



“THE JENDIT”

ALL the clips!

THE CREWKERNE ROYAL BRITISH LEGION



Lockdown special # 2

Welcome to our second instalment of the Jendit Lockdown Special and we hope you are all keeping safe and well.

Replacing the Tommy at Severalls

Regular readers will remember that at last year's AGM, the Chairman suggested that it was now time to look at getting the old Tommy on the war memorial at Severalls replaced, as he is now showing serious signs of erosion. In January a committee was formed to establish the feasibility of the project, one of the committee members, Paul Bradley made the point that it was essential that we do some research to ensure we know who owns the memorial itself. Paul has now completed his initial investigation and the following explains where we have got so far.

"Paul Bradly has been working with Crewkerne Town Council and our RBL Branch to help us get the Memorial renovated. We have formed a small committee and agreed our objectives. Paul was determined that before approaching likely donors it was important to verify ownership. Town Council say it is theirs but unfortunately since the Memorial Trust was formed in 1919 there have been several changes. Everything seems consistent and correct until Crewkerne Urban District Council which was running everything was disbanded in 1974. With the help of



Town Clerk and Deputy Clerk investigations were made with HM Land Registry. Under Title No. WS55393 Crewkerne Town Council registered all the recreation ground to the left and right of Severalls Park Avenue in the name of Town Council as Trustees of the War Memorial Ground Trust. This did not include the pillars, the avenue of trees or the oval with the Memorial itself. This was registered separately under WS46507 under the name and sole ownership of South Somerset District Council with no mention of the War Memorial Trust. Town Clerk has checked back on correspondence between Town Council and District Council to find that this is a true reflection and no previous attempt had been made to correct it. Town Clerk has asked that RBL work with Town Council to resolve this matter with SSDC. Clearly it is wrong and would jeopardise the gaining of any Grant Funding".

We would like to take this opportunity to thank Paul for all his hard work so far and we will keep you informed of any further developments.

Cake recipe for VE 75

Poppy Toffee Cupcakes

Here's a fun way to show your support – with our tastebud-tingling Poppy Toffee Cupcakes! If you love baking, these will certainly impress your friends.

If you have children or grandchildren, why not bake together? You could also pass the recipe onto a keen baker in your life.

Ready, set, bake!

Ingredients:

Cupcakes:

- 115g softened butter
- 115g cup caster sugar
- 115g self-raising flour
- 2 eggs
- 1 tbsp milk
- 1 tablespoon of toffee ice cream sauce (or Dulce de Leche)
- 12 soft toffees, cut into small pieces

Icing and decoration:

- 250g icing sugar
- 125g softened butter
- 2 tbsp cold water
- 1 teaspoon vanilla essence
- Piping bag
- 1 packet of red ready-to-roll icing
- 1 pot of red edible glitter

Method:

- Preheat the oven to 190°C/375°F/gas mark 5. Place 12 paper cupcake cases into a 12-hole fairy cake tin.
- Put all the cupcake ingredients into a mixing bowl and mix together. Spoon the mixture evenly between the paper cases.
- Place in the oven and bake for 18 minutes.
- Remove from tin, place on rack and leave to cool completely.
- While the cakes are cooling you can make the icing. Put the icing sugar into a bowl then add the butter, vanilla essence and water. Beat with a wooden spoon for 2 minutes.
- Using a piping bag, put the icing into the bag and pipe some on top of each cake in a big swirl, or just spread the icing on with a spoon.
- To finish, cut out a two-petal poppy shape from the ready-to-roll icing and cover with red edible glitter. Place a blackberry in the middle to complete your poppy.
- Put a poppy on each toffee cake, then stand back and admire your creation!

Registered Charity Number 219279.



Quick Quiz

1. Which bird was most spotted in this year's RSPB Garden Bird Watch?
2. In the 1970's children's TV programme, Blue Peter, they raised money for a pony for the disabled. What was the pony's name?
3. What was the first ever No. 1 hit record?
4. In what year was the first Crufts show?
5. In what year did the Marathon bar become Snickers?

Answers on back page

The following story was given to us by our President Terry Austin where he remembers his time with the Royal Navy in Ceylon in the 1950's. We've broken the piece down to several instalments to keep you all on tender hooks.

"THREE OPPO'S ON SAFARI" Part One

One day, during my time in Ceylon, I fell into conversation with two Oppo's, just generally discussing what we could do during a spot of leave. One of them said that they were thinking of hiring a car with a driver and taking off into the Jungle for a bit of shooting! Thinking about this for a minute and thinking of my days at home in the past with my air rifle roaming through the beech woods in the Chiltern Hills, after a rabbit or two, and having fired a shotgun during my days on the farm back home with my father, I decided yes I fancy a bit of this! So those two Oppo's went on their way vowing to make contact with the person in the camp, who would, supply us with the car and transport us into the Ceylonese Jungle.

The day came, and armed with three shotguns, (two 12 bores, and one 16 bore, which was my responsibility) the car and driver, a crate of beer, cans of various foods in case we missed our targets, and plenty of ammunition, we bid farewell to our Morse keys and "ship shore" for a week and set off!

Sometime later we arrived in a clearing in the thickest of jungle and were promptly introduced by our driver to our guide for the week. Standing there in front of us, in his loin cloth, complete with a large knife in his belt, "Tarzan" the three of us thought! By the side of him was a mud hut, made of rushes, turf, branches all woven together complete with dirt floor which we were told, we could use to sleep in if we wanted!

