

# HEPWORTH SOCIAL CLUB

NEWSLETTER



Issue  
No 108

**Over 60's Christmas Lunch  
details inside ...**

December  
2006

This Newsletter is available on the Internet at  
<http://www.johnbeales.co.uk/news.htm>

## **AT LEAST ONE FRIEND?**

An old man turned to me and asked,  
"How many friends have you?"  
"Why, ten or twenty friends have I,"  
And I named off just a few.

He smiled a knowing smile at me  
And sadly shook his head.  
"How lucky you must be  
To have so many friends," he said.

"But think of what you're saying.  
There's so much that you don't know!  
A friend is just not someone  
To whom you say "Hello!"

"A friend's a tender shoulder  
On which to softly cry,  
A well to pour your troubles down  
And raise your spirits high.

A friend's a hand to pull you up  
From darkness and despair,  
When all your other so-called "friends"  
Have helped to put you there!

A true friend is an ally  
Who can't be moved or bought,  
A voice to keep your name alive  
When others have forgot.

But most of all a friend's a heart,  
A strong and sturdy wall,  
For from the hearts of friends there comes  
The greatest love of all!

So think of what I've spoken,  
For every word is true.  
And answer once again, my child,  
How many friends have you?"

And then he stood and faced me,  
Awaiting my reply.  
I smiled at him and answered,  
At least ONE friend have I!"

Thanks for being MY FRIEND!

## Over 60's Christmas Lunch – Hepworth Pavilion

Would you believe that this is the twelfth year for our Over 60's Christmas Lunch.

This year it will be on Friday 15<sup>th</sup> December 12.00 noon for 12.30 ish!!

Carol will again be cooking this for us and what a splendid job she does! To fund this, we will again be holding a Christmas Raffle. The first prize will be £100 and the second is a giant hamper. Numerous other prizes include a microwave, DVD player etc. this will be drawn after the lunch at approximately 2.00pm, so if you would like to come along and join us for the raffle, you will be most welcome.



The raffle tickets will be delivered through your door in the near future with an address in your area where you can safely drop them off. If you have difficulties in doing this then you can ring me on 250048 and I will be only too happy to collect. Last year, we found that several people purchased tickets by way of a donation, not wanting the prizes but wanting to contribute something towards the dinner. If you would like to do this, please put your name and the word 'donation' on the ticket, if you wish to remain anonymous – just write 'donation', add the money and put into an envelope. The fairest way we found of drawing these was to issue one different ticket to each of those over 60's who attended the meal. If we drew one of these 'donation' tickets, we drew a corresponding ticket to those attending the lunch, and this was much appreciated by those present.



If you are new to the village and qualify on age, please do come along, you will be most welcome. The meal is free to Hepworth Over 60's. If you would like to bring a younger friend or someone from another village, the charge for the meal will be £9.00. If you need a lift, please ring 250048.

As usual we would be grateful for any contributions towards our raffle, we have been very fortunate in the past with many of you contributing generously with money, hampers, wine, sherry or gifts

and for this we thank you (*see prize list opposite*). Without your support, we could not fund this lovely, friendly Christmas lunch, where people get together sometimes only at this time of the year.

We are again looking for volunteers to help with this event, as without you, we really are struggling. We need help with lifts, waitressing, taking coats, washing up, delivering prizes and cleaning the hall afterwards. If you are able to help in any way, please ring me on 250048.

*(A successful team is a group of many hands but of one mind!)*



Lastly, you do need to ring me on 250048 to book your meal. Carol obviously needs to know how many meals to cook. We are taking bookings up until Monday 11<sup>th</sup> December and would appreciate you letting us know by then.

We hope you will enjoy your meal in our lovely, friendly, festive atmosphere and look forward to seeing you there.

Margaret and John.

## **“HEPWORTH” CHARITIES**

Any pensioner's who have lived in Hepworth for 2 years or more are eligible to apply for the annual grant, which is available from the Charities Trust and distributed during December in time for Christmas.

Where a married couple is both of pensionable age only one payment can be made.

If you are not already on the list, and believe yourself to be eligible, could you please contact the Clerk to the Trustees:

Mrs Linda Walsh,  
“Rowan” ,  
The Street,  
Hepworth. Tel: 01359 250014.



## **SOCIAL CLUB CHRISTMAS DRAW**

The Social Club Christmas Draw will be held immediately after the over 60's Christmas lunch on 15<sup>th</sup> December at the pavilion - around 2.00pm.

