

LANTERN

NUMBER 17 + SPRING 1977

introduction

Looking through the files and letters we seem to have quite a selection of various odds and ends of personal experiences and the such like, and so we have lumped them all together in this edition of Lantern. Also starting in this edition of Lantern we have a new 'column' by Mike Burgess of the East Suffolk & Norfolk Antiquarians entitled 'East Anglian Fortean Miscellany'. This column will be a regular feature over the next few issues and will contain snippets of Fortean oddities from various long out of print and obscure sources. We hope that you will find it interesting.

NOTES AND QUERIES: SKYWATCH for UFO news, sightings, letters, advertisements and articles, 20p single issues - Subscription £1.20 for 6 issues, back issues available. Published by the Manchester Aerial Phenomena Investigation Team. Enquiries to: Skywatch, 92 Hillcrest Road, Offerton, Stockport, Cheshire, SK2 5SE. +++ Two recent publications in the Megalithic Visions Antiquarian Papers series have just been published, they are No.13 REGENT'S PARRK: TOWN PLANNING OR GEOMANCY and No.14 SACRED GEOMETRY. AN INTRODUCTION. THE INSTITUTE OF GEOMANTIC RESEARCH (IGR) have just published 3 more of their occasional papers, being No.5 STANTON DREW, No.6 THE ROUND CHURCH OF ORPHIR, ORKNEY and No.7 A FORGOTTEN RESEARCHER: LUDOVIC McLellan MANN. Yet another publication of the seemingly ever-turning presses of the IGR is the Latest JOURNAL OF GEOMANCY with articles on 'The meaning of Artificial Mounds and Mark Stones (first pub 1933)'; 'Antoni Gaudi - Catalan Geomantic Architect'; 'Leys Traced by Dowsing' plus reviews, letters, comment etc. For full details of all Fenris Wolf and IGR Publications please write to Nigel Pennick, 142 Pheasant Rise, Bar Hill, Cambs. CB3 8SD +++ The latest issue of FORTEAN TIMES (No.19) has articles on 'The Mystery Booms of SW England, 'Cornish Monsters', 'Bleeding Statues' plus more and more and more. Published bi-monthly annual UK sub is £3 from RJM Rickard, Fortean Times, PO Box 152, London N10 1EP. +++ Still on the subject of Fortean, an interesting publication has just reached us from across the Atlantic is the ANOMALY RESEARCH BULLETIN published bi-monthly by Michigan Anomaly Research. Issue No.4 has articles on New Jersey Spooklights, Mystery Animals plus letters, news, notes and reviews. Single copies 25p annual Subscription £1.50 from Dave Fideler, MAB, 7098 Edinburg, Lambertville, Michigan 48144, USofA. +++ The FOUNTAIN JOURNAL is a monthly magazine devoted to the recording of UFO reports. The latest edition (No.8) contains an interesting photo of an alleged UFO over Norwich Cathedral. Annual Sub is £4 from Fountain Centre, Star House, 78 Portway, Warminster, Wilts. +++ The ESSEX UFO STUDY GROUP (EUFOSG) publishes a very interesting mag. quarterly. Annual Sub is £2 from Mrs. J.Easton, 17 South Park Road, Ilford, Essex +++ WATSUP JOURNAL is published quarterly by the WESSEX ASSOCIATION FOR THE STUDY OF UNEXPLAINED PHENOMENA. As with Lantern is covers all aspects of the unexplained from UFOs to ghosts, the Bermuda Triangle to dowsing. Interesting reading, annual sub. is £1.50 from Nick Maloret, 180 Locksway Road, Milton, Portsmouth.

+Unfortunately, we have again been defeated by lack of space, and are unable to review all the publications received. Therefore, in future editions of Lantern we shall review all the mags etc received in the 3 month period preceeding the publication date. To do this we will naturally have to keep it short, and a list will appear at the back of the mag giving details of the publication and subscription rates. In this way we will be able to mention EVERY mag. received.

