo-Norman period.

So 'what has this got to do with false teeth?' I hear you say. Well if you were metal detecting and found something looking like this



or this



what would you think it was?

Both of these are actually the casting gates from the top of a three-gang window came mould, where the lead was poured in. I do not know whether they would have been discarded where they were cast, or if all three comes would have been taken to the place where the window was to be installed before the sprue was trimmed

off. You would imagine that the waste lead would have been saved for recycling, but we all know what builders are like.....

In case you were wondering – no I do not have permission to detect in the churchyard, both of these came from a field between Bosworth and Osbaston. Makes me wonder how they got there.

One of the great things about metal detecting is that you never know what will turn up (apart from shotgun cartridges & ring pulls!), and researching and recording what you find (which frequently takes much longer than you spent finding whatever it was in the first place) leads you up some fascinating alleyways, as in this case. Luckily, I was pointed in the right direction by Wendy Scott, the erstwhile Finds Liaison Officer for Leicestershire, and already had the appropriate reference books to identify them.

You can look at the records for these (and a great many more) objects on the Portable Antiquities Scheme website at www.finds.org.uk where they are recorded as PUBLIC-622C25 and PUBLIC-622E47

Or, if you get the emailed edition, by clicking these links

<https://finds.org.uk/database/artefacts/record/id/947879>

<https://finds.org.uk/database/artefacts/record/id/947878>

Thank you as well for your help with the question I raised via the Newsletter about the connection with the Duke of Norfolk and Cadeby.

Enquiry from the Shaw Family

I received a very interesting enquiry via the info@marketbosworthsociety.com email address. It went as follows:

Hi,

Can anyone tell me please how "King's Bridge" (#43 on Ashby canal) got its' name?

And, what would be the route to Leicester in medieval times?

Yours in hope,

P Shaw, South Australia.

I turned to the Committee, initially for help.

The first response from the Committee went something like this:

Have researched information about medieval roads. There is a Gough map which shows 3,000 miles of main roads in use in 1360. Highway structure was based on Roman roads westward to Exeter and northwards to border of Scotland.

Other roads were unmarked rights of way across open land. Occasional stone cross marked the route, otherwise nothing. So, the main roads were supplemented by local networks. Lanes between enclosed fields, wide paths and drove ways across open fields and common land.

Main highways were kept in good repair for the king. Any blocked road meant trouble for the memorial lord.

This is interesting

Kings and lords could maintain relatively high speed. In 1336 Edward 111 rides to York at an average speed of 55 miles a day!

So, from Leicester to Bosworth, it must have been through fields on that information???

I have never heard of the Gough map! (neither have I, Nigel)

And then

According to Hoskins' book on Leicestershire the medieval map is in the Victoria County History of Leicestershire Vol 111 60

We then had a response about the name of the bridge "I do not specifically know. However, most bridges on the Ashby which were built as "accommodation bridges" took their names from the family or business they were built to accommodate. For example, Bridge 62, Faulks Bridge is typical. John Davies of Snarestone fame remembers the farmhouse now gone and the family. Pares bridge Snarestone I believe is another example. In Shackerstone B52, Turn Bridge, well there is a sharp turn there. Bridge 53 Town Bridge I have no idea. Maybe there was a local family named town although this is the principal road into Shackerstone. I guess somewhere in the archives, now CRT is the original documentation, land purchase etc".

I passed this on to P Shaw, of South Australia and he replied with:

Hello Nigel,

Thank you for taking the time to answer my question with regard to local bridge names. Funny how they all seem to follow a consistent naming pattern but not the one I asked about. Not Bridge #43. This one is different, and I hope I know why.

I am researching evidence that The Battle of Bosworth Field happened at Wellesborough and I came across a map from Cranfield University that shows a watercourse, or an area prone to flooding running north/south - where the current Ashby canal is. On this map there is a 'pinch point' where the land either side is highest and therefore where the crossing point was most likely to be. Following the footpath northwest out of Market Bosworth on the Ordnance Survey map led me straight to this point. Now if, as historical sources say, Richard III passed through Bosworth and camped on the fields adjoining, he would have used this point. So, imagine my surprise and delight to find that Bridge #43 is called "King's Bridge". Could this possibly arise from local legend? And if Henry VII went straight to Leicester after the battle, then he too would have crossed here.