**Everyone is welcome to come along and enjoy a cup of coffee whilst the draw is being made.**

**1st prize £100.00**

**2nd prize Grand Hamper  
plus over 70 other prizes including:-**

Microwave oven, DVD Player, Hi Fi headphones, Hairdryer,  
Food mixer, Steam iron, Ladies And Gents Watches,  
Kitchen scales, Battery screwdriver, Toaster,  
Water colour painting kit, Christmas tree lights, Christmas crackers,  
Bathroom scales, Desklamp, Coasters, Set of mugs,  
Water colour paintings, plus loads of biscuits, selection boxes,  
chocolates and wine etc., in fact something for everybody  
including a cuddly toy!

**Thank you all so much for your past support.**

## **WELCOME TO THE MENTAL HEALTH TELEPHONE HELPLINE.**

Please note that due to a shortage of rooms, today's Agoraphobia Workshop has been moved to the Picnic Area.

If you have short-term memory loss, please press 0.

If you are obsessive-compulsive, please press 1 repeatedly.

If you are co-dependent, please ask someone to press 2 for you.

If you have multiple personalities, please press 3, 4 and 5.

If you are in denial, please press 6 to confirm that everything is OK.

We already know if you are paranoid, and are tracing your call right now. We'll get you soon.

If you have short-term memory loss, please press 0.

If you are delusional, please press 7 and we will beam you back to your mother ship.

If you are schizophrenic, the voices will tell you which number to press.

If you are depressed, it doesn't matter which button you press - no one will answer.

If you have a nervous disorder, please fiddle with the # key until a representative comes on the line.

If you are dyslexic, please press 6996669696.

If you have short-term memory loss, please press 0.

For details of the Anger Management class, please press 8 GENTLY.

If you are suffering from a guilt complex, you shouldn't have phoned us in the first place and you are just wasting our valuable time.

If you have short-term memory loss, please press 0.

If you are anorexic, your pizza will be delivered within 30 minutes.

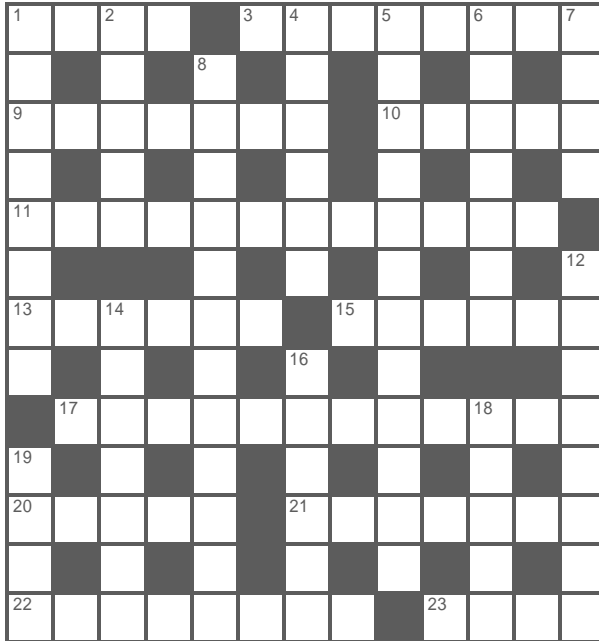
If you have low self-esteem, please hang up now. No one wants to talk to a pitiful loser like you.

If you are disorientated, please a message leave the bleep after, or before the bleep, or leave a bleep after the message. Or after the bleep. Please tone the wait for.

If you have an addictive personality, please press \* to repeat this message



## Crossword No 109



No clues – just anagrams, but to get you started 20 & 23 across and 18 down are correct answers. Answers on Page 19

### Across

- 1 Shah (4)
- 3 She-devil (8)
- 9 Hug doer (7)
- 10 Or egg (5)
- 11 Nicknamed rot (3-5,4)
- 13 Pierce (6)
- 15 Air fun (6)
- 17 VIP weakeners (5,7)
- 20 Grant (5)
- 21 a cloned (7)
- 22 Chat deed (8)
- 23 Exit (4)

### Down

- 1 Harbor us (8)
- 2 Sup me (5)
- 4 Tin cud (6)
- 5 My held hiding (4-8)
- 6 Dear van (7)
- 7 Seel (4)
- 8 Hi arctic crop (12)
- 12 Ten trawl (5,3)
- 14 TNT coca (7)
- 16 Pieces (6)
- 18 Index (5)
- 19 Egad (4)



