

The Village Echo

The Journal of The Pavey Group

The Charmouth Local History Resource Centre

Journal No 9

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The Village Echo

The Charmouth Historical Journal

Editorial

This issue of **The Village Echo** and the forthcoming AGM mark another milestone of the Pavey Group in that it marks the third anniversary of our organisation. Three years ago our membership stood at around fifty members, today that number has more than tripled. There have been three new memberships this week. This is very encouraging, we are obviously on the right track. My sincere thanks to all those who have done so much.

A very good idea arose recently, it was for a regular drop-in coffee morning on the first Tuesday of every month, the first to be on the 5th November from 10am to noon. The idea is that anyone can come to see what we are doing in the Pavey Room and give us the benefit of their suggestions for our continued success or simply to say hallo. Please come.

We have planned a full calendar for the winter season. The two events of especial importance are this year's public meetings, the first being a presentation by Frank Smith on 7th November on the *Old Buildings of Charmouth* and the other by Peter Childs on the subject of *A Childhood in Charmouth*. Notices will be posted around the village nearer the time. These meetings are major fund raisers. Please come again.

This edition has three more articles of local interest. We hope you approve. Our policy since the beginning has been to encourage anyone to contribute. We will help you in any way to produce anything that would interest our readership. We would rather your name to be at the bottom of the page.

On another point in this regard, I must stress that it is a strict editorial policy that articles concerning individuals or matters that could be considered sensitive will not be published in the Echo without the approval of the individual or of the family of the persons concerned. Please be assured.

The Editor

Reuben Frampton – a Charmouth butcher

Reub Frampton was a Charmouth village butcher and my father-in-law. He came to Charmouth in 1938 with his brother Ron when they bought the butchers shop next to the Coach & Horses from Cecil Marsh and his mother. Between them, the brothers ran this shop until 1961 when they sold the business on to Bright. It is strange that Pavey, who knew both Framptons very well, records the occupant of 'Winton House' as Bright but makes no reference to the Framptons who lived and worked there during the previous twenty three years, or indeed to the Marshes who preceded them. However, Pavey does give some interesting details of the shop and of 'Winton House' of which the shop is a part. He supports the claims of past owners that the house and 'Beech House' immediately to its east was once the parsonage before the old rectory, south of the Church, was built in 1835. Apparently, one John Hodges added the shop and the family lived over it and in a room over outbuildings in the yard, with access being gained *via* external stone steps. It is probable that this latter structure still exists. From Pavey's account it would appear that butchers operated from these premises for well over a hundred years.

The Frampton family were traditionally butchers. The brothers' grandfather was a butcher at Beaminster and a photograph from c.1909 appears in Gosling's 'Beaminster', from the *Towns and Villages of England* series, in which their grandfather, Giles, can be seen standing outside the shop in the square with his two elder sons, Ernest and Charles and other staff. The brothers' father – also named Giles and also a butcher - was the third son of Giles of Beaminster. He had a successful business in Exeter until he died from pneumonia at the young age of 34. He had three sons Edgar Giles, Reuben Ernest and Ronald Charles. These sons took their second given names from their father and their Beaminster uncles. After the death of Giles, his widow and the three boys returned to her family home at Axminster.

All three sons eventually became butchers and Reub learned his trade at Stewarts in Axminster in the days when use of a poleaxe was an important skill. Reuben then went to work for Harris in Lyme Regis and it was during this period that Ron was working for Marsh at Charmouth. It was at this time that Ron learned of the Marshes intention to sell and he and Reub together bought the business in 1938. Although qualified butchers, the brothers had little experience of buying and Reub confessed that his approach in the early days was to follow his old boss from Lyme and make one further bid after Harris dropped out, much to the latter's irritation, but as Reub said, he'd got to learn.

Whilst at Lyme, Reuben had married Aileen Rough whose parents had lived in Charmouth from around the end of the 19th century, firstly at 'Bow House', then at 'Wood Farm' and finally at 'Hogchester'. Aileen's father, Thomas John Frazer Kemp Rough, was a colourful character. When single and working as a gardener, he lived with his parents at 'Rose Cottage', which was next to the 'Royal Oak' but is now a part of it and has been for many years. Later on, he worked as a dairyman/tenant farmer and moved from farm to farm over the years.

