

Hear **Abouts** September 2010

A Newsletter for the Civil Parish of Eglingham

<http://www.eglingham.info>

Eglingham School goes out in style



On Friday 9th July, a week before the end of term, Eglingham Church of England First School marked its closing with a packed service in St Maurice's followed by a party on the school field. There were around 100 people at the service to mark and celebrate the school and its achievements over 142 years. Rob Kelsey had designed the service as a celebration not a mourning and it achieved this well. Ali Wrangham wrote and read the Tribute to the school charting its story up through the years. Interestingly in its first years the school roll was over 100 pupils although this fluctuated depending on the time of the farming year as the pupils were needed to help with harvests and potato picking and the like. Also, fittingly, we heard about the opening of the school when there had been a service in church and a party at the school. Coming full circle the 2010 service was followed by a party where around 150 people enjoyed a hog roast and fun-

fair (plus beer tent). The extremely well organised and very enjoyable party was put on and paid for by the Parent Teacher Association. It was open to anyone with a connection to the school and was a highly enjoyable and fun evening. Old school log books were on display inside the school and the punishment books made very interesting reading. It was fascinating to read the misdemeanours of some of our now upstanding local figures! There were speeches and presentations to all the current staff and governors and not all eyes remained dry. But although sad to see the demise of the school it was a very fitting tribute and way to celebrate the hard work of all connected with it through the years; and it showed the great affection that past pupils had for it and the education it had given them. I believe Eglingham will miss its fine school.

Geoff Osmond

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Editors Notes:

As is usual for a month following when we've had a break, we have a packed issue! So gratefully this will be short.

I hope you all had a pleasant summer and that the atrocious weather didn't spoil too much.

This month we have a lot of memories of Eglington as at least one article that has been in the works for a long time makes its 1st appearance. Demonstrating that we are actually on the internet as Wendy Young (wife of former resident, the late Tom Young) found us online and contacted me a few months back. Many thanks also to Michael Pringle who after much harassment from Ian Grant put his memories to paper.

We are appreciative of all content submitted, and encourage you to send in anything!

Andy Gray

REQUEST: As October and Halloween approaches, we were wondering if anyone has any tales of Ghosts, Ghouls and spooks from the Parish. Any legends from the past? or even if it's just footsteps in the room above when you are the only one home! We'd love to hear from you and collect your stories together to publish here.



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If this issue gets to you by the **5th of September**, firstly it'll be a miracle (on my part), but secondly **South Charlton Village Hall** Committee are having a new term "spring" clean. Any help volunteered would be gratefully accepted! So that's **10am**, on the 5th at the Hall. See you all there!

NEWS:

Mobile Post Office Update

Following that so-called consultation with the Post Office the Parish Council have been informed that the North Charlton Post Office Service at the access road at Brownie-side will just be on Tuesdays now as the Friday service will be withdrawn from 31st of August, although a letter from the Post Office says the service will have new opening times, a previous letter from them says the opening times will be the same. Dot Stuart says that it will be every Tuesday afternoon at approximately 1:30pm, so if that Dot says it will happen!

Giant Cabbage Weigh-In

SUNDAY 26TH SEPTEMBER AT 3 PM

ENTRY £ 2.50 – CHILDREN £ 1.50 UNDER 5's FREE
INCLUDING AFTERNOON TEA

Everyone who got giant cabbage plants in the Spring from Bob Stuart are invited to bring them to the Village Hall for the weigh in starting at 3pm.

The object of the competition is to bring all of your cabbage (including slugs and other creepy crawlies) leaving about 4 inches (10cm. for young people) of the stalk in place so that we can weigh it, as the winning entry will be the heaviest one presented.

If anyone has a plant that is so large that conventional means of transport fail, contact Bill Purvis on 579255 before 18th Sept. to arrange assistance. A condition of entry is that you attend the weigh in and prize giving with your plant.

Winners Prize - £25 Winning Child Under 14 - £10
Suitable Booby Prize for the smallest and most pathetic looking plant.

So don't be shy folks, bring your entry along regardless of size as there is a chance to win two different prizes.

In return for the excitement of the weigh in an afternoon tea will be served from 4pm. Anyone who has not entered the competition but is looking for a change of scenery and a touch of excitement on a Sunday afternoon and a chance to see Bob's monster are invited to come along and join us for tea at the same entry fee.

Other attractions include a Raffle (no surprise there) and a Tombola.

After the event cabbages can be reclaimed if desired, if not disposal will be arranged.