**The Shop and Street Hepworth - 1908**

***The following article was printed in the Newsletter in Dec '99 but we have had many new residents to Hepworth that I thought I would reprint it - Editor***

### **HEPWORTH'S HISTORIC HIGHWAY**

Some present cities, towns, and villages in this country make much of the fact of having been included in William the First's surveys of England in 1086 and 1087 when he wanted to know the extent and taxable value of the land. There are two volumes of the results, the Great Domesday and, of course, the Little Domesday. The first of these covered all of the country except for Essex, Norfolk and Suffolk, and for some reason London and Winchester were completely left out. As they were the two main cities of the land, perhaps there were already records of their value. The three Counties omitted were put in the second volumes. Perhaps the inhabitants were more resistant and obtuse when they learned the reason for the visitations? Whilst Hepworth is certainly included in the Domesday Book, as it is known, we can claim to having a much older settlement in this small valley, which is not much more than a dip in the ground but I suspect that a stream ran along it and the surrounding woods would have provided the meat and veg.

Certainly the Romans found it to their liking as much of their pottery has been found here in recent times by Audrey McLaughlin, Bernard Rumbelow and Neville Clarke.

Archaeological evidence is very important but photography has added a new dimension to historical study. Here are two 'photos of The Street, the first taken in 1908 and the second around 1920. The photographer(s) stood outside what is now 'Willowdown' house and the views are the same, looking north.

In the first picture on the right is a single building that was a shop and dwelling in the same ownership. In the late 19th C this was kept by Ellis Anness and her daughter Clara Bean, but in 1904 Walter Hinnells took it over until 1912 when Hannah Hinnells became the shopkeeper. The 1908 'photo probably shows both of the Hinnells,



he properly aproned and ready for business in what would  
**The Shop and Street Hepworth - About 1920**

have been part butchers, drapers, grocers and anything else the villagers needed. The lady on the other hand, most likely warned by the photographer of his intention, has put on her best outfit and elegantly wears the latest fashion in the style of Queen Alexandra. She has placed herself close to the photographer to show off her

dress and wonderful hat. What a shame it isn't a colour 'photo as the outfit could have been blue or whatever colour you choose. The old gentleman standing under the chestnut tree is William Hills, the owner of Chestnut House as it was called then, now Chestnut Cottage, owned by David Stannard. William Hills was born in Market Weston in 1845 and died in 1927. Apprenticed as a tailor to a Mr Woodward in Hepworth in 1855, he later joined the Met. Police Force in 1865 but after 3 years he resigned because of a conscientious objection to working on Sundays. In 1867 he married Julia Stevens of Walsham le Willows, and had a grocers business in London. Later he worked for the City of London Police for 25 years as a tailor. On retirement he came back to Hepworth. He was a devout Methodist and attended their meetings which were held in what is now a workroom/shed/garage in David Stannard's Chestnut Cottage, and a room in Greyhound Lane, Hopton, before the Primitive Methodist Chapel, now Church House was built in 1861.

The second building on the right is, I believe, what was then known as Chestnut Cottage, a small, one up one down, house, which stood just to the right of the chestnut tree, now a grassed area fronting The Street in the grounds of Chestnut Cottage.

In both 'photos you can see high up on the end wall of the building third from the right what appears to be a clock, but which was in fact a weather vane mounted on the roof with a gearing mechanism that operated an arrowed dial indicating the wind direction, which is what you see on the wall. The next building is what is now Stone Cottages and the end of that building, which was then three cottages, shows that adjacent to the 'Half Moon' P.H. was an outbuilding half the height of the cottages attached to the end cottage. Today you can see that it has been extended upwards to form part of No 2. Stone Cottages - look at the different brick work. Beyond Stone Cottages in the 'photos there is no extension shown to Stores Cottage. The 1908 picture shows a large barn type structure which has been replaced in the later 'photo by what I think is the building used until fairly recently by Thomas Christie as his butcher's shop.

The later 'photo shows a large lamp seemingly erected on a post in the front grounds of the Primitive Methodist Chapel, but I know that

in fact the lamp was held between two posts from other evidence I have. Where is the lamp, please?