Tom married Zelia Nina, the fourth daughter of Lambert Rendell and his wife Charlotte. In his early adult years, it seems that Lambert had moved to Guernsey and it was there that he met and married Charlotte and his children were born. He later returned to England bringing wife, children and cattle! The family moved from Devon to Dorset where they also lived for a time at 'Wood Farm'.

Tom's father was Thomas Frazer Rough who was born in Edinburgh and came to Devon to take up a post as a farm bailiff. Later, he too lived in Charmouth and took Catherine Barnes, a widow and tenant of the 'Royal Oak', as a second wife after the death of his first wife, Ellen.



**Ron
Reub**

**and
out-**

side the new shop

Just as the brothers were beginning to feel their feet in their business at Charmouth, WW II broke out and things became difficult for everyone. One of the problems for retailers derived from the otherwise excellent rationing arrangements. The amount of meat that a butcher could sell was largely a function of customer numbers, and bore only a slender relationship to customer wealth and business enterprise. An indication of how small the ration was is reflected in the fact that, although many in the village were not at all well off and could not afford a great deal anyway, most could manage to buy their weekly allocation of meat in full. I think the meat ration was about 1/- to 1/6d (5 to 8p) worth per week per person in the early forties.

Rationing presented problems to all, including the much-maligned local officials who had to administer the process. It would seem that the poor guy with responsibilities for tradesmen's retail sales in the Charmouth area was based in Bridport. It was his responsibility to balance coupons against sales and it was not always easy to justify any increases in trade. On a couple of occasions in the early days when he was in a pickle, Ron was able to help him sort out his problems and for that the man was very grateful. It was during one of their chats that Ron heard that a visit from the food inspector was imminent. It was coincident with the receipt of this intelligence that Reub decided that storage facilities for stock were overcrowded and that some additional space must be found - and quickly. There were two pig carcasses in particular for which he was especially keen to make alternative storage arrangements.

Now the staircase in 'Winton House' is not only very narrow but it is also extremely steep and it has a one hundred and eighty degree turn without the benefit of a proper half landing. I do not know how big the carcasses were but it couldn't have been easy to get them to the top of the stairs. Nevertheless, up the stairs they went, though presumably few were ever able to appreciate the surreal spectacle of two pigs lying side by side in the double bed of the spare room. Aileen was not amused.

Both brothers were very good-natured and popular villagers. Largely because he could drive, Ron took responsibility for meat deliveries to customers, not only in Charmouth but also to farmers and others out in the Marshwood Vale, whilst Reub served in the shop, which was one small room, as described earlier, at the western end of 'Winton House'. Aileen, contributed in many ways which included answering the 'phone (Charmouth 16), rendering dripping on the kitchen stove, preparing massive fry-ups and brewing tea. To those in the house, who, apart from Aileen, included their two daughters Heather and June, the sounds coming from the shop were commonly those of peals of laughter.

Reub was basically a kind and courteous man and treated his customers according to their nature and their station. Having said that, he was prepared to defend his corner if necessary. On one occasion the rector, the Rev. Ovens at the time, remarked humorously, that he had not seen Reub in Church recently. Reub explained, respectfully and equally affably, that ‘When you start giving me your custom, I’ll be sure to give you mine’. In talking of his experiences, he once told me that, by and large, those that had least were those who paid promptest, whilst the better off thought he could wait until the end of the month - and not necessarily the current one. One or two were so well off, they seldom paid at all!

On occasions during the war, Reub would visit a local farm of an evening and return quite late, certainly after dark, with an apparently heavy bag over his shoulder. That these visits occurred at night, in the dark, was no doubt a consequence of the fact that his daylight hours were fully occupied. These occasional sorties were purely in devotion to his duty to his customers – and the need to remain solvent! Not everyone in the village saw things in quite the same light and, one way or another, an occasion arose for PC Tucker (or possibly Habgood) to have a quiet word with Reub and to suggest that, when out for an evening stroll, why always take the same old, boring route home?



Bill Elliott

and sheep

Reub took the hint and enjoyed walking around bits of the parish that otherwise would have been quite strange to him. On other occasions, Home Guard activities sometimes provided opportunities for visiting snares in the surrounding countryside when he could collect any rabbits and reset them. Rabbits were one of the few legitimate sources of meat that were not rationed during the war. Ron told me that the private school at Monkton Wyld had a regular weekly order for two-dozen rabbits. The pupils and staff ate the legs and the Siamese cats, of which there were several, ate the rest.

