

Hear **Abouts** July 2010

A Newsletter for the Civil Parish of Eglingham

<http://www.eglingham.info>

We're still here! - Folding Machine paid for!

I am delighted to be able to report that just 2 months after Geoff brought to our attention the desperate need for a new folding machine and the unacceptable situation of not having said machine, his begging letter obviously pulled at lots of heart strings and we have had a magnificent response to his pleas with the result that we have now reached our target so have been able to pay for this devilishly cunning new device without depleting Hear Abouts funds.

Many thanks to the Parish Council who have supported us throughout, since the Parish Plan identified the need and Geoff took on the role of single handedly setting up the writing, printing, production and distribution of the first issues. This time the Parish Council came to our rescue with a donation of £ 300, Rob Kelsey presented us with a cheque for £ 100 from his discretionary fund and the rest has come in from numerous donations from all over the Parish, which we are exceedingly grateful for, clearly

showing how much people appreciate the magazine dropping on their mats 10 times a year. We try to keep everyone abreast of events past, present and future in the Parish with all the news we are able to print. We also rely heavily on our regular contributors to provide us with entertaining material with a local backdrop but we are always looking for more, as to keep it a truly Parish magazine we need as many of the Parish as possible to contribute articles to it, so come on all you budding journalists out there, look on this as a platform to future stardom, maybe as a contributor to the Gazette. Take Michael for instance, because of the fame of his column he is now happily married, (at least I think that is the connection).

So once again many thanks to one and all and please continue to participate to ensure the continued success of our mag.

Bill Purvis

Inside:

Our Vicar Leaving Special!



Contact us @ The Croft, South Charlton

Mob: 07784 853236 Email: editor@eglingham.info

Editors Notes: July 2010

Busy, Busy!

Firstly, apologies for the delay in getting this issue to your door steps! With jacking in work and setting everything up for the new venture, time has been a little stretched.

Also as I've had to outlay a huge sum for software I'll use for the business, 'Hear Abouts' has this month been put together using this new expensive software, the much more advanced *Adobe InDesign*. However the template I have used in the past for *Microsoft Publisher* became void. Positively however, in putting this issue together I have learned loads about this mega piece of kit and in future issues I hope the presentation improves significantly again as I find more tricks hidden in this program.

As you will see, this month's issue is our farewell to our Vicar Rob Kelsey, a huge thanks to those who contributed Jokes and Limericks!

Personally I'd like to thank Rob for being so dedicated to 'Hear Abouts' and for getting his stuff to me **mainly** on time, and wish him and his family well in thier new home!

Next month is our month off to enjoy the summer, so next deadline isn't until 20th of August.

Have a (hopefully) sunny and safe summer!

Andy Gray

Parish Council Meeting Changed

The next meeting of Eglingham Parish Council will now be on **Friday 16th July at 7.30pm at Eglingham village hall**. The original date was going to clash with the School Closing do at Eglingham on the 9th July.

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If anyone from North Charlton & the surrounding area would like to join the team, or even just be an unofficial contact for those close by who'd like to contribute to the magazine, please get in touch.

ANDREW S. GRAY

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Parish Council News as it is happening

We are currently in a consultation period until 29th June with the Post Office, with reference to the Post Office at Brownieside. A letter was received just after the last Parish Council meeting stating that as use was low at Brownieside the proposal was to reduce the visit of the new outreach van from 1 hour 2 days per week to 1 hour on 1 day a week.

We wrote back requesting that instead of withdrawing the service on the Friday could we have the service at South Charlton and Eglingham instead. On Sat. 19th June we received a reply from Jane Briginshaw, Post Office Network Development Manager (surely Business Destruction Manager would have been a more appropriate title) saying this would be looked at during consultations.

On Mon. 21st June at Morpeth Town Hall the Communities and Place Overview and Scrutiny Committee (I'm not joking) had the Post Office plans as one of the main items on the agenda. Jane Briginshaw made it very clear that where a Post Office had been closed there was no prospect of it being reopened, and where there hadn't been a service before like South Charlton, the chances of getting a service were zero. Bob and Dot Stuart at the former Post Office at Brownieside have already been notified that the current service on Fridays will be withdrawn.