The road surface in the first 'photo is not made up and Bill Goodson has told me that this didn't happen until the 1920's when Bill, as a child, remembers walking to Hepworth School and going up and down over the many piles of granite chippings left on the roadside to make up the road surface which may have occurred by the time the second 'photo was taken. On the road you see the form of transport that was to give way to the other. The motor car, index FX 4142 appears to have a cloth roof which has been let down, and a 'bull's eye' lantern for a rear light. This car was a 10h.p. Singer 2 seater open tourer, coloured fawn. It was first bought by the Secretary of State for War on the 8th July, 1919. On the 21st January 1920 it was sold to Holden Davis of Cavendish Square, London W.1. who only kept it until 2nd September of that year when he sold it to Mrs Mary Constance Ella Barratt of 32 Norwich Street, East Dereham, Norfolk. Mr Davis had what was then a fairly common first name for an East Anglian so he may have had a family connection with Mrs Barratt who used the car for 'trade'.

One final observation - the later 'photo of the shop shows on its end wall an oblong tin sign depicting the 'Union Jack' with the letters BP in a centre circle. This was to indicate that the shop sold petrol. The British Petroleum Company, originally the Anglo-Persian Oil Company, was at that time the UK subsidiary of the German-owned Europäische Petroleum Union. Petrol was then usually sold from shops, sometimes from chemists shops for doctors' use (in their cars, not their prescriptions). This was in two gallon drums. Maybe Mrs Barratt was buying petrol for her car.

The year 1937 was a very eventful one for both Florrie Pask, who got married that year, and the inhabitants and first two buildings on the right of the 'photos. On Sunday, 14th November that year, Bill Goodson was cycling back to Hepworth with his friend Jack Baker when they saw on their approach from Barningham, flames lighting up the sky in Hepworth. The shop in the 'photos had caught fire. A Mr and Mrs G. Baldry and their two children were in bed asleep when at 10 p.m. Mr Baldry was awakened by the smell of smoke in his bedroom. He got up, looked out of the front window, and saw that the building below him was ablaze. The family attempted to

escape down the staircase but the fire prevented this. Fortunately there was also a small rear staircase and they made their way out of the building. Mr Baldry went next door to Chestnut Cottage and banged on the front door to seek help. Mr Butcher, who lived there, thought the local ne'er do wells were playing a prank on him, so he didn't answer the knocks, but eventually did. Local villagers managed to save Mr Butcher's furniture from the fire which had also caught his house alight, but they could do nothing to save anything of Mr Baldry's so intense was the blaze. Lost in the fire was a valuable oil painting which Mr Baldry had recently refused to sell to a dealer. Both buildings were destroyed in 20 minutes, the fire was so fierce. Also burnt down was a barn belonging to Mr Twigg, which had been situated at the rear of the shop. The Fire Brigade from Bury St Edmunds attended. They ran their hoses to a small pond almost opposite (probably in the entrance to the meadow at the back of the Primitive Methodist Chapel) but this was quickly drained, so further hoses were run down The Street to ponds at Hepworth Hall House and the meadow opposite. Neville Clarke remembers that he was awoken (he then lived in the centre cottage of Stone Cottages) by the thump, thump, thump, of the firemen's boots. The hoses leaked and Bill Goodson saw the water freeze in the night frost.

Some of the Fire Brigade didn't leave the scene until 10am the next day. A Police Inspector from Ixworth was there with Police Constables from Barningham, Hopton and Walsham.

Over the next few days Neville Clarke, with a brother and sister, searched amongst the debris of the fire and found some burnt and scorched coins, 'tanners', shillings, two 'bobs', and some copper. The money was not accepted by shopkeepers, so they got their friendly coalman, Mr Backlog, to exchange it at the bank, no doubt at a percentage. Mr Backlog used to deliver lorry loads of coal to Neville's mother and she would sell it by the sackful to villagers from a shed where Anton Woodward's new wooden garage is now between Stone Cottages and the Community Post Office.

I wonder what became of the BP tin sign, they tell me it would be worth a good deal of money now.

And I wonder if the shop still sold petrol in 1937?

## Anonymous Reflections

All the way from my English lane,  
To the city, I travel by train.  
Up to see her beautiful face,  
Now cold and dead in a peaceful place.

Down in the village talk is rife  
About the carnage and loss of life.  
Mid the anguish bouquets are laid;  
Love will conquer, the flowers will fade.

