



The Bergh Apton Newsletter

June - July 2018

Issue No. 157

Editorial Comment

I would first like to say thank you to all the organisations that have generously agreed to continue their support of the Bergh Apton Newsletter, also many thanks are due to the considerable number of individuals who have already made cash donations. This year we have had more financial support than in previous years, thank you all very much. As well as the monies we have received, we are very pleased for the articles that we have been able to include in our Newsletter, but one comment that a few people have made to me and I agree with them wholeheartedly is that it would be very nice to have articles from a wider number of folk, that is we want our regulars to continue but there is space for many more.

Do keep a close watch on the Diary, there is a lot on in the village during June/July, trust the weather improves.

*Milton and Keeley
(Editor & Graphics)*

BERGH APTON SING, SING, SING, GROUP THOSE WERE THE DAYS

(In aid of The Nook Appeal)

SATURDAY 9th JUNE

7.30pm

Tickets £10

*(including entertainment & buffet,
but bring your own drinks)*

**For tickets please contact
Karen on 07583 968739**

A BERGH APTON WELCOME FOR NEW (AND NOT-SO-NEW) RESIDENTS.

Every few years the several village enterprises of Bergh Apton get together to throw a "Welcome – come and see what goes on" event to greet new and recent arrivals in the community and tell them what we do, and to encourage them to join in if they'd like to.

It's a kind of "Freshers Week" event for the more mature person!

With quite a few new arrivals in our community recently, we decided that it was high time we had another one . . . so make a note in your diary of:

**SUNDAY 8th JULY
AT THE VILLAGE HALL
FROM 2.00 pm – 4.00 pm.**

Bring your children (if the weather is good we'll have some games for them outside on the lawn). Well-behaved dogs and house guests will also be very welcomed.

There are some ten organisations who run regular (and pretty diverse) activities in Bergh Apton, all of whom will be on hand to tell you what they do and who will be very happy to welcome you into their midst if anything grabs your attention.

There will be enough tea and cakes galore to keep you going!

You are ALL are invited – new and old residents alike so we can meet and get to know each other. Us old hands look forward to meeting you new ones, and telling you what a lovely and active community you have come to live in.

COUNTRY DIARY

'Pleasant to me is the glittering of the sun today upon these margins'

Written by a tenth century monk who scribbled this in Gaelic in the margin beside his Latin text.

The scrawn end of winter and just as Spring was almost here Jack Frost looked over his shoulder and had one last trick up his sleeve and salted the fields with frost and snow, blew winds so cold they scorched. Footprints of claw, hoof and pad in the snow revealed each night's cold text of who came, who went. In the dark hour before dawn, my ears told me more than my eyes, trees and hedges I knew only as names. The air was quiet and washed my face with cold. Breath came and went like a ghost. A slice of a wan moon gave but a glimmer of light. Then, like an eye slowly opening, a line of light appeared in the east and a golden mist bloomed. In the distance a thrush tried out a few notes and then chords of notes singing under the bright star of love which still showed among high voyaging clouds. I had seen the beginning of a day and I could not have felt luckier. That stern cleric and poet, R. S. Thomas wrote that the goal of life was to catch such fleeting moments.

We do not know his name but, centuries on, we can share his delight in the sun. An old Christian belief is that having been banned from the Garden of Eden we are all exiles and our life here on earth is a pilgrimage to the Promised Land. Emigration is nothing new and between 500 and 1000 AD those who sought solitude, monks, hermits and anchorites feeling tethered to the business and noise of life set off on journeys that took them far from home and a known way. They were known as 'peregrini' and they searched for the wild places, the untamed to focus on knowing the 'otherness' of life, of growing closer to God. With probably little idea of navigation and no map they set sail for remote islands off the north and north-west coasts of Britain. No Health and Safety in those days! Their boats, some resembling a half walnut shell in shape, had a wooden framework covered with ox hide and coated with tallow. Waiting for calm weather and a favourable tide they set sail trusting that the God in whom they had complete faith would hold them in the palm of his hand. Wild winds and waves buffeted and elbowed their little boat but like water beetles they skated over the sea. They landed in bays and off headlands where rocks and crags shark's teeth sharp jutted above the incoming waves. They built monasteries, hewed cells from the cliffs where they lived liked colonies of wild bees. They contemplated the ebb and flow of the tides. The mew and gabble of gull and gannet, oystercatchers' pipe and the purr of petrels played counterpoint to the chanting of psalms. Seals, those creatures of mystery and magic, who in the wink of an eye could slip their skins and take human form, swam close to shore to give calm attention to prayer and praise. It could not have been an easy life but hunger and cold, dislikes and disagreements served to hone their faith. Even with hardships and hard physical work, even in such an austere