LANTERN IS EDITED BY IVAN BUNN, 3 DUNWICH WAY, LOWESTOFT NR324RZ. ALL ARTICLES IN THIS MAG ARE COPYRIGHT OF THE AUTHORS OR BSIG AND UNLESS STATED OTHERWISE OPINIONS EXPRESSED ARE NOT NECESSARILY THOSE OF THE EDITOR OR BSIG.

THE BURY ZODIAC

In Lantern No.15 I offered a basic outline as to why there MAY be a pattern etched into the landscape around Bury St. Edmunds in Suffolk, that is similar in many ways to the terrestrial zodiac at Glastonbury in Somerset. I would now like to expand on that subject somewhat, and perhaps throw one idea against another and see what results.



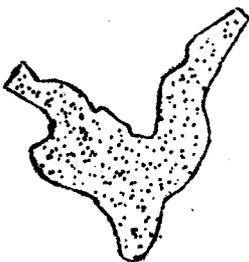
CAPRICORNUS

I said previously that I had begun work on redrawing the Bury Zodiac so that it would conform more closely to the 'accepted' patterns. When I tried this I found that only one figure lent itself to any drastic manipulation; that being the figure of SAGITTARIUS, the horse and rider. It has now been drawn so that the rider is clearly falling from his steed, having been stung by

SCORPIO. Curiously, although I had expected all the figures to be adjustable, this was definitely not so. Does this, then, add slender weight to the claim of an actual, physical, zodiac on this particular stretch of the countryside?....Perhaps.

But then again, I have since discovered the rudimentary outline of ANOTHER zodiac a few miles to the east of the present one, and the two do in part merge together below Bury St. Edmunds. Surely there cannot be TWO zodiacs so close together?.....Perhaps not.

Checking with the first edition Ordnance Survey Map for this region, that of 1832, a great amount of the Bury pattern is still traceable. This at least implies that the landscape of roads, paths and waterways in this area is not completely modern, which would of course demolish the fundamental premise. In actual fact, this zodiac stands up better to this test than the Nuthampstead example which I have mentioned previously, as that one is almost non-existent on the old map.



AQUARIUS.

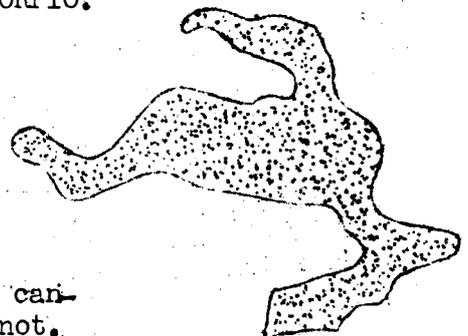
The Bury zodiacal area is full of old place-names such as 'red', 'rod', 'rede', 'dod', 'ley' and 'gate', which are often associated with geomancy and ley-lines, but again, so are numerous other areas where zodiacs are not even suspected. I have yet to read of any evidence which shows that the Glastonbury or other zodiacs have been traced back through old maps and still been shown to have existed then, so I have only my own pattern by which to judge.

As I write this, I have just discovered the head of a UNICORN etched into the landscape west of my TAURUS figure, on the Suffolk/Essex border and it is still there on the 1832 O.S. Map. What then do maps prove?.....Very little I suspect.

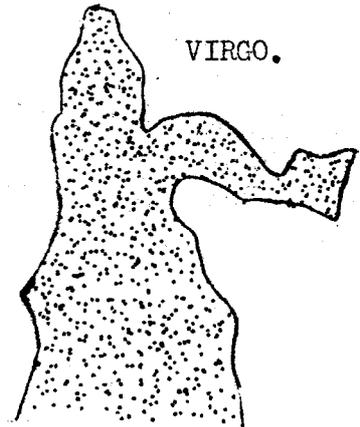
I have been informed that, viewed from a certain hill, the street lamps of Hebden Bridge in Yorkshire are seen to form the figure of an archer on horse back. As with ley-lines, where relatively modern farm houses and even telephone boxes, have been aligned successfully, It requires very little imagination to transform a random selection of points or line fragments into a seemingly comprehensible pattern.