So much for consultation periods and listening to everyone's concerns before making a decision, so we can safely assume that the service will be down to 1 hour per week and I expect sometime in the foreseeable future we will be informed that the service is not economically viable and will have to be withdrawn. What I felt was very disappointing at the meeting was that despite the depth of anger from all the rural areas of the County, Ms. Briginshaw seemed to get a very easy ride from the County Council Officials present.

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Wanted

Bowlers, not HATS
...but Indoor Carpet Bowlers!
For South Charlton Bowling Club

Who's interested?

Please get intouch with Alan and Florence Hodgson (579494) for more details. A bit of commitment but a lot of pleasure and social gatherings.

An Open Evening on **Tuesday 7th of September at 7pm** will be held in the Village Hall, South Charlton.

Please come along and who knows?!
You may be our next Champion!

Saturday 10th of July

St. James Church
South Charlton

Summer Fayre

2pm
Village Hall / Village Garden

Cake stall, Produce, Tombola,
Raffle etc

'A Village Day at South Charlton'

Saturday 14th August
12 noon til 4pm

Flower Festival & Photo Exhibition in St. James Church
Village Treasure Trail
Raffle

Table Top Sale around the Village
(From Furniture to Food)
(£10 per Table)

Refreshments in Village Garden & Music
All Welcome
Come and Bag a Bargain!

For Further Info Ring Anne Dawson on 579361

Wedding Tales

Some of you may have noticed that for a few months Michael hasn't written anything for us, his excuse? Something about too busy planning a wedding! So here we have two accounts of the day he and Holly have been preparing for so long.

It all started well with a glorious summer day for the occasion. On arriving at the entrance to the churchyard, where we were piped in by Andy Grant, we were greeted by Michael and his entourage all in immaculate suits, while the rest of the guests were arriving in their best finery.

On entering the church, which was beautifully decorated with wedding flowers, we took our seats ready for the ceremony with the bride, looking stunning, arriving on the dot at 2 o'clock, obviously not wishing to be late and missing her chance of becoming Mrs Stafford Junior. Rob conducted all the formalities with his usual style, with readings given by Mrs. Fiona Passmore, Holly's aunt and Dr. Peter Stafford, Michael's brother.

We emerged into the sunshine for some photos and then everyone went up to the Marquee at Brockley Hall to be forced to drink Champagne and eat funny things on sticks while the main photos were being taken. We then took our allotted table (all the tables being named after fields on the farm) where we were entertained by the speeches, then we tucked into an excellent 3 course meal, the beef on the main course being a genuine Brockley Hall animal suitably killed and cooked and very tasty.

Most of the guests danced the night away to the Ceilidh Band, while at the interval Andy Grant performed a tune he had composed specially for Michael and Holly. A big thank you for all who were involved in the organisation of this special day, with the attention to detail being memorable in order to ensure that everyone from the length and breadth of the Country, as well as from the doorstep, enjoyed sharing their special day. So best wishes to Michael and Holly, for a lifetime's happiness together.

Bill Purvis

Recently on June 5th Holly and Michael Stafford were married in St James Church in the village. A beautiful sunny day and the village people gathered to watch the guests arrive. Andy Grant on his Scottish Pipes, piped the guests arrival and all was set for the ceremony. We all enjoyed the fashions and took photos and generally joined in the occasion. The wedded couple jumped the petting stool, held by Joe & myself. Then the custom of throwing the pennies and off to the reception at Brockley Hall where a large marquee awaited.

In the evening we villagers enjoyed the music and enjoyed a handsome buffet with Brockley Hall Beef etc. The band consisted of two accordions, fiddle etc. and were mostly square dances (dashing white sergeant and the dances we had as youngsters). Instructions were given exactly how to perform, most enjoyable both to dance to and to watch.

The Tuesday following (June 8th) Lorna Turner arranged a Flower Festival, the wedding flowers and the marquee flowers arranged with candles lit in the Church. Wonderful paintings by local artist Faith Robertson (who painted a bouquet of flowers during the day) and other displays of Church banners and posters by Ken Baker.

Donations from this interesting day were in excess of £400, a great boost to the re-ordering of our Church and a super day enjoyed by so many people.

Ruby Bowden



Moving On : Rev. Rob Kelsey leaving the Parish

As we all now know, our friend and Parish Vicar, Rob Kelsey along with his family, is leaving the Parish to take on the borderers up at Norham.