It was not until the mid-fifties that I got to know my future father-in-law and his brother at all well and by that time Keith Grinter and Bill Elliott were also working with them. The photograph showing all four, playfully brandishing knives, was taken outside the cold store behind the shop in 1958. Bill appears to be especially playful!

After the sale of their business in 1961, Ron continued to live with his family at 'Ronsden' in Lower Sea Lane and Reub left to live in Poole where he and Aileen were nearer to Heather and June who were both married by then and living in the east of the county. Later, Ron left to move to Swanage by which time their children had also married and moved out of the village.



**1958 : L-R Ron
Grinter, Reub
Bill Elliott**

**Framton Keith
Framton , &**

Malcolm Bowditch

An Englishman's Home

Much has been written on the seven ages of man, so I thought it would be quite amusing to draw a little parallel entitled "The Seven Ages of Property". We should start I suppose, at the beginning, with the Norman era of 1066 and all that, through to the start of the Tudor period around 1490 and then progressing through Tudor, Elizabethan, Jacobean and Stuart up to around 1700. From then we would move on to the classic Georgian style for approximately one-hundred years, when the Regency era takes over for a mere thirty years from 1800 to 1830. This is followed by the Victorians from 1830 to 1915 and thence on, to what is loosely known as suburbia and modern, to include the contemporary era of the sixties and seventies up to the present time. Nowadays, the fashion seems to be to revert to where we came in and build replicas of Tudor houses onward.

Replica houses are all very well, and have the benefit of modern conveniences such as central heating, up-to-date electrical circuitry and gadgets etc. However, rather like reproduction furniture, they will always be overshadowed by their genuine counterparts, despite the fact that the originals would have had extremely cold flagstone floors. These would have been made of slate, lias or granite, according to area. Since those days transportation by manpower (with a little help from our equine friends) was both time-consuming and costly. Therefore, in the early days, many properties were built from materials gathered within a few miles. This practice continued through the ages and good examples are to be found in Lyme Regis and Charmouth where there is a preponderance of blue lias, much of which was originally lifted plate by plate from the sea bed at low tide.

It is quite interesting to observe some of the very early timber-framed houses of the Norman and the aptly named Perpendicular periods, when hardwood trees were much more abundant. Many of the earliest buildings had a "cruck" framework. This is a situation where the feet of the framework actually rest on the ground and the head of the frame is curved to a ridge height, with a cross member forming an "A" about headroom height from the ground and the top section being the upper level. Many of the agricultural buildings at the time were of identical construction, with the upper levels being omitted. As a matter of passing interest, this particular form of construction is now very sought-after. Genuine cruck-frame buildings are extremely rare and are invariably Grade II Listed, sometimes even higher.

This technique was followed by the “semi-cruck” method where the feet of the timber start at first floor level, being built on the top of thick, solid stone walls, again going to ridge height to accommodate the first floor levels. There are many other examples of this, particularly in churches and cathedrals, where the upper levels of the cruck are built from stone corbels and the timber has been replaced with masonry in later periods. The early churches were exactly the same as the agricultural buildings of the period, although more decorated and ornate.

As tools and machinery progressed, the adze-head-scarred timber gave way to sawn edges. Early sawing was extremely primitive with a two-man cross-cut saw frequently being used. The log to be sawn was dragged by a horse across a pit, then with a man at ground level and one man standing in a pit beneath (presumably getting covered in wood dust) the log was laboriously sawn. To the eyes of a real expert, timbers can often be dated quite accurately by saw markings and adze scars and can even be ascribed to the sawmill of their origin. To my knowledge the nearest one locally was at Mangerton Mill where presumably the early saws were powered by water.

As time progressed, other materials came into play. Early thatching was most often of wheat straw in rural areas, and then with improvements in transportation, Norfolk reed from the Norfolk Broads became much more widely used. Reed was regarded as the longest-lived and most water-resistant of the materials available. This in turn was virtually replaced by slate. Slate was largely from Welsh quarries, where the geological formation of the slate tended to split more easily into thin plates than slate from other areas. Slate in turn gave way to early clay-fired tiles, which were either secured by nails or a combination of nails and “nibs”, rested above the supportive battens. Artificial slates and concrete tiles have now largely replaced the genuine article, but they in turn are being superseded by various plastics and polycarbonates, right up to the present time.

