

Wednesday 28th August, 2019

The road I take home on Wednesday takes me past three large pots standing next to a car on tarmac. Since June they have been flowering with large angel trumpets - *Brugmansia*, often called *Datura*. They have been blooming non-stop. I keep meaning to drop them a line to congratulate the gardener. The pots are out every year. Perhaps she might read this blog and come and see is one Wednesday morning.

The cooler but still warm temperatures are so welcome but gardening at this time of year involves sharing airspace with wasps.

Molly, from the last blog, has been gathering apples from our old tree. There is a cardboard box with apples free for people to take. It is, after all, the time of Dorset Apple Cake.



Blackberries have been early this year but there may still be time for Summer Pudding. Served with unpasteurised summer, deep yellow, crusty clotted cream - a dream and memory of childhood in Hatherleigh, Devon.

Allotment holders have gluts of runner beans. Bean chutney is wonderful. Wish I'd watched how it was made and had the recipe.



We look forward to chatting with you anytime.

The Hengistbury Head Volunteer Gardeners