Well, here we are again...

Hello everyone – I hope you & all your loved ones are keeping well, and you are STILL coping with the restrictions that this global pandemic has forced upon us.

After the last issue (back in July), I was very much hoping that this edition would be a full-blown printed magazine. It seems a very long time ago now that the last printed mag was delivered – March, in fact. I sincerely hope that it is not too long before we can go back to that format.

BUT, in the meantime...

We are continuing to produce some kind of V&V publication in order to get you a few messages, a few words of comfort, a few little things to pass the time. The usual means of production and delivery is STILL out of the question, so here it is – the FOURTH (and maybe the last) digital edition of the Valley & Valence newsletter.

As before, If you know someone that would like to read this but can’t, PLEASE print a copy out for them and pop it through their letter box - I’m sure they would very much appreciate it!

Graham H - Editor

Answers to the last edition’s Dingbats Quiz.
1. Hunchback
2. Kiss and makeup
3. No excuses for it
4. Bob up and down
5. Bits and bobs
6. Day in, day out
7. I understand
8. H2O
9. Tennis shoes
10. Foreign language
11. Right between the eyes
12. Right under your nose

Dedicated to all the people that are selflessly and tirelessly helping others during these difficult times (you know who you are)!
### CHURCH SERVICES • SEPTEMBER 2020

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<th>Sunday, 6th September</th>
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### CHURCH LECTIONARY • SEPTEMBER 2020

#### SUNDAY 6TH SEPTEMBER • 13TH AFTER TRINITY
- Ezekiel 33. 7 – 11
- Romans 13. 8 – end
- Matthew 18. 15 - 20

#### SUNDAY 13TH SEPTEMBER • 14TH AFTER TRINITY
- Genesis 50. 15 – 21
- Romans 14. 1 – 12
- Matthew 18. 21 – 35

#### SUNDAY 20TH SEPTEMBER • 15TH AFTER TRINITY
- Jonah 3. 10 – end of 4
- Philippians 1. 21 – end
- Matthew 20. 1 – 16

#### SUNDAY 27TH SEPTEMBER • 16TH AFTER TRINITY
- Ezekiel 18. 1 - 4, 25 - end
- Philippians 2. 1 - 13
- Matthew 21. 23 – 32

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**Thank You to the Community from the Parish Council**

The members of Winterborne St Martin Parish Council would like to express their thanks to the community of Martinstown for the exceptional way in which so many people in the community have supported others in the recent months. We have all faced circumstances of a completely unique nature and these have affected many people in very many different ways and to differing levels.

If we name particular people we will disappoint someone for missing them out so this goes to everyone. All the people who supported Karen Barrett in the shop to serve, set up the telephone ordering system, organise orders and deliveries – a huge thank you, many people could not have managed without this amazing service.

There were people shopping, collecting prescriptions, gardening, baking, sewing scrubs and other items for healthcare professionals, sewing face masks, keeping the information up to date and keeping spirits up on the village Facebook page. Some walked dogs, posted letters, checked in on neighbours and did their best to make sure no-one was forgotten or left out, or unable to get something they needed collected or delivered. The many people that contributed to the weekly online quiz on the village Facebook page. There will almost certainly be other activities and support that has not been mentioned here but none of it goes unrecognised and is all appreciated.

Ben and Leanne in the Brewers Arms offering such a brilliant meal and beer collection service as well as many other local business offering new and hurriedly organised delivery services.

We may not yet be completely out of these challenging times and there will still be some need for this to continue for some time yet. However it is heartening to see what can be and is done in such a short time and when the need is there.

Martinstown really is a truly fantastic community and we offer our sincere thanks for everything that has been – and continues to be – done.

Thank you everyone...

**Michele Harding**

Clerk to Winterborne St Martin Parish Council

[mailto: winterbornestmartindorset-aptc.gov.uk](mailto: winterbornestmartindorset-aptc.gov.uk)
Do you ever reflect on your school days? Did you enjoy going to school? What sticks in your mind from those days? How did school affect your future?

I think it’s all too easy for those of us whose school days are but a distant memory to take for granted how our time at school influenced our lives. I didn’t mind going to school. I was a ‘middle of the road’ pupil – not top of the class but not bottom either – but I still wish I had made the most of school both academically and in appreciation of those halcyon days. And so it has really hit home to me recently what today’s children have had to endure over the past few months and in particular those who have worried about their predicted exam results. (At the time of writing the A level results have been published and the GCSE results are still awaited.) Some students have been on a roller coaster of disappointment and euphoria – disappointment in their grades, euphoria in their amended grades, disappointment in not gaining their first choice university place, euphoria that this may now change, disappointment when it doesn’t and most especially the uncertainty of what the future holds for them. The ‘class of 2020’ will, if nothing else, be a memorable one.