Kill and be killed their anthem says  
On one of London's bloodiest days.  
They fly a flag as black as night;  
It's up to us to lighten our plight.

As summer meets the autumn chill,  
Berries ripen all over the hill;  
And I, in anger, and repose  
Will always cherish my English rose.

Bernard Arthur Howlett ©

## DAILY FUN

Since retiring I have working friends frequently ask me what retired people do to make their days interesting. Well for example, the other day I went into town and went to a small shop on King street. I was only in there for about 5 minutes. When I came out, there was a policeman writing out a parking ticket. I went up to him and said, "Come on buddy, how about giving a senior citizen a break?"

He ignored me and continued writing the ticket so I called him a fascist. He glared at me and started writing another ticket for having worn tyres. So I called him a piece of stinking doggy doo. He finished the second ticket and put it on the windscreen with the first. Then he started writing a third ticket. This went on for about 30 minutes. The more I abused him, the more tickets he wrote.

Personally, I really didn't give a damn. I came downtown by bus!

I try to have a little fun each day now that I'm retired.



## COLOURED

When I born, I black.  
When I grow up, I black.  
When I go in sun, I black.  
When I cold, I black.  
When I scared, I black.  
When I sick, I black.  
And when I die, I still black.

You white folks –

When you born, you pink.  
When you grow up, you white.  
When you go in sun, you red.  
When you cold, you blue.  
When you scared, you yellow.  
When you sick, you green.  
When you bruised, you purple.  
And when you die, you grey.

So who you callin' coloured???

This was written by an unnamed black man in Texas – what a great sense of humour!!

## A PUZZLE

You are driving in a car at a constant speed. On your left side is a valley and on your right side is a fire engine travelling at the same speed as you. In front of you is a galloping pig which is the same size as your car and you cannot overtake it. Behind you is a helicopter flying at ground level. Both the giant pig and the helicopter are also travelling at the same speed as you.

What must you do to safely get out of this highly dangerous situation?

Answer on back page

## **Pedlar Green**

Since Amy Marshall and her family had moved into their new home their lifestyle had changed considerably. So that his wife Jessie could live closer to her parents, Wally had given up his job in the West Midlands. Unfortunately, for the past six months with no employment, the family lived almost on the breadline.

Therefore, he was thrilled to be offered a well paid job with a building firm on the outskirts of the village, and by the end of his first week back at work Wally had bought himself a new handsome bicycle.

While six year old Jake was at school for the day, Jessie busied herself refurbishing their home and growing vegetables in the back garden and allotment.

As for our Amy, she always seemed to be busy earning a shilling or two by cleaning windows, scrubbing doorsteps, or anything that would give her extra pocket money. She also proved to be a popular dog walker for the elderly folk that lived in the village almshouses (where a slice of cake was often given her in appreciation).

At the end of the schools summer holidays, Amy would be joining the children at the village school – until she was eleven, after which she would attend ‘Briar Patch’ high school for girls, a bus ride away. Making friends was easy for Amy. Seen often after school and at church with her classmate Maryann Drew, they became very close friends.

One Friday, while the girls were walking home from school, Maryann mentioned a shortcut around the back of some tumbledown cottages, opposite the church. Going a fresh way home excited the girls, especially when they came to a place that was partly demolished, weakened by time, the roof rafters had caved in. Tempted to get a closer look, Amy ignored the sign that was nailed to a broken door frame ‘Danger falling masonry’. Annoyed by Amy’s foolishness, Maryann started to shout ‘Stop – come away, don’t go any nearer, it’s dangerous!’

A well timed warning happened when a piece of guttering fell

crashing to the ground, just missing the girls' sandaled feet. Amy turned tail and ran, back to where her friend was patiently waiting by the old communal water pump.

Leaving their school satchels propped against the pump, the girls sat themselves down on a grassy patch to begin a game of 'five stones', not realizing they were close to a row of smelly bucket lavatories. The girls hadn't been playing long, when Mrs Drew shouted to say 'tea was ready – on the table – Now!!' Always happy to receive food of any kind Amy scrambled up and joined her friend home. Until now, she had never given it a thought that Maryann lived in one of the remaining two up, two down cottages in the yard. Minding her manners, Amy waited on the doorstep to be invited into the house. Leaving the door slightly ajar, Maryann threw her school blazer onto the nearest chair, and went to wash her hands before eating.

