HAZEL JARVIS NEE TILLER



I was born and brought up in Damerham and lived at the "Nutshell" in the High Street with my Parents until I married in 1960 and moved to Fordingbridge.

School days with Miss Nellie Tiller and Miss Barnes as teachers and later Miss Mackenzie were very happy years. I remember Miss Tiller teaching me to knit at the age of five years, being left handed was difficult, I made a dollies bonnet and had 1st Prize in the Damerham Village Show. I remember Miss Barnes taking us out into the playground to show us a baby cuckoo in a thrush's nest a good nature lesson, and frog spawn in the stream. The concerts we used to put on in the village hail with Miss MacKenzie and Miss Tiller, and Mr. Jim Drewitt playing his violin and getting the bow caught in Miss MacKenzie's hair as she played the piano.

Other happy memories is of the time I spent in the Girl Guides, Mrs. Brown our captain did so much for us, we used their house at North End to cook, learn first aid (with the help of Dr. Brown), camp fires in the field, games on the lawn, parties at Christmas. We kept a pig in the yard, and shared the meat when it was time for slaughter, we went swimming to Salisbury on a Saturday morning, and camping at Foxlease in the New Forest. I left school at 14 years and

helped my Parents in the Post Office and shop. I was also telegrams girl. I cycled many miles.

I remember when a team of German prisoners were digging a trench through the village to lay water pipes, they would come into the shop to buy thread to send home, they had a good foreman and worked well for him, but not for his relief foreman on his day off.

I remember going to a party at West Park house for the school children given by the Americans. I had a guinea pig that escaped and got into the cook house at the village hall when they were stationed there. I remember the evacuees from Portsmouth and Southampton, we had two to stay with us, and I'm still in touch with Joan Stamp nee Channel today.

JOSH AND WIN TILLER



JOSHUA TILLER

Josh and Win Tiller married and came to
Damerham to live at the Nutshell, High Street.
(He was born and brought up in Rockbourne,
the son of Tom and Emma Tiller who lived on
the West Park Estate at Popplepit as Head
Keeper).

He was Sunday School Teacher at the Methodist Chapel - right next door and enjoyed worshipping there. After his spell in the RAF he returned home not knowing what job he would do he visited the local Post Office at South End ran then by Mrs. D. Palmer, and in conversation with her discovered she was retiring and she said why don't you apply. Which he did, hence he now was to be Postmaster. The Head Postmaster of Salisbury told him all you need is a table and a chair (little did he know). The business grew and eventually we moved to the bungalow across the road for more space. The shop was often called Little Woolworths as we sold everything. When bonfire night was over it was time to put on the Xmas display in the back room and many folks looked forward to it, if we hadn't it in stock we would try our best to order it.