Oh Dear! another zodiac has just popped into view, this time near North Elmham in Norfolk and...

THE FIGURE OF SCORPIO.



VIRGO.



....I wonder, is it....yes, it's still there on the 1832 map. Britain seems to be suffering from what one might call a plague of zodiacs at the moment.

I know of at least nine other 'possibles' in this country. Perhaps just one of them is real.. ...Perhaps!

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EDITOR'S NOTE: For readers who are interested in terrestrial zodiacs (be they sceptics like Mike Burgess or dedicated believers) an interesting book has just been published under the auspices of the Institute

of Geomantic Research. Written by Nigel Pennick and Robert Lord it is entitled TERRESTRIAL ZODIACS IN BRITAIN: NUTHAMPSTEAD & PENDLE ZODIACS. Its authors claim it to be the first full account of two of Britain's terrestrial zodiacs to be published other than Glastonbury. It includes an introduction to the subject in general and a comparative table of zodiac figures, with complete maps of the Glastonbury, Nuthampstead and Pendle zodiacs. An essential work for all interested in zodiacs. Soft cover, letterpress, fully illustrated with 34 maps and illustrations. Price £2.65 inc p&p from I.G.R., 142 Pheasant Rise, Bar Hill Cambs.CB3 8SD. (Please make cheques etc payable to R.Lord) + + + + + + + + + +

THE EDITOR OF LANTERN IS ALWAYS GLAD TO RECEIVE LETTERS? ARTICLES, PRESS CUTTINGS ETC FOR PUBLICATION. +++++

IN PARTICULAR WE ARE VERY INTERESTED TO HEAR OF 'FIRST HAND' EXPERIENCES REGARDING UFOs, GHOSTS, AND OTHER PHENOMENA FOR WHICH YOU CAN FIND NO EXPLANATION. LIKEWISE, IF YOU HAVE ANY SUGGESTIONS AS TO HOW WE MIGHT IMPROVE LANTERN PLEASE DROP US A LINE. FINALLY, AS THE EXISTENCE OF LANTERN DEPENDS MAINLY ON THE INCOME FROM SUBSCRIPTIONS, PLEASE TELL YOUR FRIENDS ABOUT US AND PERHAPS EVEN SUGGEST THAT THEY MIGHT LIKE TO SEND IN A SUB. (85p IS NOT A LOT THESE DAYS!). AS ALWAYS THE ADDRESS TO WRITE TO IS 3 DUNWICH WAY, LOWESTOFT, SUFFOLK.+++

A CURIOUS COINCIDENCE occurred in the August 23 issue of the East Anglian Daily Times. In the 'Times Past' notes there was a paragraph from the issue of August 23, 1876, describing a brilliant meteor seen over Ipswich at 8.30pm. It was first observed in the direction of Christchurch and flew rapidly towards St. Helens, where it was lost to sight.

On another page of the 1976 issue there was an account of a 'meteor' seen by Mrs. Jennifer Rogers of Halesworth, Suffolk, and her daughter Kim, when they were exercising their dog at about 10pm. She described it as a large white ball with a long blazing tail, and watched it until it disappeared behind some houses. The police, fire service and coastguard all said that they had had no reports of it, nor had it been observed by any of their members.

Meteorites, incidentally, never travel in a straight line. They fall, become incandescent when they enter our atmosphere, and then generally burn out, although quite large fragments have fallen in this country. For those interested there is an excellent pamphlet, "Meteorites:- A Concise Account" by A.A.Moss, published by the Natural History Museum, London. My copy cost 3/- of the old money.

W.J.Chambers.

Still on the subject of mysterious objects in the sky (and still in, or over Ipswich) the following story comes from the Ipswich Evening Star dated 5th of December, 1913:-

AIR MYSTERY

STRANGE AIRSHIP SEEN AT IPSWICH.

+++++++ IMMENSE SPEED +++++++

"The mysterious airship, which is reported to have been seen in various parts of England and Wales during the past month or two, and the appearance of which has given rise to a certain amount of apprehension in some quarters,



is stated to have been seen at Ipswich on Monday night.