Being a Friday, Amy knew there would be scrambled egg on toast for tea. Savouring the smell of stew and dumplings, raised her hopes of a hot meal.

The church clock struck half past five. Hearing raised voices within, she was startled when the door was flung open. 'Maryann will see you tomorrow – cheerio' said Mrs Drew angrily, much to Amy's surprise.

Slamming the door, Amy was left to find her own way home. Just as she was passing the end cottage, she stopped to speak to Mrs Rayne and her terrier dog 'Gyp' – short for Gypsy. But it was the kitten the elderly lady held in her arms that caught Amy's attention. Since she had been 'knee high to a grasshopper' the girl had always wanted a kitten, but for some reason or another the right time never seemed to come along.

The simple act of being given permission to hold the bundle of fluff really cheered the girl, who by this time had forgotten how hungry she was. It was well after tea before she got round to asking her father about getting a kitten. 'You'll have to ask your mum first' was his non-committal reply. Giving Amy's request a lot of thought, her mother gave her daughter an ultimatum 'If you can find one that's free – I'll think about it'. Perhaps, she thought, given time Amy

would forget the whole idea.

But luck was on Amy's side when a neighbour called round the house. Mrs Hardy at the Turkey farm on Pedlar Green had some six week old kittens to give away' she said without thinking. 'Oh dear, you've done it now woman' said Jessie shaking her head 'was that recently?' 'Yes' Mrs Marshall said, 'only yesterday, when I collected the eggs'.

Pedlar Green, Jessie explained was a good four miles away, close to the railway station.

The following day, the girls borrowed cycles and set off together to find the farm. On the way, the narrow road led them past Birtles farm and a duck pond. Turning corner, a gruesome sight met their eyes, dozens of frogs, while crossing the road to breed in the pond, had been squashed by farm vehicles. Cycling over their flattened little bodies upset the girls.

Riding along in silence, they came to where tree felling was going on at the edge of the wood. Watching the men at work, the girls leant against a field gate to chat to a friendly white horse in a paddock. Presently, the girls spotted a 'private' footpath barely visible beneath thorny bushes and nettles, the trail seemed to wind down the edge of the meadow to a railway cutting between impenetrable woods.

Leaving their borrowed bicycles out of site under some bushes, the girls went to investigate. Along the overgrown path they stumbled, until eventually they came to where a narrow rustic bridge crossed railway lines Iron steps, with a protective barrier led up to its wooden platform.

Dashing up the steps they were just in time to see a freight train approaching. As it passed under the bridge, the engine driver waved to them and blew the whistle. Amid clouds of smoke the girls watched in amazement, counting the empty coal wagons, as they slowly trundled along within minutes, a signal arm fell above the fast line with a resounding crash, indicating a faster train was due. Within seconds an express locomotive roared into view, its brown and cream coaches glinting in the afternoon sunshine. The very moment the express train zoomed under the bridge, Amy realizes she had seen this train before, from her bedroom window.

'It must be ten to three' she shouted excitedly, 'that's the Flying Scotsman', going non-stop up north. 'Crumbs', said Maryann, ' why is it in such a flippin' hurry?'. 'Didn't you know silly, its hundreds of miles up to Scotland, some passengers even asleep in bunk beds on that train' Amy teased her friend. Thrilled by all they had seen, the girls waited for more trains, regrettably, none showed up.

Realizing the purpose of their journey, the friends turned away and hurried back to where they had left their bicycles. Five minutes ride along country lanes they reached Pedlar Green and easily located the farm. Standing in the poultry yard, Mrs Hardy was shaking a blanket and seeing the girls arrive, she called to them 'Come on in my dears, the gate's not locked'. Leaning their cycles against the iron gate, the girls went inside, where hens and ducks roamed freely.

Realizing her untidy appearance, Mrs Hardy smiled, 'you must excuse the way I look, I've been plucking chickens all the morning'. Watching the feathers falling from her blue apron, it was some moments before Amy spoke. 'Please could we see the kitten?' she asked at last. Pointing to a low barn in the corner of the yard, Mrs Hardy beckoned. 'This way, there's only two left'. On a pile of Hessian potato sacks, a black and white cat and her little ones remained asleep. 'So you like ginger cats? They were asked. Amy didn't mind what colour they were, as long as they were free. Pick which one you want, they are both six year old boys.' Lifting up one of the kittens disturbed them all. 'What will happen to the other one?' queried Amy. Lowering her head in sadness, Mrs Hardy answered, 'he'll miss his brother naturally, but I expect he will survive.' Without thinking of the consequences, Amy asked if she could have them both. Mrs Hardy cheered up 'of course you can me dear'.