Here is what some of our Bishops have to say on the subject:

The Bishop of London, the Rt Revd Sarah Mullally, said: “Praying for all those receiving exam results today. May you know that they will not define you and that you are love unconditionally by God.”

The Bishop of Newcastle, the Rt Revd Christine Hardman, said: “Always a tough time but this year it is truly so difficult.”

The Bishop of Gloucester, the Rt Revd Rachel Treweek, said: “Praying for all receiving exam results in times unforeseen. In disappointment or joy, know that grades do not define you. You are unique and precious, intricately created by God who knows and loves you. Go on becoming as you walk into the future one step at a time.”

The Bishop of Liverpool, the Rt Revd Paul Bayes, also prayed “…for those working to see a fair and just process, today and over the next weeks”.

It is a sobering thought that a whole generation of children could be permanently harmed by the lockdown. A survey by the Children’s Society entitled ‘Life on Hold: Children’s well-being and Covid19’, uncovered a surge in the number of children and young people who said that they felt unhappy and dissatisfied with their lives. It found that girls were the most anxious: worried about missing friends, school, and the impact of cancelled exams on their futures.

The survey calls for better support for children as they return to school; a national measurement of children’s well-being – as there is for adults – to help inform planning; and better funded early intervention strategies and financial support for low-income families.

To find out more about the work of the Children’s Society visit www.childrenssociety.org.uk and let us do what we can to support our children and their futures.

Yours in Christ
Jean, Team Vicar

THE WINTERBOURNE COMMUNITY TRUST

...is here to support individuals and families experiencing financial hardship in these difficult times. We can offer grants to help with everyday living expenses and some practical support.

We cover Martinstown, Winterborne Steepleton and Winterborne Abbas.

ALL ENQUIRIES ARE CONFIDENTIAL.

Please contact: Frances Clifford on 889400 or 07780441043 frances_clifford@hotmail.com
or Jan Griffiths on 889783 j.griffiths127@btinternet.com
or Joy Parsons on 889611

Cricket returns to Martinstown …at last!

Finally cricket, albeit in a reduced form has returned to the village.

In strict accordance with ECB guidelines a resumption of activities now means that all players both junior and senior will have the chance to swing the bat. The plan is for restricted leagues will be running during August and September. We are entering two senior teams who will play their opponents once instead of the normal two fixtures.

There will be no promotion or demotion in this revised league structure. Much will depend on some decent weather into September. At the time of writing we are still waiting on guidance for the junior competitive format.

In the meantime, despite the layoff, our ground staff have continued to maintain the ground to the highest standard. We are as ever very grateful for their efforts which, given the circumstances, has been challenging. In addition we have installed a defibrillator and thanks to the generosity of National Grid have the benefit of a brand new artificial wicket.

Finally our thanks to everyone at the club who has, in every way, kept the spirit of cricket alive during the restrictions. We look forward to an enjoyable, if limited season.

David Gargrave – Chairman
What the hell are you doing..? by Fran Taylor

I wonder how many of you can remember this incident...

It's early July several years ago and the keen gardeners in Martinstown have been mulching and cultivating, deadheading and grass cutting, in preparation for the biannual Open Gardens weekend event. It is Friday afternoon and everything is almost ready. Martinstown Village store is well stocked up with ice cream. Home made cakes and delicious fruit loaves have been baked. The Village Hall has been prepared with tables and chairs in place and cups and saucers stacked up waiting for the first hungry and thirsty customers.

Now there is only one final task; the erection of the gazebo where strawberries and cream, washed down with a delicious glass of Pimm’s will be on sale. Later our very own musician, Max Deller & group will enchant and entertain!

A small exhausted group gathers on the village green. They look down at the canvas heap and scattered poles, varying in size, that will shortly become a gazebo. One small problem – no instructions!

"I know..." shouts Jenny, "Dick will have them". She sets off only to return several minutes later, only to announce "He’s not there!" So, the decision is made to get on with it. At that moment it resembles a giant jigsaw without a picture, edges, corners or sides! Is this a case of too many cooks who haven’t a clue?

Work starts with poles being selected. The right leg has to match up and connect with a cross piece and then to repeat with another pole and try to create cross pieces for the top pointy bits for the roof. Only it doesn’t! The structure collapses resulting in helpless laughter! Back to the beginning again...and again. Then it starts to rain and the wind picks up.