Below Rob passes on his thoughts on leaving, and what he thought of us.

Following that, we have several limericks and jokes submitted from all corners of the Parish.

Farewell to Eglingham and South Charlton

If you read the Cheviot Herald, you'll have seen my reference to the poignant moment at the end of the last series of Doctor Who, when the character played by David Tennant began his regeneration into the character played by Matt Smith. The David Tennant character said simply and plaintively, 'I don't want to go!'

I've been saying for some time now that I'm looking forward to being in a new parish, but I'm not looking forward to leaving Eglingham and South Charlton. My family and I have lived here for over eight years, which is longer than my wife and I have lived anywhere since we left home as teenagers. Our children have, to a great extent, grown up here. It feels like we've been here for ever, and I can't believe how quickly the time has flown.

When we first arrived, there were two things that struck me in particular about Eglingham and South Charlton. The first was that, unlike the city, the countryside actually gets dark at night! It was a novel experience to have to take a torch to find my way to the churches at night time (although I know the way so well now that I could do it blindfolded), and it was – and still is – wonderful to see so many stars. The second thing was that the churches and villages of Eglingham and South Charlton are like chalk and cheese. I had to perform a kind of mental gymnastics when travelling from one parish to the other, in order to arrive in the right frame of mind for relating to people in an appropriate way. It took a little while before I realised that something that works well in one parish simply isn't right for the other parish, and vice versa.

One of the joys of being a parish priest is the variety of work involved. Different churches and parishes have their own individual character, and it seems to me that, despite our willingness to travel long distances to the shops, the locality in which we live is very important. If I were asked to describe the character of South Charlton, I would say that it is a very close community. This is a great strength, although the flip side is that it sometimes gets too close! I've said in the past that the streets of South Charlton are paved with egg shells! If I were asked to describe the character of Eglingham, I would say that it is like suburbia in the countryside. People are neighbourly, but there isn't a strong sense of community. This is a weakness, although the flip side is that Eglingham folk are less likely to fall out with each other!

It's a source of sorrow to me and to many that Eglingham Church of England First School is due to close at the end of August, but I'm impressed by the Christian way

in which the School Governors and others have negotiated the process so far. We are sad, but not despairing. The closure of the school is, of course, a sign of the times. You don't need me to tell you that the countryside is changing, and that we need to make more of an effort to support and nurture the life of our communities. If I had blessings to bestow, I would grant them to those who seek to build up community life. I wish you well! I was glad to play a part in the production of the Parish Plan in 2005, one outcome of which was the publication of Hear Abouts, which is excellent. The good work that's been done on South Charlton Village Hall shows what can be achieved, and demonstrates the fact that improved facilities encourage greater use, and greater use provides the justification for improved facilities. It's the exact opposite of a spiral of decline, but somebody has to make the first move. Eglington Village Hall is under-used, but thanks to the WI, 'Coffee and Chat' and film shows in the recent past, the Village Hall is already being used as often as some church buildings! My advice is to think positive!

Because the locality in which we live is important, the Church is committed to maintaining a Christian presence in each community. I would describe the congregations in this part of the world as small and struggling, but determined and cheerful. I take my hat off to the people who care for the fabric of the church and churchyard, keep the church buildings clean and tidy, and share in the life and worship of the church, thereby maintaining the church building as a place of spiritual sustenance for anyone and everyone who wanders in from time to time. I've always argued in favour of blurring the edges between the church community and the wider community. This is partly because a church that cuts itself off will wither away, but also because church buildings belong to the whole parish, not just the people who gather to worship. It's a source of satisfaction to me that the bell at South Charlton has been replaced and is being used again; that some major repair work has been completed at Eglington Church; and that the screen to the Ogle Chapel is breathing new life into a previously under-used part of the building. The main purpose of the re-ordering scheme in each parish is to make the church building more useful to the wider community, and I continue to have faith that, if grants can be obtained, then the community as a whole will benefit. If anyone reading this would like to help in any way, whether or not you 'go to church,' I'm sure you would be most welcome!

It's been a privilege to serve as parish priest in this lovely part of the world. I've felt frustrated and disenchanted now and again, and I'm sure I've rubbed some people up the wrong way, and disappointed others! But overall I feel a deep sense of respect and, yes, love for the many people I've got to know and for the communities as a whole. Thank you for making my family and me feel at home among you. Thank you for the pleasure of your companionship and friendship. I wish you well for the future.