Internally, many woods have been used for house building. The original and traditional English oak was supplanted in some areas by elm, which was regarded as being far more durable, although it had an unpleasant smell when wet. Elm is frequently found in the plank-and-muntin walls of the Elizabethan and Tudor period, plank-and-muntin being a format rather like king-sized tongued-and-grooved. The muntins have two deep vertical channels and the planks were inserted and secured at ground level by a sole-plate and topped with header rails directly beneath the beams.



**Plank &
Wall, Queens**

**Muntin
Armes**

These are found not infrequently, and the nearest good example is at The Queen's Armes in Charmouth (see photograph). Here, the plank-and-muntin wall that separates the hall from the current bar area, shows its joiner's talent in an ornate beamed ceiling, which is once again a classic mark of this period (see photograph).



**Beam Ceil-
Queens**

**ing,
Armes**

Over the years, in general terms there has been a mark of quality where through the ages hardwoods have been used for the more expensive properties and softwoods for the lesser specifications. Indeed, this same format applies today. However, much of the original joinery work is being superseded by UPVC and in some cases wood-effect UPVC, which is extremely durable and far easier to work with double or triple-glazed formats than traditional joinery work.



Tie Bar

Over the ages, many clues to the age or construction of properties have been left by their respective builders. One extremely interesting area of detail to explore is that of “tie-bars”. This is the situation where a steel rod is passed completely through a building to “tie” the outer walls together where, owing to one deficiency or another, an element of spread has manifested itself. The rods are usually about an inch in diameter and normally invisible internally, as they tend to be hidden between floor joists or ceiling joists, the most common being floor joists, giving access to the vertical centre of the building. Each end of the rod is threaded and then has an external steel plate to spread the load over as wide an area as is practical. These steel plates are of various designs, some looking like dinner plates but of larger diameter, although more commonly they take the shape of a capital “S” or a cross. Interestingly, where a cross is used it is sometimes welded at the centre junction, but with the older properties there is a beaten “bridge” effect, where a blacksmith has created a recess for the second member of the cross. Needless to say, these are obviously older, as they pre-date any form of weld. However, in some areas there is evidence of cheating where exposed old tie-crosses have been welded at a later date as a means of maintenance!

Another interesting fact in this technique is that the oldest of the threads were secured by square nuts, which were easier to form than some of the later examples that were secured by hexagonal nuts. As a guide to age, the simpler the format, the older the feature. However, as tie-bars were often used as remedial or advanced maintenance, some of them were actually put in place much later than the original construction, as much as one-hundred-and-fifty years in some cases when wall movement required it.



Buttress

Another means of supporting structures is the “buttress”. This is formed by creating an additional wall at right angles to the wall requiring support. This can be anything from a single brick in width to four or five feet in width, according to the degree of support that is required. This feature is frequently found in retaining walls or particularly high walls. The photograph shows a low-level buttress between the river and the terrace of Catherston Cottages at the eastern end of Charmouth.

Dolphin House is currently undergoing an extensive restoration programme, during the course of which several interesting architectural features have been exposed. Firstly, sections of the original roof (see photograph), which I would suggest is between two-hundred-and-fifty and two-hundred-and-seventy years old, are constructed on a relatively light-weight format, with widely spaced, silver birch rafters, totally un-hewn and still largely with bark, and would have almost certainly supported a thatched roof, being considerably too light in dimension to have carried the weight of either slate or tile.



Dolphin

House

This original roof, as can be seen from the photograph, has been overlaid with a series of sawn 4" x 2" rafters supporting a traditional lined slate roof, work probably carried out approximately eighty years ago. There are many instances of local properties having several roofs, each overlaid on its predecessor. I think the record is held by 'The Bricks' at Broadwindsor, which has had at least three, and probably four, different roofs since its original construction in approximately 1560 and has been much photographed and, indeed, used in reference books as a classic example. Bow House in Charmouth has evidence of three roofs.

Just south of Midhurst, in West Sussex there is a remarkable display called the Singleton Open Air Museum. It is a long-established museum and is in effect, a collection of unique English traditional structures of all ages. Most are buildings that have been carefully dismantled from original sites and faithfully rebuilt in a beautiful woodland setting. It has all the amenities and an expert staff always at hand. It is a major British architectural historical resource. It should be seen.