Alas, five minutes down the road, they had to stop. One poor little soul had been sick all down the front of Amy's coat. Maryann laughed 'crumbs, you'll cop it when you get home!' Our Amy was not amused. Riding at a slower pace, it was well after tea time before the reached home.

## TEN COMMANDMENTS

God came down and first he went to the Germans and said, "I have Commandments for you that will make your lives better."

And the Germans asked, "What are Commandments?"

And the Lord said, "Rules for living."

"Can you give us an example?"

"Thou shalt not kill."

"Not kill? We're not interested."

So He went to the Italians and said, "I have Commandments."

And the Italians wanted an example, and the Lord said, "Thou shalt not steal."

"Not steal? We're not interested."

He went to the French and said, "I have Commandments."

The French wanted an example and the Lord said, "Thou shalt not covet thy neighbour's wife."

"Not covet my neighbour's wife? We're not interested."

He went to the Jews and said, "I have Commandments."

"Commandments? How much are they?"

"They're free."

"Good, we'll take all 10!"



## Answers to Crossword 109

**Across:** 1 Hash, 3 Dishevel, 9 Roughed, 10 Gorge,  
11 One-track mind, 13 Recipe, 15 Unfair, 17 Sneak preview,  
20 Grant, 21 Celadon, 22 Detached, 23 Exit.

**Down:** 1 Harbours, 2 Spume, 4 Induct, 5 High-mindedly, 6 Veranda,  
7 Lees, 8 Chiropractic, 12 Trawl net, 14 Contact, 16 Specie,  
18 Index, 19 Aged.

## **NEIGHBOURHOOD WATCH**

Ixworth Police Station - 01284 774235  
Community Police Officer - Sheena Tate  
e-mail [sheena.tate@suffolk.pnn.police.uk](mailto:sheena.tate@suffolk.pnn.police.uk)



If you have something to report to me, and you have e-mail, please use e-mail, unless it is urgent, as it is easier, quicker and more accurate to turn into a formal report. Sheena.

### **ANTI-SOCIAL/NUISANCE BEHAVIOUR**

I have called the police about some youngsters causing a nuisance. Will the police attend and arrest them?

Anti-social behaviour is one of the major causes of problems in local communities and it accounts for a huge number of calls made to the police. In Suffolk we have adopted a system of 'problem solving policing'; in short, to tackle the root cause of the problem, not just the symptom. In most cases, our response will usually not be to attend following a receipt of such a complaint. We understand this may frustrate you, but our research has shown that upon arrival the anti-social behaviour has already stopped.

So what will we do? Firstly, the law states that an officer actually has to WITNESS anti-social behaviour and cannot simply rely on the word of a third party. Without this safeguard, misleading or false allegations could be made against someone else. Therefore, police action needs to be appropriately timed and positive, to gather the evidence and deal with the problem 'head on'. Where appropriate, the police will also involve other agencies eg, housing and transport, to help eradicate the problem. This policy is adopted for most cases of anti-social behaviour, eg, playing football in the street. However, it does not mean an officer will not attend where it is known that offences are or have been committed, for example, criminal damage.

We have a dedicated ASBU (Anti-social behaviour Unit) in Bury so please call them for any advice on 01284 774063 or email [paul.gant@suffolk.pnn.police.uk](mailto:paul.gant@suffolk.pnn.police.uk)

## **SKIMMING/SHOULDER SURFING:-**

Officers are also urging anyone using cash machines to be vigilant and to take some simple precautions.

- Before you use the machine examine it closely to see if anything appears to be stuck on.
- If there is anything that doesn't look right, don't use the machine and report it immediately to the police.
- Keep an eye on your card. If it gets stuck in the machine, check the card slot for anything that may be holding it in place.
- If the machine does not return your card to you report this to your bank immediately. NEVER allow yourself to be distracted while using your card.
- Make sure that no one watches you when you enter your personal identification number (PIN) into the machine and never disclose that number to anyone else, even if they claim to be making official inquiries. Try to shield the keypad with your free hand when entering the PIN.

Anyone who notices an unauthorised transaction on their accounts should contact their bank.