Rob Kelsey



Lovely kids, with curly lids,
And even a dog called Tonks.
A family in the vicarage?
We won't see that for yonks.

When the vicar first arrived
here
We noticed "a thing" in his ear.
And well I'll be dashed
Come Christmas it flashed
And provided much festive cheer!

A pastor was leaving his area
and was saying farewell to his
congregation at the Church doors
for the last time. He shook the
hand of an elderly lady as she
walked out.

She said "Your successor won't be
as good as you."

"Nonsense", said the pastor, in a
flattered tone.

"No, really", said the old lady,
"I've been here under five differ-
ent ministers, and each new one
has been worse than the last!"

How does my collection get to
heaven?
To the Lord who never sleeps?
The vicar throws it in the air
And what God wants he keeps!

There was a young vicar from
Salisbury
whose manners were quite halis-
bury-scalisbury.
He went around Hampshire
without any pampshire
'til his bishop compelled him to
walisbury.

Said the Vicar to old Bishop Price,
My wife's just had twins,, ain't
that nice.
But the Bishop said, "Father,
in future I'd rather,
you abstained, or were not naugh-
ty twice."

After the Baptism of his baby
brother in church, little Denis
sobbed all the way home in the
back seat of the car.
His father asked him three times
what was wrong. Finally, Denis re-
plied, 'That priest said he wanted
us brought up in a Christian home,
but I want to stay with you
guys.'

Martin arrived at Sunday school late. Miss Walter, his teacher, knew that Martin was usually very punctual so she asked him if anything was wrong.

Martin replied no, that he had been going fishing but his dad told him that he needed to go to church.

Miss Walter was very impressed and asked the lad if his dad had explained to him why it was more important to go to church than to go fishing?

Martin replied, 'Yes he did. Dad said he didn't have enough bait for both of us.'

Father O'Malley was driving down to Boston when got stopped for speeding in Medford. The highway patrol officer smelled alcohol on the priest's breath and then saw an empty wine bottle on the floor of the car.

He said, 'Father, have you been drinking?'

'Only water', replied Father O'Malley.

The policeman asked, 'Then how come I can smell wine?'

The priest looked at the bottle and said, 'Good Lord! He's done it again.'

After a very long and boring sermon the parishoners filed out of the church saying nothing to the preacher. Towards the end of the line was a thoughtful person who always commented on the sermons.

"Pastor, today your sermon reminded me of the peace and love of God!"
The pastor was thrilled. "No-one has ever said anything like that about my preaching before. Tell me why."

"Well - it reminded me of the Peace of God because it passed all understanding and the Love of God because it endured forever!"

This story is allegedly true:

Reverend Billy Graham tells of a time early in his ministry when he arrived in a small town to preach a sermon. Wanting to post a letter, he asked a young boy where the post office was. When the boy had told him, Dr. Graham thanked him and said, 'If you'll come to the Baptist Church this evening, you can hear me telling everyone how to get to heaven.'

The boy replied, 'I don't think I'll be there... You don't even know your way to the post office!'

Having lived here a good part of my life I can recall six priests. Joe was born in the village and can recall eight. Therefore we have been guided well in the ways of the Church, and I must say we have kept the faith.

Reverend Fairclough and Rev. Lane were sole priests here in the village, then we amalgamated with Ellingham when we had the Rev. May (a very large man, his hands were so big only two fingers could be shaken).

Then we decided to share with Eglington and Ellingham went elsewhere. I suppose the main road was the division when we joined the Glendale Group.

Rev. Rob Kelsey is our last priest and we are sad to see him leave for pastures new to Norham. Joe and I took a run out to see his new Parish Church, it's very large, but the village is large. It has two pubs and many houses with lots being built. We saw though that the Scottish Church has been made into the Village Hall (with toilets behind) and the United Reform Church is boarded up.

We shall miss Rob and daughter Marion from our services each Sunday, we wish the whole family god speed!

Hopefully we'll get a new priest soon to keep us all together. South Charlton has always had regular Church-goers, not so many of late but this applies throughout the country.

Ruby Bowden

Me and the rest of the Kelsey's were at one of the South Charlton village fetes. And the raffle tickets were being drawn.