life, they found a richness of mind and spirit which all the wealth of the Lords of Tartary could not have bought. They lived at one with the land, they gardened growing peas, beans and onions and herbs for the use of man. They farmed keeping goats and hens and they fished. From ropes of grasses and bound with bramble they made skeps for bees. They sensed an ancient presence in the islands. They watched with a keen eye and listened to life around them. They came to know and love the wild geese flying in bringing winter on their wings. They saw the fogs of Autumn creep to blur cliff and crag. Surly clouds bringers of rain came in slow procession. They watched snow become blue shadowed by moonlight. Cormorants perched on the fangs of rock spread their wings looking like crucifixes. The first flowers in the Spring of the year must have brought joy and relief that warmer days were coming. Centuries later William Wordsworth loved one of the early flowers too, the celandine, he thought the yellow flowers were symbols of the returning sun and they are carved on his tombstone. Celandines bloom on the bank outside our Village Hall and I look for them every year.

We know some of their thoughts from their poems and notes:

'Swarms of bees, beetles, soft music of the world, a gentle humming, Brent geese, barnacle geese, shortly before All Hallows, music of the dark wild torrent.'

'wind's voice against a branchy wood on a day of grey cloud.'

'Delightful I think it to be in the bosom of an isle, on the peak of a rock that I might often see the calm of the sea.'

'I wish, O Son of the living God, ancient eternal King, for a secret hill in the wilderness that it may be my dwelling.'

When I look in my garden or the meadow I can see tracks made by mouse, vole or rabbit, narrow paths used regularly leading from hedge to tree sometimes criss-crossing. In the same way all over the British Isles are pilgrimage routes. A pilgrimage has a purpose. Quite recently a group of so called 'celebrities' travelled on the Camino de Santiago route to the cathedral of Santiago de Compostela where, it is believed, the remains of St. James the Greater are buried. Those on this pilgrimage wear a badge of a scallop shell. On 28 October 1618, the eve of the day Sir Walter Raleigh was executed he wrote:

'Give me my scallop shell of quiet
My staff of faith to walk upon.'

We are said to be living in the Anthropocene Epoch when our species dominates, dictates and influences climate, environment and seems to care little for any other species. Indeed, it is believed we are directly responsible for the sixth mass extinction of wildlife. If our way of life had followed the route of the Perigrini with care and interest for all other species and for the world in general I wonder if our attitude to land, sea and all wildlife would have been different?

Pat Mlejnecky

2018 Litter Pick Report

On Saturday 10th March eleven hardy members of Bergh Apton Conservation Trust met, in less than perfect drizzly conditions, to carry out the annual Litter Pick around the village, the fourth year we had done this. This year we were a bit more organised with 6 routes planned, each roughly the same length and starting on the outskirts of the village and heading towards the Village Hall. Two or three members took a route each and this way we covered most of the village. The task was made easier as a team from Alington and Yelverton had done the roads bordering those villages that morning and Welbeck Road and Threadneedle Street had been done by other BACT members earlier. The equipment, bags and yellow jackets were all supplied by South Norfolk Council as part of the "South Norfolk Big Litter Pick 2018".

As last year we filled 15 large bags of rubbish, about half of it recyclable, and also found some big items such as a large flat screen TV, two plastic garden seats and a Hoover (which would have been handy, but we did not have an extension lead long enough to get it working). The hardest thing to collect was a large old piece of glass that had shattered into hundreds of tiny pieces. It took ages to clean up but by far the most unpleasant thing we found, on Cookes Road, was a pile of dead pheasants. There must have been about 60 of them and were presumably from a "shoot". It's bad enough killing animals for fun but then to not eat them and just dump the bodies is unforgiveable. Needless to say, the pheasants, and the piles of builder's rubble dumped on Church Road, were left where they were and reported later.