Meanwhile a lone damp child stands open mouthed watching this weird adult behaviour.

Suddenly a dog walker arrives and in minutes he has assembled the whole thing. He leaves - no instructions!

"What the hell are you doing?" he asks. He was told in no uncertain terms. To which he replies, "I’ve got the instructions you only had to ask!" A howl of derision greets these golden words.

Needless to say the Open Gardens is a great success. The sun shines and many glasses of Pimm’s are consumed!

DUMBLEDORE!

We lived at the ‘wireless station’ above Martinstown on the Bridport Road in the 1960’s and the right of way running up from Martinstown to Goldsmiths plantation through the woods and on to Bradford Peverell was known as ‘Dumbledore Lane’. This was long before JK Rowling’s ‘Harry Potter’. I came to Martinstown recently and walked up from the Brewers Arms to this grassy right of way bridle path hedged on both sides but there was no mention of the old name on the signpost. The old people in those days said ‘dumbledore’ was an old Dorset name for a bumblebee. I was rather sad to think the name might be forgotten. Does anyone else remember this name?

Geoffrey Kirkness – gkirkness@hotmail.com

Recycling, Rubbish & Garden Waste Collection Dates

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<td>24th (Thursday) – recycling and food</td>
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<td>16th (Wednesday) – garden waste</td>
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For more information contact: www.dorsetforyou.com/recycle
Well I’m still here doing my best to support the village with the daily necessities of bread, milk, eggs, cheese, fresh vegetables and fruit.

The Post Office is continuing to do postage, cash withdrawals, cheque deposits and bill payments.

Please also note my permanently reduced hours of 8.30am to 2pm each day and Sunday 9.30 to 11.30am. These will come fully into affect from the 1st September.

The lockdown experience has made me reevaluate my life balance. Hope you will support me in this change.

Hope to see you soon. Take care.
Best wishes Karen

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Nats Fish & Chip Van is back on WEDNESDAY! From 5pm – 7pm. Text or call 07803257674 we are still PRE ORDER ONLY by 5pm on the preceding TUESDAY

CORRECT CASH or CARD PLEASE

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Hi all! We would just like everyone to know that we shall be hosting the Christmas Carols this year on 6th December from 16:30 – 18:30 and in light of the current pandemic and the possibility that this may have a presence in December the event will be held outside for the first time.

We would also like to personally thank the community for their kind words and best wishes while we’ve been closed and since re-opening. Its been humbling to see so many friendly faces and we are grateful of the support while trying to return to some normality as your local village freehouse.

Opening hours are as before only we currently close at 10pm. We have an ever changing menu with fresh seafood and local produce daily. Guest ales on every week and a large welcoming beer garden perfect for enjoying the evening sunshine.

We can’t wait to get back to it, the menu is available on our website: www.thebrewersarms.com

Best wishes, Leanne and Ben

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Appeal to Drivers...

I should like to appeal to drivers to adhere to the speed limits on approach to the Martinstown from Monkey Jump. When I cycle from Poundbury to get my milk or sometimes walk, it can be extremely hazardous – motorists often drive too fast and overtake on the blind bends.

Kind regards
Tim Limbach – tim.limbach@outlook.com

——

Carer Support Dorset’s ‘Here to Talk’ service helps unpaid carers in Dorset reduce their feelings of loneliness, isolation and anxiety during this time so that they can keep well and carry on caring for their loved-ones.

We know some carers have not only struggled under lockdown measures, but in the aftermath of lockdown, when non-carers return to ‘normality’ whilst carers stay in a similarly isolated situation caring for their loved-ones.

We are recruiting volunteers who can support 1–2 carers each over the course of 12 weeks. Anyone interested in volunteering for the Here to Talk service and information can be found at www.carersupportdorset.co.uk/volunteer/
Walking to Martinstown Village Store, I spotted a tray of windfall apples generously put outside the church gate. ‘I’ll post my parcels and put some in my bag on the way home’, I thought. A few moments later on my return home, I discovered them all gone! I should not have worried as another equally public-spirited neighbour had put a boxful of Bramleys at their gate.

Once home I googled a recipe for ‘Dorset Apple Cake’ and up popped recipes aplenty. Delia? Maybe. Mary Berry? Possibly. BBC GoodFood? Worth a look. Then I spotted a link to The Guardian, ‘How to cook the perfect Dorset apple cake’. Perfect! I clicked and discovered a further link in the article a ‘The West Dorset Foodie’ recipe. It was written by none other than a good friend in the village, Vicky Grindle!

