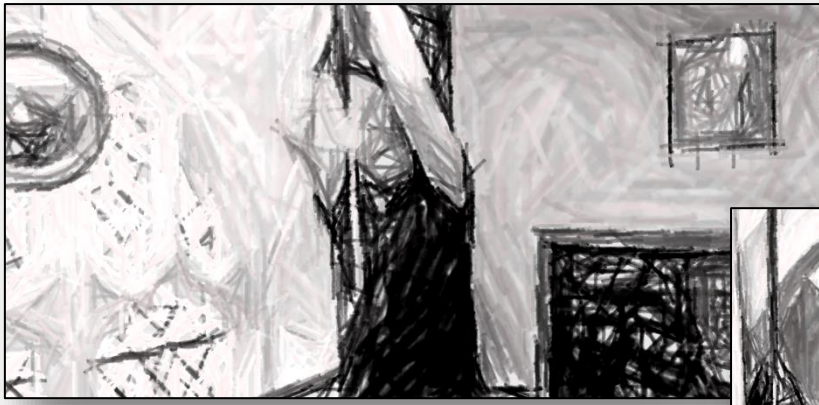




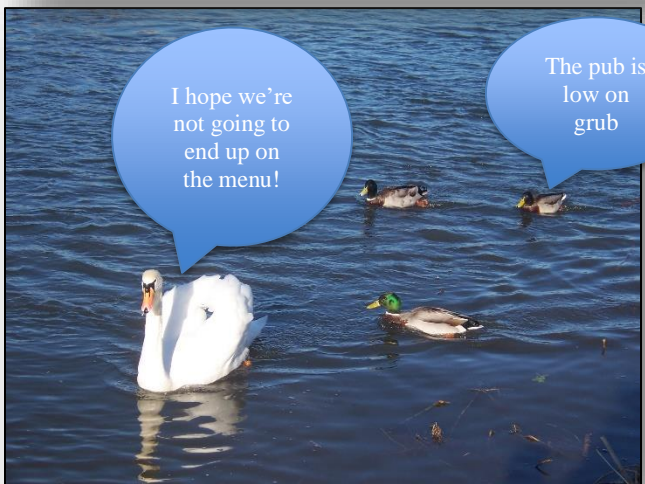
MARSTON UPDATE

June 29th, 2020

HUGH DEAM
Compiled by
Donna Bennett
Issue #154

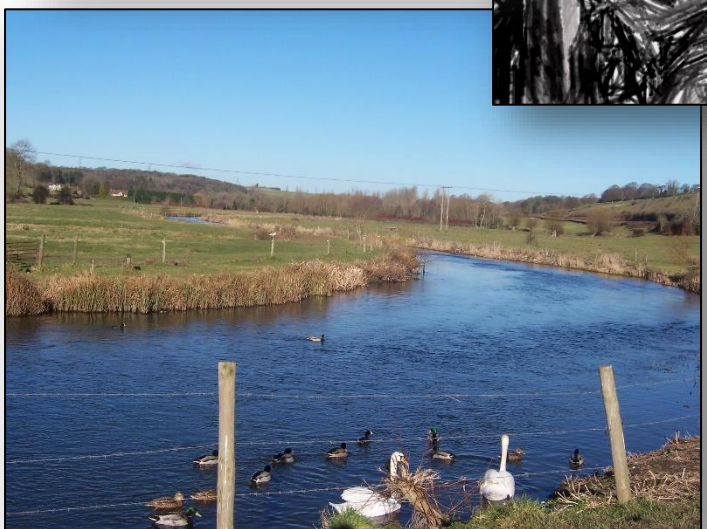


Any guesses as to what these might be about?
Story- next week



I hope we're not going to end up on the menu!

The pub is low on grub



Back in the Day - Saturday 29th June 2002

Although we have enjoyed over half a dozen outings to towers surrounding Salisbury since the millennium, we haven't as yet rung at the towers in the city centre, with this being as close as we have come. Starting at Ebbesbourne Wake in the Chalke Valley, we travelled east along the course of the River Nadder towards the River Avon at Salisbury. As the manorial name suggests Compton Chamberlayne was a manorial village, with the church situated adjacent to Compton House and affording a good view down to the river.

We concluded at Stratford sub Castle, which has become subsumed into Salisbury to a large degree, but fortunately the church is located at the more rural northern extreme of the village and we got the chance to see the swans serenely gliding across the river. Even in 2002 there were almost no pubs left in the area without having to go into Salisbury and we had an eventful lunch at a megapub at the foot of Old Sarum. Due to an oversight in not having been to the cash and carry that morning the pub was running low on several staple meals and several of us had to amend our orders (more than once in Bernard's case) on the hoof as stocks of sausages, fishcakes, burgers, bacon, etc. ran out.