We do the litter pick early in the year, so the undergrowth is not too long but the one problem we had not anticipated was snow! The heavy snowfall the previous week meant that parts of the village, notably Lion Lane, were still under a foot or more of snow which made litter picking that area impossible.

I cannot claim that litter picking, especially in the rain, is enjoyable, but it is fulfilling in that we feel we are achieving something worthwhile and making Bergh Apton a nicer place to live. The sad thing is we know we will have to do it again next year and will collect a similar amount of rubbish. As I write this I have just become aware that from 1st April the Household Waste Recycling Centre is to start charging between £3 and £5 to dispose of 80 litre bags of "DIY waste"

including rubble, timber, flat glass and general waste. What a crazy idea this is as it will encourage less public-spirited people to simply dump this stuff beside the road. Hopefully this bad decision will soon be reversed.



BACT Litter Pickers with some of the rubbish they collected. Left to right; Kevin Parfitt, Tim Rimmer, Shirley Rimmer, Mike Rimmer and Rodney Aldis. There was so much stuff it filled two estate cars.



John Ling (with the non-functioning Hoover), Hilary Ling and Motchi with the large flat screen TV, garden chairs, and a loo seat found dumped on Cookes Road.

Bob Kerry



Bergh Apton Village Hall is looking for a cleaner.

This is a modern, recently re-furbished hall and easy to clean.

Please contact Hilary Ling on **01508 480439** or email hilary.ling@btinternet.com

April update for Chet and Waveney Valley Vineyard

John has been busy planting new trees and shrubs on the vineyard following a grant from the woodland Trust Norfolk Farming & Wildlife Advisory Group. These have mostly been located in the field that runs alongside Gravel pit Lane, the following have been planted:

- 1075 Crataegus Monogyna (Hawthorn)
- 215 Prunus Spinosa (Black thorn)
- 215 Corylus Avellana (Hazel)
- 215 Acer Camperstre (Field Maple)
- 108 Malus Sylvestris (Crab Apple)
- 108 Cornus Sanguinea (Dog Wood)
- 108 Rosa Canina (Dog rose)
- 22 Prunus Avium (Wild Cherry)
- 22 Quercus Robur (Oak)
- 22 Carpinus Betulus (Horn Beam)
- 22 Tilia Cordata (Lime)
- 20 Sorbus Aucuparia (Rowan)
- 2,152 shrubs and trees in total

These will certainly look quite a picture when they are established and in flower in the years to come. The pruning of the vines has been completed at long last – in time for the sap to rise and Spring to commence with buds about to emerge in April/May time. We hope and pray for no late frosts this year (Or hail stones of course).



Hemmant family planting a hedge on the newly acquired field adjacent to Gravelpit lane in Bergh Apton. These bushes and trees will help shelter the new vines when they are planted. Adding to the permaculture and providing a habitat for many animals and birds.

We have also just planted another 7,000 vines at Chet Vineyard - Chardonnay and Pinot Blanc - which have come from Germany and France.

Our 2015 and 2016 sparkling wine Horatio has been entered into a couple of competitions – the results are awaited. Horatio is now being stocked at Harper Wells on Ber Street and in Jarrolds, plus in The Norfolk Deli in Hunstanton. As time goes on we hope to be stocked at more small Deli's in East Anglia and some specialist wine shops in the UK. Closer to home we are still stocked at Green Pastures food shop and restaurant, also by Keith Turner in the Seething Post Office.

Our wine tasting and tour season has started so please do book ahead and John will give you a tour of the vineyard and winery where you will learn about the process of

winemaking and how it varies depending on the type of wine to be produced. Following this you will be given a guided wine tasting with a variety of English wines in addition to Chet Valley Wines. Local cheese and charcuterie will be served with the wines.

In July our French student Elodie will arrive from Lyons to spend 10 weeks working on the vineyard and in the winery. Whilst she is staying with us we hope our spoken French will improve – Ruby's too! We welcome anyone who would like to meet Elodie to improve their conversational French.

