

heard anyone in distress he was always conscious to assist.

The funeral took place yesterday at St. Mary's cemetery Copt Hill where the grave was dug close by the church. It was seven feet deep and was eight feet long by three feet three inches wide.

The service was impressively conducted by the Rev. Prebendary A. I. Palmes who came over from Saltwood to add his last tribute of respect in the memory of an esteemed former parishioner. The immense size of the deceased gave rise to rumour that it would be necessary to interfere with the structure of the Star Inn to get the coffin out but Messrs. Flashman & Co., who undertook the funeral, found no need to do this and the coffin was slid through a window of the bar on to the hearse, which was drawn up close to the window for that purpose. At the graveside the bearers numbered ten and additional help had to be given in carrying the remains up

the slope. The funeral was timed to leave the house at 2 p.m.

There was a dense crowd around the Star Inn when the procession started taking the route, Castle Street, Maison Dieu Road, Park Avenue, Salisbury Road, and Frith Road. The procession was followed by hundreds of people whilst thousands witnessed it en-route. At the graveside there was probably between two and three thousand people present and in all probability there was as much public attention given to the funeral as there was on the occasion of the late Sir Richard Dickeson; and in addition to the general public there were many who mourned the deceased as a very good friend.

There were many beautiful wreaths upon the coffin from his immediate relatives and friends whilst behind the procession was a carriage filled with wreaths and floral devices from his wider circle of friends, including Sir William Crundall.

COWGATE CEMETERY Deborah Gasking

Venture up into our wonderful, tranquil nature reserve.

Yes, that is what our oasis is: not just a place for our old bones. Rest awhile here and cast your vision 180°. What could you see? The Kent Downs - our place in the North Downs, an Area of Outstanding Beauty. Yes, you read correctly - it's official, we are privileged to be living in a beautiful area.

And nestled in and below this landscape of distinctive character and natural beauty of National interest are our familiars:

The Castle - our ancient weapon of threat.

Dover Harbour - a mixed bag of expansion and contraction and expansion over millennia.

Connaught Park - our gift from Victorian times.

That constant rolling expanse of water named after our town - the Strait of Dover (historically known as the Dover Narrows), our very own bit of the English Channel.

France - our enemy with whom we warred up to 31 times (number depends on how you count them...).

St Mary's church - Cowgate cemetery was created as St Mary's was full.

So, are you tempted? Come and see our paradise and take in all of the above, but also look around within the cemetery's walls - see how we care for nature here, take note of the names engraved on the stones and absorb our local (and international) history.