As late as Saturday the craft, the source of which is still unknown, was observed at Scarborough, and is believed to have passed over Yorkshire. The previous night numerous persons allege that they saw the craft over Derbyshire.

It is stated that the lights of the airship were first noticed in Ipswich about half-past nine o'clock on Monday night, and after remaining visible for some time, the craft dashed off at great speed in a south-westerly direction.

Mr. Edgar Moore, of Highfield, Heniker Road, who witnessed the apparition, informs us that about 9.30 on Monday evening, he along with several others, saw an airship manoeuvring about for some time to the west of the town. It carried a large searchlight, and after going through a series of manoeuvres, executed, it appeared, with great skill, it dashed off towards the south-west at lightning speed.

The situation of Mr. Moore's residence allows a wide view of the outskirts of Ipswich, and the craft remained visible to him and several members of his family for some little time. It was travelling at a great height. Its outlines could not be defined by the naked eye, but its brilliant searchlight was particularly conspicuous

After carrying out some complicated movements in the vicinity, the vessel made off in a south-westerly direction at a speed which Mr. Moore described as enormous. It was Mr. Moore's view

that the airship was a British craft, and he attributes the direction of its flight to the fact that it was making for Aldershot or Salisbury Plain.

News received by telegram this (Tuesday) morning, however, would seem to corroborate Mr. Moore's tale. When seen in Ipswich the vessel was apparently on its way to Portsmouth, where its appearance caused considerable sensation on the Gosport side. The description given of the visitor is almost a repetition of the words used by Mr. Moore in describing what he witnessed.

The vessel, which was high in the air, carried a powerful light. The body of the craft could not be distinguished owing to darkness, nor could its machinery be heard, but the police and others declare that there is no question that the light was being manoeuvred from a high altitude. It advanced from the north, hovered some time in the vicinity of the Marine Barracks, and returned north.

As long ago as 1909 it was suggested that airships were making night voyages over East Anglia, but the stories were generally discredited. Evidence of an airship cruise over Sheerness in October last was of a more definite character, however, and in reply to a question in the House of Commons Mr. Churchill said that "it was not one of our ships" Since that date it has been reported to have been seen on over a dozen occasions and frequently in the neighbourhood of a port or naval base."

(Thanks to Mr. X of the Res Bureaux of Canada for bringing this report to our notice -Ed).

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TRUE... OR FALSE?

BSIG contact the witnesses involved and the following letter was received from one of the principle witnesses:

"...On tuesday last I woke at 2am to see a figure of a woman in white standing by my bed, looking at me. She stood in the doorway about 4' from the door and 4' from my bed. I switched the light on in fright and could not go back to sleep without the light on. I told no one of this because I was a very sceptic (sic) person until recently and I thought I must have imagined it. My husband came home at teatime on Wednesday and said "The flats are haunted". I told him not to say anymore, but to let me tell him what I had seen the previous night. I described it to him and he said that it was the same woman the



Back in August, 1975, the local Press, and to some extent the national press, carried stories of a seemingly incredible story of a 'haunting' at a village near Fakenham in Norfolk which, for various reasons we have decided not to divulge, although mention of it was made in Lantern II. After reading the press re-

girl in the adjoining flat had seen the night before I saw it, and she had told one of his workmates. The apparition even stood in the same way, when we both saw it, but she had also seen a young girl of about 14 about.

I was afraid that night that I might see it again, so I slept with all the lights on in the flat. Even though the lights were on I was terrified, a strange sense of evil was in the flat, and I had difficulty in breathing. I didn't sleep all night and was even frightened in the day time, I felt something evil was in the flat.