Later this Autumn there will be an opportunity to join in the grape harvest at the end of September, Early October depending on the weather and the ripening of the grapes. A harvest supper will be served at the end of the day for all those volunteers who wish to stay on a little.

Another date for your diary is the 10th November which is the day before the feast day of St Martin of Tours the patron saint of winemakers and viticulturalists (Wine growers). He is also the patron saint of reformed alcoholics, equestrians, geese, horses and soldiers and cavalry. Quite fitting that his saint's day coincides with Remembrance Sunday. St Martin is often depicted sharing his cloak with a beggar and it is hoped this scene will be replicated in some way on Saturday the 10th November when it is planned to process from where St Martins church used to stand in Bergh Apton, Led by the Reverend Chris Ellis, across the fields and down "Wrong lane" across the vineyard to the winery at Chet Valley Vineyard. Here there will be a celebration of St Martin with wine, food and fireworks. Tickets for the evening event will be on sale at £10 each with proceeds going towards the Church Heating and lighting fund. Please contact us at chetandwaveney.vineyard@gmail.com for tickets or ring 01508 333002.



St Martin dividing his cloak for a "scantily clad" beggar



St Martin leaving his life of chivalry to follow his Faith

John and Bridget Hemmant

TOMMY JERMY REMEMBERED

Tommy Jermy, who died on 29th March, was born in June 1937 when his parents Ellen May and Albert lived in Kent Cottages on Threadneedle Street before moving to the new Airey houses on Church Road in 1948. There, after the death of his younger brother Norman in that same year, Tommy grew up as the only boy in the midst of five sisters.

At his funeral service in Bergh Apton church on 20th April, memories of his idyllic youth in the countryside around his home village, and during his life at Hillview, were recalled by his friends Bob Debbage and Colin Keeler. They told of many an escapade and adventure that had Tommy's family and friends nodding in amusement and smiling with fond memories of this quiet, kind man of many talents and interests.

Bob Debbage recalled teenage Tommy's skills at building model aircraft of which one, a Junior 60, had a wingspan of 5 feet. When they launched it from a field to the south of Street Farm (now Apton Manor), they had to follow it all the way to the Star pub on the road from Rockland to Hellington – it had flown a distance only just short of two miles as the crow flies!

After schooldays in Alpington and Bergh Apton that were completed at Framingham Earl, Tommy got his first job at Brownes Garage in Loddon. Faced with the prospect of being called up for two years of National Service (and, we think, with the encouragement of Fred Littlewood) he signed on for three years in the Royal Navy where he joined the Fleet Air Arm and trained as an Aircraft Electrical technician at HMS Collingwood, the Royal Navy Radio, Radar and Electrical School at Fareham just outside Portsmouth. By extending his service, he spent the next 22½ years as a professional sailor.

He sailed twice round the World in that time and served in the Aircraft Carriers HMS Centaur and Ark Royal, and in HMS Arethusa in which he serviced the Frigate's helicopters.

He also served at several Royal Naval Air Stations (RNAS) ashore including Goldcrest at Brawdy (Haverfordwest), Fulmar at Lossiemouth in Scotland and Falcon at Hal Far in Malta. It was at Lossiemouth, when he was 21 and she was 17, he met Lynne whom he married two years later in 1960. Following the birth of Sonia (March 1963) and Shane (April 1964) the family went to Singapore where Tommy was based at RNAS Sembawang on the island's east coast near Changi for 2½ years.

Tommy's last Royal Navy posting was with 360 Sqn, a joint RAF/Royal Navy electronics counter-measures squadron equipped with English Electric

Canberra bombers. He joined the Squadron in 1975 at RAF Cottesmore in Rutland before re-locating with the Squadron to RAF Wyton near Cambridge.

It was at Wyton, right at the end of his 22½ years in the Navy, that he was assigned a task he always recalled with great glee - driving the famous Green Goddess fire engines that were crewed by service personnel standing in when professional firefighters were on strike between November 1977 to January 1978.

In his time at both Cottesmore and Wyton, Tommy commuted from the home he and Lynn had set up at Hillview in Bergh Apton in October 1963 where, on return from their time in Singapore, they raised Sonia and Shane who were joined by their brother Simon whom Lynne brought home in September 1968 following his birth in the old Norfolk and Norwich hospital.