The reason I asked about a direct route from Bosworth to Leicester is because The Bosworth Project has Richard III using roman roads to get to Fenn Lane and none of these roads pass through Bosworth. So why was the battle not named after Dadlington, Sutton Cheney or Stoke Golding? Yes, the Project discovered wonderful finds, but the resulting book "Bosworth 1485: A Battlefield Rediscovered" has too many caveats to the explanations of why this automatically makes them the prime site. Wellesborough more closely matches historical sources and has a much better narrative, which includes obvious locations for 'Red(e)moor' and 'Sandeford'.

Dr Foard says, "*Despite the dominance of Bosworth as the name of the battle over the centuries which have followed, no historian has ever considered seriously that the battle was fought at or even close to that place*".

I think he is wrong, and I would like your help to prove it.

Thanks again Nigel,

I replied that Bosworth would have been the seat of the Lord of the Manor at that time and the villages of Dadlington and Stoke Golding would have been hamlets. I explained in answer to another question that possibly Osbaston would have been, at that time larger than Dadlington and Stoke Golding but the battle would have been named as the land belonged to lord of the manor it follows that the battle would have taken that name.

The latest email reads:

Dear Nigel

Your helpfulness has been exemplary, and I hope you do not mind if I question a couple of points?

I was surprised to learn (but readily accept) that Sibson was bigger. So why then did it not provide the name for the battle when it was closer to Fenn Lane than Bosworth (and Wellesborough for that matter)?

And, no one can question the wonderful evidence found by the Bosworth Project. I simply believe it was a subsidiary to the main battle deriving from a skirmish(?) on Saturday 20th and/or the rout of Richard troops driven into Lord Stanley, who was positioned on Fenn Lanes..... 'between the two armies' at Atherstone (Henry) and Wellesborough (Richard).

Really sorry to have missed to have missed Dr Jones on Jan 20. Has he revised a site position since the publication of his book?

Would love to share more of my thoughts but think I have much further to go and so much more to learn. It is abundantly clear that my theory needs considerably more evidence before anyone will give it serious consideration. So be it. Tempted to say 'watch this space' but think I'd better not.

btw.....how did the Knights Templar fill a moat on Wellesborough hill? Shame the pre-development survey by Leicester University (Job No. 19-606) found no evidence.

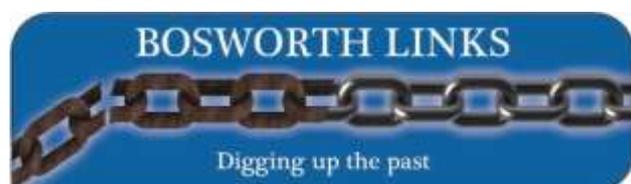
Once again, with great respect, Thank You.

Peter Shaw

McLaren Vale.

PS placed an order today for Peter Foss book "The History of Market Bosworth"

Well now, **Over to you!** Did the battle take place in the Fenn Lanes as we all believe, or did it take place at Wellesborough? I have yet to refer to Peter Foss but will do when I find time!



Hopefully, you will all have seen this:

Dear ~~Volunteers~~ Fellow Time Travellers

We received some disappointing, but not entirely unexpected news earlier this week. The National Lottery Heritage Fund have suspended all new applications. Which means that we cannot submit our grant request.

We had been working hard to get everything ready and were only a couple of days away from submitting. It would not have made any difference if we had submitted, we think they would have stopped the application in its tracks.

They have instead created a £50M fund to support existing heritage projects the full details are all here: <https://www.heritagefund.org.uk/news/coronavirus-update>

We have copied the full email below. We know you will be just as disappointed as we all are. We were desperately hoping, that come September, the virus would have been defeated and we could celebrate by getting together again and starting off on the three-year programme.

We can guarantee that the Bosworth Links Committee remain as determined to progress our project into the villages and we will be monitoring the Lottery website and will submit as soon as we can. It just means that our application will be even more brilliantly written than it might have been.

We are still looking at some smaller projects, not the same we know but if we can get together for a smaller event then so be it. We cannot say exactly what yet but look out for an email from Gemma keeping you up to date.