When I told my mother she laughed, and said she would spend the night there on Thursday. We went to bed, and she slept on the floor beside my bed, we were joking and she was not at all afraid. Neither of us could sleep and as daylight came we both got a terrible feeling of evil in the flat, we were afraid even with the lights on. We got up at about 4am and saw drops of what looked like water in the bedroom doorway, we tasted them; they were salty like tears. My bedroom light kept flickering, and we returned to bed to try and get some sleep. At 6am my mother was still not asleep and she saw a man walk from the window to the door, he was so real she thought it was my husband getting up, then she realised (that) he was still in bed. Then her hair stood up, she felt something was pulling it, and the crucifix around her neck twisted until it was trying to strangle her. She had borrowed it from a certain person the previous night. I crossed two hair-grips on my bedside table, because I had no other cross. We got up and both felt we could not breathe (so) we decided to get out of the flat quickly and while I was gathering my things we heard the stair rail leading to the flat banging as if someone were coming up them (the stairs), but nobody was there. Then as we stood by my bedroom door we both saw the hairgrips uncross themselves. We got out.

When the Anglia TV came in the afternoon they put a light above my bedroom door to lighten-up the room so they could film and the heat resistant outer glass shattered, the cameraman said in all his experience nothing had ever made his lights do that before. While they were there the girl who gave my mother the crucifix came into the flat, and said she felt that whatever was there was after her. So my mother gave the crucifix to a woman who claims to be psychic, and the hairs on her arms stood on end. She said she felt the evil in her hand. When we looked up to the flat from outside my mother said she could see the same man she had seen in the morning looking at her from my daughter's bedroom. She fainted and started to pull her hair and try (sic) to strangle herself.

I am now back in the flat as I feel my priest has removed this evil thing, but my mother and the girl mentioned before seem as if they have still got the spirit in them. We believe that this girl has been dabbling in the occult, and has powers. My mother is now terrified of her and the priest has said she must not go near her. I truly believe that this evil thing has come from this person, and we are avoiding her. She is soon going abroad and we shall all be very glad.

I can't tell you any more and my mother is too upset to discuss this anymore, this thing has not finished yet although it has left my flat. We think that the evil spirit conjured up the 'ghosts' that my neighbour and I saw, as my flat is built on a site where a church was (sic) and is therefore consecrated ground. Please keep in touch with me, and I will let you know the outcome of all this. If I feel anymore spirits are in the flat I will let you know straightway. The girl concerned we know is still possessed by this thing, and is almost at her wits end. We believe she has got in too deep and is trying to get away from this thing. She has told my mother that if it leaves her it will go to my mother. She (the girl) is leaving the country for South Africa on September 4, so if you want to get in touch with her, her address is (name and address followed). She is willing to talk about this".

Fired with enthusiasm at the possibility of investigating a first-hand haunting, BSIG immediately contacted all the witnesses again, including the Rev. Stranack who exorcised the flat and Anglia TV regarding the mysterious shattering of the light. Two weeks passed and no replies were received and so on the 18 September a BSIG Investigator travelled over to Fakenham to visit the witnesses. Much to his surprise both of the 'haunted' flats were empty; the principle witness and her neighbour had both been re-housed! Undaunted,

he then paid a few calls on the inhabitants of the adjoining flats, all of whom were, to put it mildly, rather sceptical that anything paranormal ever did happen there. Certainly nothing had happened before or after the people involved moved, except for that one week in August. Their conclusions were obvious! After looking around the two 'haunted' flats, the investigator left, being unable to contact the witnesses. Later we did get the new address of one of the witnesses but received no replies to letters sent.

The reply from Anglia TV was just as disappointing, the Head of News, replied to our enquiry ... "I am sorry to disappoint you, but according to our lighting engineer nothing unusual occurred during the filming.... It is true a glass filter in one of the lights shattered, but this does happen from time to time and the film crew attach no significance to it..." Oh well.

The reply from Rev. Stranack did not help us with our investigations for he informed us... "I am sure you will appreciate that I am not at liberty to discuss pastoral matters and that no Parish Priest could do his work if his parishioners thought he might do so...."

So, within the space of a month our 'red-hot' haunting had suddenly fizzled-out into nothingness. What conclusions can we reach, very few, except perhaps to say that its a good thing that witch-hunting is not still a popular sport and that today we have no contemporary of Matthew Hopkins!