During his time in the Royal Navy Tommy was twice singled out for recognition for his invaluable and dedicated service. One commendation, signed by Lt Cmdr. Rowan-Thomson, recognises the importance of his discovery of a serious crack in the flap of "Aircraft 195" and congratulates him on his keenness and initiative. The back of the letter gives the date of this letter as 11th January 1962 when Rowan-Thomson was CO of 807 NAS (Naval Air Squadron) that flew Supermarine Scimitars from HMS Centaur. The other letter, dated 1975 and addressed to the CO of 360 NAS by Tommy's Senior Warrant Officer, specifically refers to his "smart appearance, deportment and cheerful manner".

On leaving the Royal Navy he joined the Bergh Apton-based haulage operator Askew's on Welbeck Road and drove for them until the demise of the company in 1995. Then, on a lead provided by his great friend David Wood, he drove for the Longwater Gravel Co for a time until ending his working life with D-Way Travel at Earsham where he serviced and maintained their bus fleet before retiring in 2002 having reached his 65th birthday.

In retirement, Tommy's great passion was his garden and growing ground at Hillview where he was convinced that the kind words he used when speaking to his plants, and the fact that even the runner bean plants had individual names, resulted in their growing to hugely impressive stature and yield.

Another serious interest (though I should also mention card games played with his friends in his potting shed!) was his woodworking. It provided him with hours of enjoyment and many a household now has a piece or two of his hand-carved fruit (that looks the real thing), turned fruit-bowls, chalices and other delicate products of Tommy's lathe and wood chisels -

many of them adorned with the bishy barnabee (ladybird) symbol that he used to identify his work.

Bergh Apton church, too, was the beneficiary of his skills; its Christmas crib, Sanctuary flower pedestals and Remembrance Day plaque being amongst the items Tommy gave the congregation.

Well over a hundred people attended Tommy's funeral, demonstrating the extent to which he was liked, loved and respected by a wide circle of people.

Bob Debbage gave the congregation a good example of just how widely spread that circle of friendship was when he told of an occasion when Tommy, driving for Askews far afield through Belchamp Walter, near Sudbury, stopped to ask directions to his destination from a man in a field. His surprise at the man recognising him ("I know you, you're Tommy Jermy from Bergh Apton!") turned to delight when he realised that it was former Bergh Apton resident Alan Weddup who was now living at nearby Belchamp St Paul and who invited Tommy home for a cup of tea and a chat with his wife Vera and Vera's sister Dolly Debbage who was there on a visit from Bergh Apton (both ladies were also sisters to Barbara Farrow who still lives on Church Meadow Lane).

We don't know if Tommy had time to accept the invitation but, if he did, you couldn't get a more Bergh Apton-branded teatime chat than that!



Lynn and Tommy with Sonia and Shane during their time in Singapore



Supermarine Scimitars of 807 Sqn at Hal Far (HMS Falcon) in Malta during Tommy's time there in the early 1960s when he was serving in HMS Centaur. Tommy is the figure nearest the camera in front of Aircraft 194. Aircraft 195, whose faulty flap Tommy discovered (see obituary text) is the next aircraft in the line.



Tommy's drawing of a Fairey Gannet on the Flight Deck of an Aircraft Carrier.



The real thing (but fitted with a radar dome) to show the accuracy of Tommy's drawing.



Tommy, outside his home at 4, Church Road, with his part-completed model of the supersonic Fairey Delta 2



Tommy in his garden at Hillview with his beloved (and flourishing!) runner beans



Tommy with his sisters (l-r) Violet, Ellie, Susan, Edna and Evie.

John Ling

New life at Gravel Pit Farm

Suzanne and Steve Whitby would like to announce the arrival of eight healthy lambs, two chicks and four piglets. They have been a point of interest in the village and many neighbours and friends have been to visit. Steve and Suzanne started to create a smallholding nearly two years ago with the purchase of five lambs. The following year after the introduction of George, a ram lamb eight lambs were conceived. All arrived safely with little intervention. They have been joined by four inquisitive piglets and two fluffy chicks (more hopefully to hatch). They all enjoy an outdoor life and have much individual care. If anyone is interested in buying a lamb or having pork or lamb later in the year, please email suzanne@gravelpitfarm.co.uk.