Frank C Smith FRICS
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One Soldier's Story

At the time of writing it would appear that yet another war in the Middle East is imminent. Iraq's Saddam Hussein is seen as a potential threat to world peace because of the regime's alleged stockpiling of exotic weapons. This provides a dread possibility that British troops might again become involved in a war in 'The Land Between The Rivers' once known as Mesopotamia. The valleys of the Tigris and Euphrates formed 'The Fertile Crescent' the cradle of the western civilization.

Mesopotamia was a part of the vast Ottoman (Turkish) Empire that sided with the Germans in The Great War 1914 –1918. To the British, a hostile presence in the Middle East was seen as a threat to India, the colonies and particularly to the recently acquired oilfields at Abadan just over the border in Iran, so Britain and the Empire went to war with the Turks on several fronts. Mesopotamia, (named quite appropriately as 'Messpot' by the lads who fought there) proved to be one of the longest, most arduous and expensive in human life of the campaigns against the Turks.



L/C Clifford Aldworth 1916

Clifford Aldworth aged 18 enlisted in the 3rd Dorsets in Dorchester on January 24th 1916. By May 25th, he had completed his basic training at Wyke Regis and was one of a battalion consisting of 1,700 troops who went aboard the troopship *S.S. Wiltshire* bound for India. They landed at Karachi on the 15th June and then re-embarked on the *S.S. Barpeta*, entering the Tigris, then on to Basra, the gateway of Mesopotamia on the 25th June.

On the 29th June Clifford's chum from Bridport, Stanley Honey died of heatstroke.

By the 2nd July the battalion had moved upstream nearer to the front, spending the next four days unloading ammunition barges in the intense heat. They then marched to the regimental headquarters three miles behind the front line trenches.

In 1915 an earlier British force had advanced farther upstream in an attempt to capture Baghdad, the capital of the Turkish province. The attempt failed, so the British and Indian forces had withdrawn to the town of Kut El Amara. Here they were surrounded and held under siege for many months. In spite of several attempts to relieve the garrison, (at a cost of 23,000 men, the last attempt being less than three months earlier on April 7th), General Townsend surrendered to the Turks on April 29th 1916. Of the 10,000 men who surrendered 7,000 died on the march into captivity. This disaster became known as The Siege of Kut El Amara, one of the blackest pages in British military history.

It is probable that the 3rd Dorsets were part of the build-up for the next British offensive. The battalion moved very quickly into the line, Clifford was in the trenches from July 13th for six days. On the 16th a temperature of 135 degrees F was recorded.

Upon returning to base camp Clifford suffered the first of a horrific sequence of sicknesses that marked his period of war service. His case was by no means unique. Throughout history, armies have been decimated by a cocktail of diseases, the majority being attributable to foul water supply. The cryptic entries in his little diary mark his decline:

- 1916 14th Aug. Detained in camp hospital. Temp 103.4 degs. Dysentery
 21st “ Discharged. Light duties.
 4th Sept. Camp shelled by Turk long guns –on the 5th, 6th, 7th, 8th
 of Sept. 5 killed, 7 wounded.
 9th “ Admitted to Hosp. Enteric fever. Temp.104 degs.
 12th “ Sent to 19th Field Hosp.
 24th “ Transferred to Sheikh Saad. 4 hrs trip.
 26th Sept. Sent to 32nd Hosp. at Amara, 4 Days trip. Proved to have
 Paratyphoid A.
 15th Oct. Sandfly Fever
 23rd “ Left Amara (on hospital paddler)
 26th “ Arrived Basra Hosp. 7pm.
 31st “ Sailed on Hospital Ship *Nevassa*
- 1916 7th Nov. Arrived Bombay Docks 9am. Landed and was motored to
 Cumballa War Hospital.
 4th Dec. Discharged. Hospital train to Cannamore.
 7th “ Arrived Cannamore Convalescent Hospital (India)
- 1917 21st Jan Admitted Depot hospital. Malaria. Discharged April 27th
 to Wellington Barracks. (India)
 21st June Admitted Station Hosp. Wellington. Malaria and ‘Ague’.
 28th June Discharged. Back to Depot.



Hospital Boat on the Tigris

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Many Thanks

Peter Press

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