The tickets were now getting drawn for a large bottle of some-brand off wine. Then the women read out the winning number, and it was Rob's.

Rob jumps in the air and pumps his fist; shouting "Woo-Hoo!" Then he and his family went a nice shade of scarlet red.

Ella Scott (13), Eglington

Rob Kelseys last Sunday

As everyone will know by now Rob Kelsey will be leaving us at the end of July. He has been vicar of Eglington and Old Bewick for over 8 years and of Ingram for considerably less and his last Sunday in the parish will be Sun 25th July. On this day there will not be the usual services at Eglington, Old Bewick or Ingram but we will all unite for a service of communion at 11am at St. Maurice Eglington. This will be followed by refreshments and a presentation will be made to Rob. We hope to see all friends old and new at this service; an invitation to attend is warmly extended to everyone whether from within the parish or from further afield. Anyone wishing to contribute towards a gift should contact one of the Churchwardens;

Ruth Hunter
01665 578944

Patricia Fleming
01668 217009

**Rob Kelsey, the Team Vicar for
Eglingham with Old Bewick, South Charlton and Ingram
will be moving to a new parish at the end of July.**

If you need to speak to someone about Church matters, please contact to one of the churchwardens, namely:

Eglingham:	Ruth Hunter, (01665) 578944
Old Bewick:	Patricia Fleming, (01668) 217009
South Charlton:	June Lawson, (01665) 579207 Eddie Stafford, (01665) 579262

If you need the services of a priest, please contact,
in the first instance, the Team Rector,
The Revd Bob Burston, (01668) 281551.

Otherwise contact
The Revd Jeffrey Smith, (01668) 281468.

The Leek Club's annual Garden Fete will be held at Grove-
wood House, South Charlton

Sunday 25th July at 2:30pm

Tombola, cakes, raffle, plants.

Also the tattie in a bucket competition, please just cut off
shaws and bring complete bucket for weighing.

You will get your tatties back after weighing and good luck!

LEEK CLUB

Andy Grant - City Life to Rural Life

Part 3

I was one of the lucky few in Barrhead to have found a job and although it was a YTS (youth training scheme) and paying just £27.50 per week it was still a job. For a year and a half I woke up at 5.30 am and got on the 6am bus took the hour bus journey then a half hour walk ready to start my shift for 7.30am. The job was simple but heavy, pre packing sacks of potatoes. Finishing a hard days work at 5pm I had the awful run of the gauntlet home. I had to walk past the home ground of St Mirren Football Club in Paisley and when they trained there it was a nightmare. A group called the Paisley buddies used to gather outside when down the road a group called the Paisley blues gathered, the two most feared rival gangs in Paisley. Although nothing ever happened to me it was awful and the fear for your own safety was incredible and tense.

While I was working I could only think about my next trip away with the pipe

band, which was coming in July of that year. This was to be my first ever weekend down here in Northumberland, it was Rothbury Music Festival weekend and the first of many and what an experience I was to have.

On arrival into Rothbury it was customary to go straight to the Turks head for 6-7 hours before heading up the hill to our digs that use to be the Old Scout Hall next to the cemetery. Now, because this was my first trip to Rothbury I had a surprise initiation to go through from the Rothbury lads. I wasn't told what or when it was going to happen just that it was. On the Saturday of this weekend I played in the solo piping competitions that were held outside the Newcastle Hotel. I entered into 3 comps and won all of them. My Dad and a guy called Dick Charlton took me and my trophies into the pub and said to me "watch this and learn" My Dad took one trophy and Dick took the another and I was left with the smallest. Dick was the first to announce that he had just won a drumming competition and everybody in the pub clapped and cheered and they all put a glass of whiskey into the trophy. All he did was bought a half pint of bitter to chase the 3 pints of whiskey. Next stood up my Dad and announced, "this is my 6th year in a row winning the solo piping competition. He never played the pipes in his entire life but for 6 years he got away with somebody else's trophy being filled with whiskey. He and Dick sat out in the beer garden happy as Larry with my trophies. I thought I would give it a go with my small trophy and announced with my newly starting to break voice, "this is my first weekend to Rothbury and I have won my first trophy in the piping competition" All I got was a pat on the back and asked to leave because I was under age. Yes I had a few things to learn.