We are really looking forward to seeing you in the future, so please take very good care of yourself and keep well.

With the very best wishes possible.

Nigel, Gemma, Judy, Marion, Mathew, and Roger

Robyn's email

Dear Nigel Palmer

Ref: OM-19-05149

Title: Bosworth Links Community Archaeology Program

We are aware that you are working on a grant application for submission to The National Lottery Heritage Fund. We regret to inform you that we are suspending our normal grant programme until further notice and hence you will not be able to submit your application.

Our Board of Trustees met recently to agree our response to the current COVID-19 outbreak. In the light of the crisis, we have considered how we can best support the heritage sector at this time and have therefore restructured our current funding programmes in order to facilitate an effective and timely response. I am sorry to have to give you this news which we know will be very disappointing.

If you continue to develop your project plan and application, we advise you to keep abreast of our support for heritage in response to the COVID-19 on our website where we will also post updates on our funding programmes. <https://www.heritagefund.org.uk/news/coronavirus-update>

I would like to take this opportunity to wish you and your colleagues well at this worrying time and thank you for your understanding.

Yours sincerely

Robyn
Robyn Llewellyn
Head of Engagement
Midlands and East
National Lottery Heritage Fund

Of course, we are all very disappointed but not really surprised. But on a positive note we do have our bid ready for October and so the second we hear that the window is open we will be making our bid. It does give us much more time to plan. We would like to do something this year. We have a few things in mind that we could do as a volunteer event with as many of the community taking part as possible. But then there may be other things we can do.

Have you any suggestions for events that we could run on a very limited budget. We do have a small amount of funding left from the 2017/19 digs, not very much and we want to keep it in hand for the next round of digs in the nearby villages. Digs need not cost a lot, if everyone could supply their own equipment (spades, mattocks, picks, sieves) we could run a reasonably sized dig in September or October. As mentioned, we have a couple of ideas but please let me have your suggestions. I think at the moment it is very important for us all to have something positive to look forward to.

And finally

A personal request. Does anyone have a photograph of the second gate on the Gated Lane? It is the gate at the Sutton Cheney end. I am looking for a photograph for my own research showing the gate as it was before the cattle grid was installed. I spent many happy hours in the brook close by searching for Sticklebacks and other Minnows and of course insects such as the Water Boatman. Please have a look in your closets and albums and send them to me at the email/address below. I promise to return any lent. Should you find any favourite vistas you know what to do!

Please everyone take care. We are, hopefully at least, halfway through this lockdown but some will have longer to go. Keep in touch. If I can help do not hesitate to contact me. I have been accepted as a Community Responder (Non-Medical by NHSVAL/GoodSam) but have not been called upon as yet.

As the Toilet paper crises eases, I did receive this as an alternative:

“I should have elaborated on the toilet roll epic, and if it is not too late to do so I will mention my letter to the newspaper, not published (although it has been known for them to publish some). Having been brought up before and during and just after the war we didn’t have toilet rolls – indeed if we had heard of them, they were for posh folk. Strips were torn from the Daily Herald and hung in the privy. For the more literary minded resort could be found in the writings of Rabelais (which you mentioned) a bawdy French monk writing in the seventeenth century. Having analysed the matter in some detail, which modesty causes me not to repeat but is to be found in Chapter 13 of the first book of Gargantua and Pantagruel he rejected paper in favour of a goose’s neck.” Anon

Keep your jokes, poems, reminiscences coming. To those who have submitted items I thank you, if your item is not in, that is because as well as talking to much I type too much. It will be in next month (most likely) but please do keep sending them in to me. A BIG THANK YOU to everyone who has sent in items for the newsletter and the email updates. I am extremely grateful. You are all wonderful and must give yourselves a pat on the back. Do not forget that Mary and Margaret have both made generous offers of books if you need a good read (contact via the email below). Thanks as well to those who responded to the Good Neighbour Scheme Questionnaire. It is not too late if you have not done yours yet.

But most of all, keep washing!

Contact Details Please see the website www.marketbosworthsociety.com for information or email on info@marketbosworthsociety.com or if you would like to call me then 07930149408 or 01455290160. Correspondence can be sent to Market Bosworth Society, c/o 29 Warwick Lane, Market Bosworth, Leicestershire. CV13 0JU