Suzanne Whitby

THE PUZZLE OF A MISSING PICTURE

Look around in some churches in this part of Norfolk and you may see a rather good lithograph print of the building taken from an illustration by Norwich artist John Berney Ladbrooke.

John Ladbrooke (1803-1879) was the second son of Robert Ladbrooke (a founder of the Norwich School of painters with his brother-in-law John Crome) and was clearly a talented painter as his work was exhibited in the Royal Academy when he was in his early 20s.

Whenever I come across a church that has its Ladbrooke litho (*Ashby St Mary - see below left - is a good example*) I think "Lucky church!". That's because, sadly, we don't. But we know he did one because we do have a rather poor copy (*see below right*) of his 1824 image of St Peter & St Paul Bergh Apton - with a rather over-generously-tall tower. Much of its fine detail has been lost in our copy (possibly even a copy of a copy) but it is significant because it's all we have!

We don't know how we came by it, nor do we know if there ever was an original litho print in the church. If there was, perhaps a departing Rector took it with him when he retired or moved on.

If anyone has come across an example of this fine illustration of Bergh Apton church - or knows where there is one - do PLEASE get in touch with me (john.ling@btinternet.com).

Humble as it is, our copy is important because it tells us what the church looked like nearly two hundred years ago. It also reveals something about the roof of the nave that, without it, we could not have known.

Look closely and you can make out a vague inverted "V" outline on the east face (the dark side) of the tower. That line, still visible today, marks where a once-thatched nave roof met the tower. We assumed, reasonably enough we thought, that the new roof and its battlements were part of the great changes wrought in 1838 by John Thomas Pelham; but this illustration tells us that the high-pitched thatch roof had gone at least ten years before that.

A couple of notes, at this point: (a) it was this removal of the old high-pitched roof that led to our church's unusual feature of a nave roof lower than its adjoining chancel; (b) the battlements shown in Ladbrooke's picture were removed in the late 1950s.

Now, to end with, I thought I'd share with you an interesting little sub-plot to this tale, concerning John Ladbrooke's second given-name.

I wonder if John Berney Ladbrooke, as he sat in our churchyard creating this image, knew of Sarah Berney - perhaps a forbear - who is buried somewhere beneath its chancel. Geoffrey Kelly tells, in *The Book of Bergh Apton* (pp 36, 37), of the Will of her husband John de Berney, dated 1374, who left the equivalent of £1.33 in old money (nowadays worth hugely more) as a contribution to the cost of a glazed window in the chapel of St Ann (possibly a side-chapel to the chancel) wherein Sarah was buried.

Geoffrey continues by recording John de Berney's wish, subject to the Bishop's permission, to be buried alongside with his wife. Frustratingly, we don't know if he got that permission. Nor, if he did, do we know the whereabouts of their graves. Wherever it is, may they rest in peace.

*More about the Berney family: Geoffrey Kelly tells us (*Book of BA pp.36 & 49*) that there was a Manor of Bergh Berneys in the southern (Bergh) part of what is now Bergh Apton. In 1331 it was recorded as in the ownership of John de Berney and was still in the occupation of Ralph Berney in 1517. It is reasonable to conclude, as Geoffrey does (p.36), that this Manor included an area of land on Sunnyside now known as Barras Hill because the name Barras, and its earlier form of Barnes, are corruptions of the name "Berney's".*



Ladbrooke's illustration of St Mary's at Ashby St Mary dated 1821



And our copy of the painting he made of Bergh Apton church in 1824

John Ling

PREPARING FOR THE CENTENARY OF ARMISTICE DAY



Sunday 11th November 2018 will mark the day, one hundred years ago, that the First World War ended. People all over England will mark, remember and contemplate the loss of the Country's men.

According to one source, worldwide the four-and-a-half years of fighting killed nine million men and another 21 million were wounded.

Civilian casualties amounted to more than 5 million, caught up in the fighting or dying by disease and starvation. Other sources quote different figures but all are huge and appalling.

Little wonder, then, that we should mark this centenary of the end of such a terrible conflict.