We had brought along a ground sheet, and one camp bed between us, as we had worked out that two of us would be sleeping at the same time, the other one of us would be on guard, with a twelve-bore loaded and ready to obliterate anything that attempted to enter our clearing! The mud hut was welcomed however, although it was only large enough inside to take the camp bed, so it was decided that the luxury of the camp bed under cover, would be taken in turn by the three of us.



On our first morning, we were all up bright and early, and after lighting a fire and downing our first brew, possibly with a can, or two, of whatever we had brought along, we were ready to tame this jungle around us?

Tarzan, as he will now be known, appeared with knife clean, and ready honed to a sharpness of a cut throat razor, that any barber would have been proud of, and after a short conversation between him and our driver, said that he would show us around the immediate area, and to have our guns ready to fire at whatever came into our path, for our first dinner! I was a bit tense, as I had visions of a stray leopard appearing round each corner as it came up, as we had previously been warned that they did get the occasional one about and as I was the one brandishing the sixteen single bore shotgun, I let the other two take the lead.

After some distance, Tarzan who was leading us, came to a halt raising his arm for us to do the same. He had obviously heard something that we wouldn't have recognised. We all gripped our guns a little tighter in case of something appearing out of the thick jungle to our right, but to our amazement Tarzan keeping low, crept very slowly forward, left hand on the hilt of his knife, and to us 'puzzled Matelot's, with his right hand, kept tapping the top of his thigh. Suddenly, out of the long grass ran a bird resembling a cockerel, and in a flash, he had pounced on the bird, extracting the knife from his belt at the same time, slitting its throat, and Hey Presto! Our dinner was in hand 'Literally', and without us disgruntled Matelot's firing a shot. I was not convinced though that this was the way my father had taught me how to kill a chicken during my school days!

We now returned to our base for the evening meal, so after getting a good fire started, we all sat round and devoured our kill, together with a can of whatever, washed down with a beer. We waited for dusk to fall, as we had been told that it would be to our advantage to do night shooting for best results and for which we had brought a couple of good strong torches, to pick out any eyes in the dark? -

As darkness fell, we all got into the car, guns, and ammunition at the ready, and a torch with a good strong beam to boot! Our driver took us to a spot, and we all got out and started to walk down the track, with as usual, Tarzan leading the way.

Before long, he came to a halt, and by his actions we kept close to him not knowing what to expect. Creeping quietly along the edge of the thicket to our right until suddenly we heard a movement in the trees close by and as Tarzan pointed upwards, we had our first glance of our 'second kill' !

To be continued...

During the lock down Terry likes to keep fit and healthy, so goes for a walk early in the morning, in the fields near his home, so he's away from the public. He sees the deer most times on his walk and managed to capture them on his camera.

It's important to keep healthy and safe but to also to keep an interest in the nature around us. It is believed that Terry will be doing a painting of the deer, which is one of his hobbies and we look forward to seeing it.

Thanks Mr President.



If any of our readers have anything, they think may be of interest send it to us and we will try to include it in future lockdown editions.

Captain Tom Moore

Captain Tom Moore, 99 years old, fought in WW11 decided he wanted to do 100 laps of his garden by his 100th birthday, 30th April and raise money for the NHS. He successfully completed his laps on 16th April and the money is coming in thick and fast. So far he has raised £26 million – What a hero!



His birthday is on a Thursday and many people who go out to do the clap will be also singing Happy Birthday to Tom, so please join in wishing him a Happy Birthday.

Also, Sandie, our BCS rep, has sent a birthday card to Tom from Crewkerne Branch RBL with a lovely message thanking him for his wonderful idea and consideration to support the NHS.

Well done Tom!

V.E. Day 75

As you are fully aware that all events to celebrate and commemorate V.E. Day 75 will not now be taking place due to the pandemic.

However, this does not mean that we can't remember the date and you can commemorate at home. The day was given as a Bank Holiday, Friday 8th May, and we thought you might like a street party of your own. Get in touch with your neighbours and sit out in your garden or front doorstep, wave a flag have a private tea party, get someone to play some war music and remember in your own way – but please remember 'Social Distancing', stay safe!

At 9 o clock we ask you to please place a candle to remember and join everyone singing Vera Lynn's rendition of We'll meet Again with the BBC. This is a time when our country needs to come together, think of the Fallen, those who fought or took part in WW2 and not forgetting who are supporting us in our country today and we will be placing a lantern at the monument in Severalls for a time of reflection and thought.

If you do have a celebration/commemoration, please let us know and send in some photographs and we could place them in our newsletter. We would love to hear from you.

Answers to quiz

1. *House Sparrow*
2. *Rags*
3. *Al Martino "Here in my heart"*
4. *1891*
5. *1990*

The following is an inscription from Paul Bradley's flying log and he thought, as did we, that it was an appropriate passage at this difficult time.

Do not look forward to the changes and chances of this life in fear; rather look to them with full hope that as they arise, God, Whose you are, will deliver you out of them. He has kept you hitherto, do you but hold fast to His dear hand, and He will lead you safely through all things, and when you cannot stand He will bear you in His arms. What need you fear, my child, remembering that you are God's and that He has said "All things work together for good to them that love Him". Do not look forward to what may happen tomorrow, the same Everlasting Father who cares for you today will take care of you today and every day. Either He will shield you from suffering; or He will give you unfailing strength to bear it. Be at peace then, put aside all anxious thoughts and imagination and say continually "The Lord is my strength and my shield my heart hath trusted in Him and I am helped". He is not only with me but in me and I in Him. What can a child fear surrounded by such a Father's Love?

S. Francis de Sales. (1567-1622)

We will be putting together another edition very soon.

Stay home Stay safe.