If you see anyone acting suspiciously around a cash point machine please report the matter to police immediately, using 999

## **TELEPHONE TRANSACTIONS:-**

When making transactions using your credit, debit or charge card over the telephone...

1. Don't give your card number over the telephone to 'cold' callers. Only make telephone transactions when you have instigated the call and are familiar with the company.
2. Have the card in front of you. The retailer will ask you for information including the card number, expiry date, the three or four digit card security code on the signature strip, issue number where

applicable, and your name as it appears on your card.

3. NEVER give your Personal Identification Number (PIN) to anyone over the telephone. If anyone asks you for your PIN, even if they claim they are from the bank or the police, they are probably a fraudster.

4. Always ask the retailer to confirm the full price that is being charged to your card, including any booking fees, delivery charges etc. Make a note of this at the time.

5. If the retailer sends you written confirmation of the order, check the bill to ensure that it is correct. Keep any such receipts and check them off against your next statement.

6. Always check the statements from your bank or card issuer carefully as soon as you receive them. Raise any discrepancies with the retailer concerned in the first instance. Contact your card issuer if the matter is not resolved to your satisfaction.

7. If you find any transactions on your statement that you are certain you did not make, contact your card issuer immediately. You may be asked to sign a disclaimer, confirming that you did not undertake the transaction.

Remember - Report lost or stolen cards, or any suspected fraud, to your bank, building society or card protection scheme immediately.

You will find the 24-hour emergency telephone number for your bank or building society on your last statement or by calling directory enquiries

**IF WHAT YOU KNOW MIGHT SOLVE A CRIME . .  
THEN REPORT IT NOW ! CALL**

***The Police on 01284 774100 or Crime Stoppers on 0800 555111***

The full Neighbourhood Watch Newsletter is available at  
<http://www.johnbeales.co.uk/nhwatch.htm>



**Taking pride in keeping Suffolk safe**



## "THE STOVE"

An engineer, a psychologist, and a theologian were hunting in the wilderness of northern Canada.

Suddenly, the temperature dropped and a furious snowstorm was upon them. They came across an isolated cabin, far removed from any town. The hunters had heard that the locals in the area were quite hospitable, so they knocked on the door to ask permission to rest.

No one answered their knocks, but they discovered the cabin was unlocked and they entered. It was a simple place ... 2 rooms with a minimum of furniture and household equipment. Nothing was unusual about the cabin except the stove. It was large, pot-bellied, and made of cast-iron. What was strange about it was its location ... it was suspended in midair by wires attached to the ceiling beams.

"Fascinating," said the psychologist. "It is obvious that this lonely trapper, isolated from humanity, has elevated this stove so that he can curl up under it and vicariously experience a return to the womb."

"Nonsense!" replied the engineer. "The man is practicing the laws of thermodynamics. By elevating his stove, he has discovered a way to distribute heat more evenly throughout the cabin."

"With all due respect," interrupted the theologian, "I'm sure that hanging his stove from the ceiling has religious meaning. Fire LIFTED UP has been a religious symbol for centuries."

The three debated the point for several hours without resolving the issue. When the trapper finally returned, they immediately asked him why he had hung his heavy pot-bellied stove from the ceiling.

His answer was succinct. "Had plenty of wire, not much chimney pipe."



## Mobile Library

The mobile library visits Hepworth on alternate Thursdays.  
It stops at:

'Ivynook' Beck Street	2.25 - 2.35 pm
North Common	2.45 - 3.00 pm
Half Moon	3.05 - 3.25 pm

The dates for the rest of the year should be 14th & 28th December.

The easiest way to make use of the service is to visit the mobile library at one of its stops, when the library manager will be pleased to help. The mobile library is available for anyone to use - please use it to ensure its future.

### Answer to 'A PUZZLE'

Get off the children's "Merry-Go-Round", you're drunk!!

### AND FINALLY:-

Old Aunt Dora went to her doctor to see what could be done about her constipation.

"It's terrible," she said, "I haven't moved my bowels in a week."

"I see. Have you done anything about it?" asked the doctor.

"Naturally," she replied, "I sit in the bathroom for a half an hour in the morning and again at night."

"No," the doctor said, "I mean do you take anything?"

"Naturally," she answered, "I take a book."



Please could you let me have letters or articles for the January edition of  
The Newsletter by the 20th of December - Many thanks

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