For all of you who have also benefited from the generosity of our neighbours sharing their apples, here (with personal permission) is Vicky’s recipe:

**Dorset Apple Cake**

- 225g cooking apples, peeled, chopped, but remember to slice some for the top
- Juice of 1/2 lemon
- 225g plain flour
- 1 1/2 teaspoons baking powder
- 115g butter diced
- 165g dark muscovado sugar for a dark Christmassy cake or light muscovado sugar for lighter cake or even golden Demerara sugar will do (use 50g of this for the topping)
- 1 egg beaten
- 2–3 tablespoons milk
- 1/2 teaspoon ground cinnamon

Preheat the oven to 180°C/350°F (gas mark 4)
Greas and line a 7” round cake tin
Toss the apple with the lemon juice and set aside. Sift the flour and baking powder together then rub in the butter, until the mix resembles breadcrumbs.
Stir 115g of the sugar, the apple and the egg, mix well, adding a little of the milk at a time to make a soft doughy mix.
Transfer into your tin.
In a bowl, mix the 50g of soft brown sugar, sliced apple and cinnamon, arrange on top of the cake mix.
Bake for 45–50 minutes, then transfer to a wire cooling rack.

Thank you to all generous neighbours not only for their ingredients, but also their recipes. Does anyone else have a recipe to share?

Has there ever been a year quite like 2020? There may well have been worse years. There have certainly been better years. But 2020 will live on in all our memories as unique and extraordinary – yet another reason to give thanks that we live in this wonderful corner of the world.

All of us have found our own ways of clinging on to normality. For me, it has been walking, walking, walking – with the very obvious downside of realising that when you live in a valley, every path inevitably leads up. And over the past week or so, walking has revealed another positive aspect of 2020. I don’t think I have ever seen so many blackberry bushes quite as loaded with succulent fruit.

Blackberrying is one of those activities that cannot have changed for centuries, if not millennia. It is easy to imagine people in the thirteenth century picking and enjoying the berries. The extraordinary folk who laboured on building Maiden Castle all those centuries ago will have watched out for brambles and nettles as they picked the fruit. For me, and this year in particular, it has been particularly comforting to revisit a world where blackberry and apple were words whose prime association was with nature, rather than technology. A world as described by Laurie Lee in Cider with Rosie – “Blackberries clustered against the sky, heavy and dark as thunder, which we plucked and gobbled hour after hour. Lips purple, hands stained to the wrists.” A world uncontaminated by Covid-19 or Brexit. A world of normality.

Many decades ago in my first early autumn working as a family doctor, I was driving back from a home visit when I noted bushes by the side of the lane, laden and loaded with blackberries. This was too good an opportunity to waste. Looking around in the car, I realised I had nothing to collect them in, no bowl, no bag, nothing – nothing except a disposable glove in my medical bag. That was way better than nothing. And so I stopped and picked and soon had every finger of the glove filled with the dark and delicious fruit.

I guess I shouldn’t have been surprised by the reaction when I arrived back at the Health Centre. I suppose it did look like I was carrying a gory and bloody hand as I walked past the reception desk. I tried to carry a box or a bowl in the car after that.

And the blackberries around Martinstown are particular good along... well, you didn’t honestly think I was going to tell you, did you?
Martinstown ‘Just for Fun’ Garden Show

Sadly, we had to cancel the 16th August Garden Show. It was a hard decision to make because, apart from all the work people invest in preparing their exhibits, a lot of time had been spent in planning the show itself and making it Covid safe.

But when we met on the Sunday morning, all ready to set up, it was raining and looked set to rain for a very long time. We had to stage the show outside, as the Village Hall was closed due to Covid restrictions and we had very few alternatives. So, we cancelled the show, in the rain, and went home to ring all the exhibitors, who were probably expecting something of the kind.

Congratulations are due to everyone who got up early to pick the tallest gladiolus or the most beautiful rose. We are sorry we missed you but I’m sure we will be back next year to do something similar. I was hoping for success with no less than 17 vegetables displayed in a standard seed tray. Did anyone manage to display more than 17?

As always there were a lot of entries in the Greatest Weight of Potatoes Grown in a Container class. In the circumstances, people weighed their own and submitted the total and Tony Siegal’s potatoes were the greatest weight at 9lb 8.7oz. Well done Tony, perhaps you can achieve more next year. See you then!

Anne Tate