Later that night the pipe band played a tour of all the pubs finishing at the Railway Hotel but in each of these pubs we had to do a solo. As a reward for the playing we were each given a pint of lager but in my case it was a ½ pint. 4 pubs meant to 2 pints for me and I was legless, completely gone right to the point of been carried back to the Scout Hall. And this was the perfect opportunity for the Rothbury lads to give me my initiation into the music festival.

My sleeping arrangements were simple, a sunbed and a sleeping bag in the Scout Hall and I couldn't have made this easier for the Rothbury lads. Whilst I was out for the count they did two things to me, first, they managed to carry me out the hall in my sunbed because when I woke up in the morning I got the biggest fright of my life. They carried me up to the cemetery and laid me and my sunbed out on top of someone's grave. "Here lays John MacKay" was on the Gravestone and it was the first thing I saw. But as I sat up in my sunbed there was an old lady laying flowers down on the grave in front and said "you from Glasgow" I replied with a shaky nod of the head "It was the Rothbury Lads that laid you to rest" she said before coming over to me. The lady bent down and lifted her glasses and howled with laughter right in my face, she was that close I could smell her breakfast from her breath "you better not go into the village today" I was told and away she went. John, God rest his soul was the old Pipe Major of Rothbury Pipe Band and I was the 12th person to be put on top of him. Returning to the hall with the sun bed under one arm and blanket on the other I could see what she meant by not going into the village as I walked past a parked car.

I had my eyebrows shaved off and glasses drawn on with a permanent marker pen and on my cheeks was written 19 on the right cheek and 75 on the left. Most people knew it was 1975 when John died and this was the symbol of someone else been laid out on top of his grave during the Rothbury Music Festival. It was a brilliant weekend and here I had found the place where I eventually wanted to come and live. Not just Rothbury but anywhere in North Northumberland. During that weekend I discovered that people you didn't know said hello. This is the sort of thing that just didn't happen back up in Barrhead.

To be continued...

South Charlton Village Garden, A History

Part 2/2

The first official function to be held in the garden was the Grand Opening Party on 6th June 2003, by which time the garden was really coming to life with a mass of different colours on show. The official opening was performed by Joe Bowden as the oldest resident in the Village cutting the ribbon at the gate and declaring the garden open for the use and enjoyment of everyone in the village. Since the opening of the garden a huge number of people have been involved in the grass cutting and maintenance and weeding etc. all voluntarily doing their bit to enhance the appearance of the garden and ensuring it is such a pleasant peaceful place to spend some time watching the life of the village. The garden is now well provided with places to sit and eat and watch the world go by, all dedicated to people past and present who have been connected with the village.

In Spring 2006 there was a lot of publicity from the Land Registry urging people to register all unregistered land. The Parish Council on checking the validity of the claim were informed that the original application had not been accepted and advised us to try again. After several trips to solicitors the whole ownership process was started again with lots of legal documents prepared and me swearing a Statutory Declaration at a different solicitors resulting in this being accepted as a legal claim at Durham.



The legal position now is that in 12 years from the acceptance date in 2006 ie. 2018 application can be made to the Land Registry to have the land ownership transferred to Eglington Parish Council ensuring the long term future of the garden for the benefit of the whole community

Bill Purvis

Out and About Dustanburgh Castle:



This castle is the largest in Northumberland occupying 11 acres of a prominent headland one mile north of Craster. Only ruins remain which can be accessed by foot.

Tell Me More!

The castle was built around 1313 by Earl Thomas of Lancaster. Evidence remains of a very high standard of masonry and design, competing with the latest royal castles being built by the King in Wales at that time. The castle later passed to John of Gaunt and subsequently it was the focus of fierce fighting during the War of Roses. Thereafter, it fell into decay.

Today only ruins remain including two rectangular towers, two turrets, a twin towered gatehouse and the turreted 'Lilburn' watch tower on the hill top.



Who would like it?

History aficionados, romantics and walkers will appreciate this Ancient Monument. In close proximity to Embleton beach, it is an interesting destination for families.

How much does it cost?

Adults; £3.60: Children; £1.80.

Free to National Trust and English Heritage members.

Tips

- Dogs on leads are welcomed.
- Plans are afoot for light refreshments/snacks at the castle. Otherwise try the café in Craster opposite local artist, Mick Oxley's gallery.
- Closed 1 January and the 24th to 26th December.

Call 01665 576231 for further information.