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From the 'Lowestoft Journal' 6th June, 1962. 'IN THE DAYS OF SAIL'.....

The late '90s, nearly midnight, and a stormy november night in the North Sea. The Lowestoft smack lay close-hauled under a double reef, weathering the gale. The 3rd hand, clad in yellow oil-skins, sou'wester and long sea-boots had the watch, his left arm was hooked around the mizzen rigging as a safety precaution on the pitching and rolling deck. The wind was howling and shrieking through the rigging and stays; all around was a black, tumbling, crashing sea. The dark waves, like huge mountains with crests covered in snow, went snarling by. Occasionally one hit the vessel and masses of water came swirling along her decks. Instinctively the 3rd hand hooked his other arm through the rigging. Over his shoulder he could see the red glow from the port light - somehow that glow reminded him of that open fire side in the cosy little cottage sittingroom in Pakefield. It seemed a long way off tonight. He reckoned that the fire would be out by now. It was getting late, and the missus would have gone to bed. His gaze wandered to the lee side and then - stark fear - and panic took possession of him. With a yell he tumbled down the companion-way that led to the cabin below. The skipper sat beside the table watching him as he burst into the cabin. "Skipper," he gasped, "there's a



woman walking on the sea." The skipper noticed the terror-stricken face and shaking limbs and in an endeavour to calm him, said, "All right old man, let's go up and help that lady aboard." "Don't joke, skip," wailed the 3rd hand, "I saw her. She'd got her arms outstretched. There's somebody she's come after on this ship." "You're nuts," snapped the skipper.

By that time the mate had turned out and they went up on deck into the gale and tumbling, white crested black waves. "See," yelled the skipper, 'there's nothing here. Your gal friends cleared off. Later that night when the crew were hauling down the reef a terrific wave crashed aboard sweeping away to his death a deckie.

Norwich City Asylum ("John Knowlitt" will chuckle at that, I have no doubt, but Mr. Cannell does not live at the asylum; he is a trained and highly responsible man and is known to nearly everybody).

I asked Mr. Cannell to tell me how he came to find the owl.

"Yesterday morning," said Mr. Cannell, "between 6 and 6.30, when it was still dark, I went out into my garden. I had my dog with me. There is a grass bank about 2½ feet high on one side, and a grape vine on a wall on the other. I saw something shining on the grass bank, which for the moment startled me.

It fluttered down, crossed the path, and got up against the grape vine. I had no trouble in catching it, and I did not hurt it in any way. It was an owl, and it was bright and luminous. I should say that it was an ordinary barn owl, but the taxidermist will tell you all about that. I carried it indoors, and put it on a stool, and went out in the garden again. I do not think the dog saw the bird at all. When I came back into the house the bird was dying. It was still luminous, but perhaps the glow was not so strong as when I first saw it. When I came into breakfast, the bird was quite dead. Of course it was daylight then, and I could see no luminosity in the bird. Its light had gone out. I have no doubt at all that the bird was luminous when I saw it first. It was the diffused light which first attracted my attention. The luminosity appeared to me to be phosphorescent in its nature. There are a number of owls that fly about among the trees at the asylum every night, but I have never seen a luminous one before."

* Still Available: *

'LOCAL CURIOSITIES'

— by —

I. Bunn & M. Burgess

being a miscellany of ghosts, legends & unusual facts from the Lowestoft Area. Only 35p inc p&p.

The following story was related to Bob Gooch (BSIG's Psychological Research Officer) by a Mrs. B. Cox of Lowestoft. Over the years, we in the BSIG have been told many unusual stories, but this is the only one of its kind that we have received:- We have entitled it.....

"I think that it was around August 1967, at about 1.15am, I was awakened by a woman's voice calling 'CAROL' from outside. Looking out of the window and seeing nothing, I awakened my husband who thought that I had been dreaming, but after a few minutes the voice began again. It continued at about 10 to 15 minute intervals, but called several times each time. We thought that it must be someone fooling about, but after a while it all became very eerie and a bit unnerving.