Its end came by way of two events on 11th November 1918. The first was in a railway carriage in the Forest of Compiègne where the German army surrendered and an armistice (an agreement on terms) was signed by both sides at 5 o'clock that morning. The second, six hours later at 11 o'clock, was a cease-fire by which all fighting ceased and guns fell silent (*the 6-hour time-lag was to allow the message of the armistice and cease-fire to be delivered to all fighting units on both sides*).

We here in Bergh Apton will be part of that Remembrance. We are already planning what will happen to honour the thirty-seven men of Bergh Apton who died as a result of the fighting between 3rd June 1914 and 11th November 1918.

The major element of the day will be a service in the parish church. We hope that many of you will attend and to take part in the welcome to members of the families of Bergh Apton's men who will join us. The focus of this service will be a two-minute silence at the War Memorial announced by the bugle-call "Last Post" and ended by "Reveille", followed by the calling of the Roll of Honour and the laying of poppy crosses.

Later in the day, albeit it twelve hours late (who, after all, would turn up at 5 o'clock in the morning!) there will be a nation-wide celebration of the moment of the Armistice was signed. Plans for this event are being developed and will, we think, involve the lighting of beacons across the land.

Bergh Apton Local History Group has taken on the planning and execution of our participation in this important day in British history and, as things develop, we will tell you more about what will take place and how you can be involved.

John Ling

Notes on World War One (also known as “The Great War”, “The War to end all Wars” and “The Kaiser’s War”).

The first shots that signalled war were fired when the Austro-Hungarians attacked their small noisy neighbour of Serbia in the Balkans on 28 July 1914.

The cause of this local squabble lay in the assassination of the Austro-Hungarian Empire’s Emperor-elect, Archduke Ferdinand, by a small group of young Bosnian men including Gavrilo Princip who fired the fatal shot on 28th June 1914 in Sarajevo, the capital of Austria’s vassal state Bosnia-Herzegovina.

Ferdinand’s demise came on his wedding anniversary, in an incident that also claimed the life of his wife Sophia. It catapulted the world into war because its wider ramifications impinged on the geopolitics of Europe, particularly the diverse national interests of Britain, France, Germany and Russia. In the end it embroiled all these super-powers plus their worldwide dominions, their allies, the United States and the Japanese. Not for nothing was Gavrilo Princip’s fatal bullet called “the shot that sounded around the world”!

Two of the major consequences of this war, in its third year, were the Russian Revolution and the consequential death of the Tsar and his family.

Another, exacerbated by the ill-effects of war on people’s health that led to an inability to resist disease, was the post-war outbreak of influenza that infected an estimated 500 million people around the world. Somewhere between 50 and 100 million of those who were infected died, including 250,000 in Britain.

The Peace Treaty that formally concluded the war was signed at Versailles in June 1919. It included harsh and counter-productive conditions imposed on Germany that are now widely agreed to have led, twenty years later, to the Second World War.

John Ling

Dog Show and Family Fun Day - in aid of Wells Community Hospital Trust

Proudly sponsored by **Barefoot Norfolk Ltd**, we are happy to announce our fabulous fun filled day for all the family ... two and four-legged ... at Wells Town Football Ground, Beach Rd, Wells-next-the-Sea NR23 1DR from 10am to 4pm on **Sunday 8th July 2018**.

Free parking courtesy of Holkham Estates via Wells Town, Freeman Street Car park, NR23 1FD

Gates open & registration from 10am, with classes from 11am – 4pm.

Lots of fun classes for your dog to enter together with a huge array of children's activities as well over 40 craft stalls, trade stands and food outlets including refreshments at Wells Town Football Club House. Guest of honour will be Norman Lamb, Member of Parliament for North Norfolk.



Entry £4 per person & children under 12 go free!

Wells Community Hospital Trust is a local charity that provides a wide range of flexible and integrated health & wellbeing services for the community it serves. We support people locally to keep independent longer by the provision of high quality preventative clinical services and non-clinical therapeutic support within a safe environment.