Useful Numbers

Village Hall contacts:

South Charlton

Alan Hodgson 01665 579494

Eglingham

Penny Blackmore 01665 578327

Local Councillor

John Taylor 01665 603825

NHS Direct: 08 45 46 47
www.nhsdirect.nhs.uk

Consulting Rooms 01665 602388

Bondgate Surgery 01665 510888

Team Vicar

Rob Kelsey 01665 578250

Parish Council Chair

Bill Purvis 01665 579255

Clerk to the Parish Council

Alan Hodgson 01665 579494

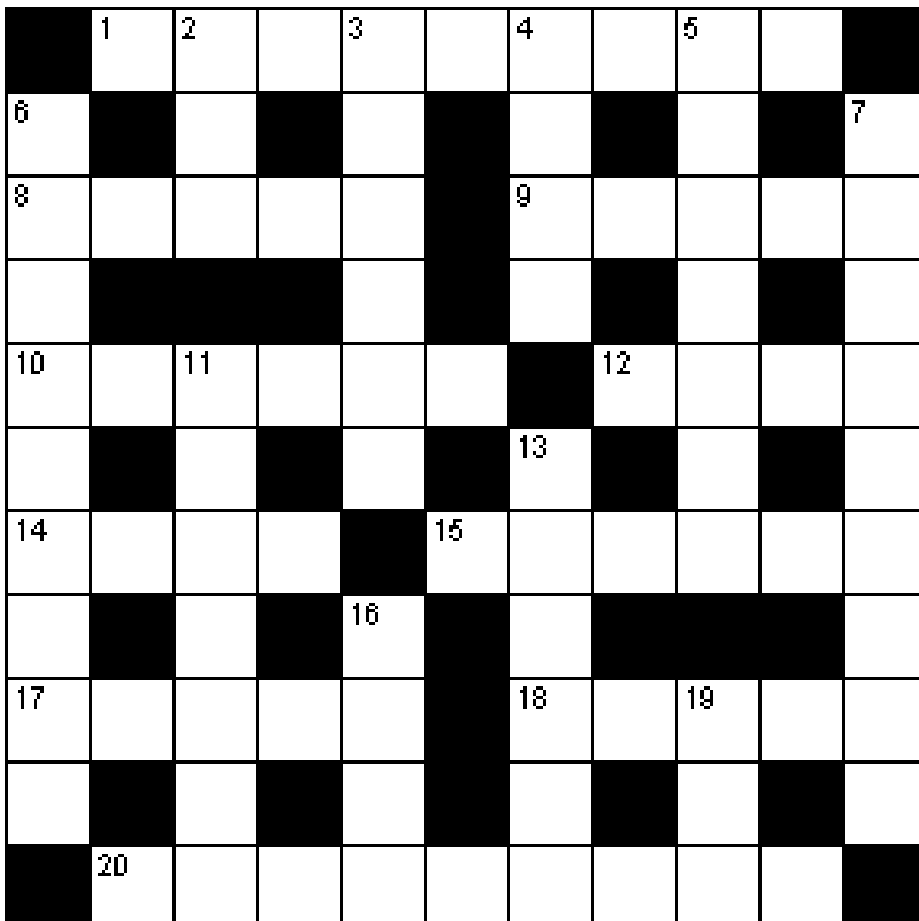
Advertise In Here

'1/4' page advert (60mm x 70mm)
£25 (business in parish) or
£30 (business outside parish)

A5 leaflet or flyer
commercial: £15 to deliver 200
copies (1/4 page ad also to be
taken)

'Hear Abouts' design & print:
£38.00 produce & deliver 200
copies (no ad required)

'not for profit' organisation in
the parish ; no charge for
delivering your leaflets
ring 01665 579479



Across

1. Held by lease (9)
8. Overhead (5)
9. Room (5)
10. With ease (6)
12. Knocks lightly (4)
14. Person who lies (4)
15. Deceive (4,2)
17. The devil (5)
18. Post (5)
20. Observe with festivities (9)

Down

2. Self-esteem (3)
3. Emitting a strong odour (6)
4. Flexible tube (4)
5. Act of leaking (7)
6. Member of a panel (9)
7. Person who conveys messages (9)
11. Surprise (7)
13. Roman general (6)
16. Leg joint (4)
19. Statute (3)