A VOICE
IN THE
NIGHT

The call was sort of echoey and drawn out with an abrupt ending to the name. This went on until about 3am and after shining torches out of the windows and still seeing nothing, we went back to bed wondering just what on earth it was.

Our neighbours had not heard it, but promised to let us know if they did. The second night it all happened again, same time, same drawn-out call, but after a while this time the 'voice' became aggressive and called very abruptly and demanding; then it went back to the drawn-out cry again. My husband and a neighbour looked around outside with torches but saw nothing. The voice continued and seemed to be coming from the alleyway path from Rectory Road leading to the churchyard (of Carlton Colville church). On the third night the same thing happened again. After asking around next day, no one else it seemed had noticed anything unusual, but one person said that there was supposed to be a house in the alleyway that was haunted, but knew nothing else about it.

About three months later, for just one night, the voice was heard again, but this time at intervals, a boy's name was called as well. I'm not sure of the

name but I think it was 'PETER'. Eventually it went off in the same drawn-out tone. Up until the time we moved away from Carlton Colville we never heard the voice again. To us it is still and unexplained mystery.....

(Editor's Note: Carlton Coville is a parish just south of Lowestoft, once a seperate entity, but now swallowed-up by the land hungry tentacles of the Borough of Lowestoft.)

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Still on the subject of nocturnal noises, the following account was sent to the editor from a lady now living in Diss, Norfolk. This story is interesting because although there are numerous 'phantom coach' stories in East Anglia, actual first-hand accounts of them are few and far between.

"Last September (1975) I had just moved to East Tuddenham, Norfolk. One evening in late September on a cold, slightly windy evening with a full moon? I was taking my dog for a walk. I had walked up Common Road, past the Post Office and up to Mockbeggars Hall. I had walked up the road and had just reached some old cottages, when I heard the sound of 'loose' horses galloping towards me. My dog was upset and so I started to turn back for home. I thought that they were live horses and was terrified as I was not able to get off the road as there were thick hedges on each side and I was afraid of being trampled underfoot. I turned back for home running as fast as I could hoping to get near some cottages and get in the gardens off the road. I could still hear the sound of the horses following, and then I had to stop to get my breath and the noise stopped. As I ran off again the noise also started again and topped when I was able to get off the road. As it was a straight road and moonlight, I looked up the road and saw nothing, and as I looked a car came down the road with lights on, but there was nothing to be seen.

In my youth I rode a lot and can distinguish between horses on fields and those on a hard road or cobbles. This was definitely a hard road sound. Once I realised that it was a sound and not the real thing I was no longer afraid, but my dog was still upset and eager to get home.

I asked in the local shops if anyone had heard of this and was told that a man had had the same experience.....

LOCAL CURIOSITIES

By the side of the B1029 between Dedham and Ardleigh in Essex is a building known as 'Cole's Oak House', next to which flows a small stream. In the bed of the stream is said to be a huge footprint made by the giant King Cole as he strode, with his 7 league boots on, from his castle at Colchester to Ipswich one day. The house itself is named after a long-vanished oak tree, and the area used to be known as 'Boot's Hole.'

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The actual site of St. Edmund's maryrdom (Haeglesdune or Hailsdune) has long been thought of as either Hoxne in Suffolk or Hellesdune in Norfolk, but local suffolk tradition places it at 'hail'. This is a knoll on the sea bed just north of Southwold Harbour, which was once said to have had ancient buildings standing upon it.

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The Devil is said to have been cornered in the church porch at South Elmham St. James in Suffolk, and kept at bay with pitchforks until the priest arrived. At this the Devil screamed terribly and vanished through the wall. a large repaired patch remains to show his exit.

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A large mound called 'Fiddler's Hill' near Tannington in Suffolk is said to be haunted by the ghost of someone who was either murdered or accidentally drowned in the moat which surrounds it. Ghostly fiddle-music was once frequently heard emanating from this possibly man-made mound.

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