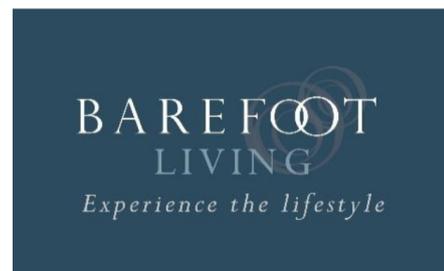
We receive no core funding from the NHS, therefore rely on fundraising events throughout the year to ensure our sustainability, with one of our largest events now being our annual 'Dog Show & Family Fun Day'.

Do join us for what promises to be a fun day with doggies training activities, 'Have A Go' sessions, live music, children's entertainment and bouncy castles plus much, much more...

For more information please contact Wells Community Hospital Trust on 01328 711996 or admin@wellshospital.co.uk



'Laid back luxury holiday cottages in North Norfolk.
Luxury Properties, Amazing Places, Unique
Experiences'



'Luxury homewares, gift shop and lifestyle store'

Dates for your diary 2018

JUNE

| | | |
|------------------|-------------|---|
| 6 th | 19.30 | Village Hall Management meeting |
| 9 th | 19.30 | Those Were The Days Singing concert |
| 15 th | TBA | B.A. Society tour of St Mary's Huntingfield |
| 16 th | 10.00-16.00 | BACAT workshop with Di Griffiths on printing illustrations |
| 16 th | 10.00 | BACT Workday. Meet at Church Field |
| 20 th | 10.00-12.00 | Coffee n Catch Up at the Village Hall |
| 20 th | 14.00 | Hedge Survey – park on hard standing on Cookes Rd |
| 20 th | 18.00 | BALHG Guided Walk in Norwich. Meet at Village Hall |
| 21 st | 10.00 | BACT Workday. Meet at Church Field |
| 21 st | 19.30 | Fete meeting at the Village Hall |
| 23 rd | 18.30 | BACT Summer BBQ on Pageant Field |
| 26 th | 12.30 | Tuesday Friends lunch at Church |

JULY

| | | |
|------------------|---------------|--|
| 5 th | TBA | B.A. Society tour to Hampton Court Palace Flower Show |
| 8 th | 14.00-16.00 | Village Welcome in Village Hall |
| 13 th | 17.00 | Collecting Fete goods at The Manor |
| 14 th | 10.00 | BACT Workday. Meet at Church Field |
| 14 th | 14.00 | Bergh Apton Fete at The Manor |
| 15 th | 10.00 | De-rig Fete at The Manor |
| 17 th | 14.00 | P.C.C. meet at Church |
| 18 th | 10.00 – 12.00 | Coffee n Catch Up at the Village Hall |
| 18 th | 19.00 | Hedge Survey. Meet at Church Field |
| 18 th | 18.30 | Parish Council meet at Village Hall |
| 19 th | 10.00 | BACT Workday. Meet at Church Field |
| 22 nd | 11.15 | BACT/BALHG visit How Hill, meet at Church Field |
| 24 th | 12.30 | Tuesday Friends lunch at Church |
| 28 th | 09.00 | 11 Says assembly at the Village Hall |
| 29 th | 14.00 | BACT Plant Identification walk. Meet at Church Field |

Regular Activities

| | | |
|-------------------------------|---------------|---------------------------------------|
| Monday | 17.00 | Dog Training Village Hall |
| Tuesday (Alternate) | 10.00 - 13.00 | Painting Class Village Hall |
| Tuesday | 19.30 | Sing-a-Long Village Hall |
| Friday | 10.00 - 11.45 | Yoga Village Hall |

Activities Contacts

(BACAT Workshops)

Pat Mlejnecky: 01508 480696

(Conservation Trust)

Stephanie Crome: 01508 480573

(BALHG Local History)

John Ling: 01508 480439

(Village Hall) Hilary Ling: 01508 480439

(Painting Class) Barbara Fox: 01508 550168

(Singing) Karen Bonsell: 07583 968739

(Bergh Apton Society)

Lynton Johnson: 01508 480629

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Bergh Apton Village Hall

Bergh Apton Parish Council

Bergh Apton Parochial Church Council

The Bergh Apton and District Society

Chet and Waveney Valley Vineyard



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Please send articles to me

Milton Harris [Editor] at

town_farm@btinternet.com

Thank you