

## LEONARD'S GRAVE.

## near Andover.

Just over two years ago these two girls emigrated to Canada—with no prospects in view, very little capital between them and knowing not a single soul in that country. They struck lucky.

A fortnight after they landed at Montreal they got jobs in the Royal Bank of Canada—where they have worked ever since—by careful planning they set about saving up for a holiday back home (the one they have just completed), and in those two years they have taken and completely furnished their own flat in Longueuil, a Montreal suburb, which they share with two other British girls.

## Next steps

"EVERYTHING we set out to do so far we have done," Joan told me this week. "Our next plan is to save up enough to move our home to Vancouver and in about eight years time we plan to leave our jobs and take a small farm between us, probably in Western Canada."

Molly added: "Our families did not believe us when we said we were going to Canada—but we went. Our workmates did not believe us when we said we would save enough for this holiday—but we did it. Now we intend to carry out the rest of our plans."

**ROMANCE?** "No time for it," said Joan. "If we had men hanging around us we wouldn't be able to travel about as we do," said Molly.

**ENTERTAINMENT?** "We never go out much—there's always plenty to do at the flat—and we have a TV which picks up the American programmes, and a radio in every room."

Before going to Canada Joan was a conductress at Andover bus depot; Molly worked as a probationer nurse in Southampton.

Their advice to anyone contemplating emigrating to Canada?

**MOLLY:** "I would tell anyone to go, as long as they don't mind working and do not expect to find everything laid on."

**JOAN:** "And it's no good throwing your weight around out there. You just have to accept the Canadian way of life and fit into it. Then you will find friends and plenty of people to help you. We are very glad we went."

## Leonard's legends

**S**INCE the tragic car-coach smash at Leonard's Grave on Friday—in which three Southampton men lost their lives—there has been much speculation as to how these notorious crossroads acquired their name.

**Who, or what was "Leonard" and why should he have a grave here instead of in a cemetery?**

From inquiries I made I heard four different stories—all of varying credibility.

One was that Leonard was an airman, based at Chattis Hill aerodrome during the First World War, who crashed at the spot and was buried there. This can be discounted straight away, as the place was known as Leonard's Grave long before then.

*Another tale — this one came from Stockbridge — was that Leonard was a shepherd boy who was murdered and lies buried at the scene of the murder.*

Some people in Nether Wallop believed the rather romantic idea that Leonard was a highwayman, who came unstuck when holding up a coach on the Stockbridge-Salisbury road and was buried in a crude grave near the scene of his intended crime.

## Landlord's

## fate

**B**UT the most credible, and probably the true version also came from Nether Wallop, and is that Leonard was a former licensee of the Five Bells Inn at that village and committed suicide by hanging himself in an outhouse.

In those days—between 100 and 150 years ago—it was the custom to bury a suicide in unconsecrated ground on a crossroads at the parish boundary.

*(These crossroads are on the Nether Wallop parish boundary).*

The burials were usually accompanied by the rather pagan custom of driving a stake through the heart of the corpse—to guard against the possibility of its spirit doing any haunting!

In those days the Five Bells was situated in Five Bells-lane, a narrow strip running along the back of Wallop House, some distance from the site of the present inn which succeeded to the name.

The former Five Bells was burned to the ground about 170 years ago.

An ancestor of the Moulard family, who operate the business of undertakers and builders at Nether Wallop today, was one of the Wallop men who helped carry Leonard to his desolate roadside grave.

## Around the world

**A** VERY fine illuminated globe is an attractive feature of the decorations of the saloon bar of the Globe Hotel at Andover.

Recently the landlord, Mr. Donald Golder, has made an addition to it. Keeping abreast of the times, he had fitted two sputniks which now travel around the globe as it revolves!

## ANDOVERIAN

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