Leek Club

Tattie in bucket results

A total 113 buckets weighed in

1st: P Anderson 3.20kg

2nd: P Anderson 3.14

3rd: D Turner 3.09

4th: P North 2.49

5th: J Straughan and J Holmes 2.06

6th: R Stuart 1.88

1st child: Robert turner 1.41

Apologies to Duncan and Peter for putting them the wrong way round at the fete.

Well done everyone!

The first **quiz night** of the year will be on **Wed 22nd September at 7.30**, as usual supper is provided.

We look forward to meeting the regulars and as many new faces as possible.

The Future of Eglingham Community Field

During July a letter was circulated informing the Parish of the current opportunity to take over control of the school field. The Parish Council asked for people's views and for any suggestions.



A big Thank You to all who responded, it was clear that preventing the area from becoming derelict was a major concern. The majority of respondents were in favour of retaining it as a sporting/social venue, and made suggestions on how it could be best utilised. Some people preferred using it for affordable housing which would help support the other community facilities we already have.

The Parish Council Sub-Committee carefully considered all the views received.

The reasoned arguments in favour of low cost housing were discussed but it was pointed out that the County Council (NCC), as the owners of the field, would become the developer. Even if feasible it was felt that the project would take years to complete during which time it was unlikely the area would be maintained by the NCC. Following the consultation the Sub-Committee recommended that the primary objective of negotiations should be on the basis of using the field as a social amenity.

The NCC will soon be putting together a proposal for the future of the field. This will include financial "terms and conditions". Once these are known they will form a base from which the Parish Council will negotiate the best possible outcome for the community.

The Parish Council feels that it is important to have a management committee in place to be able to react to the situation and take responsibility for organising how the area could be developed and controlled. If you are interested in joining the committee please could you either email eglinghamfield@gmail.com or phone Helen Osmond on 01665 578285.

Terrier Show

Eglingham Terrier Show was held on the 10th July on the cricket field. Although the turnout of terriers was not what I had hoped for, the end result was very good.

I would like to thank, AFS country Store in Alnwick for donating the prizes, the Cricket Club for the use of their ground, and April for letting us park in her field, and last but not least everybody from the village who came along with their dogs and joined in the fun.

From the money raised I was able to send a cheque for £170 to the Great North Air Ambulance.

So thank you all,

Geoff Sugars

Summer Stroll

After being located in the South Charlton part of the Parish for the past 2 years, the Summer Stroll this year was based around Eglington. It followed a similar format with 3 walks of varying length hopefully to suit allcomers. Last year South Charlton village hall committee finished the stroll with a lovely cream tea which went down extremely well. A hard act to follow, but the ladies of Eglington Village Hall were up to the task and produced a feast of a Country Cream Tea with some lovely home baking. Special mention must be given to Penny Blackmore who did such a magnificent job of preparing the hall for the tea. She said she had wanted to create an old fashioned village tea party feel and she achieved this wonderfully with fine bone china tea service and table clothes and floral decorations to match. Signs were put up outside the hall which attracted in a good number of passing motorists for the tea; all in all nearly 50 teas were consumed.



Oh yes, the walk! Well that was enjoyed by most although there was some concern about one couple who came expecting a guided walk and were then sent off into the wilds of Titlington Moor alone. They became lost and as time went by a little worry began but eventually they found their way back. It turned out the signs that had been put out the day before to help show the longer route had mysteriously been flattened and so did not help much at all. It could have been cattle but

there was also a rumour that Duke of Edinburgh students had been out on the moor overnight. We may never know! Signs would not have helped one group of intrepid walkers who didn't look at the map leaflet till they reached Beanley Wood only to discover that wasn't the intended walk at all! However an Amble ambler is never daunted and they ambled back to the village hall well exercised and ready for their cuppa. The Village Trail proved popular also, guided by the leaflet produced by Footsteps in the Past and the Tarry Road / Eglington Terrace route also had a good number of walkers. All in all a very enjoyable and successful day and now that we have had 3 it can almost be called a tradition and we hope someone will take up the organising of next years event.

Vicar's Last Services

Eglingham & Old Bewick:

Sunday July 25th was Rob Kelsey's last service as our vicar. It was a joint service held in St. Maurices' for the parishioners of all the churches in his ministry. Nearly 90 people attended to mark his farewell. He took the opportunity to give a longer sermon than normal and it was again characterised by his accessible and thoughtful style. He spoke of his understanding of Christian ministry and how that had guided his time here. His wife Kelsey and 5 of his children (Aidan couldn't be there) were in the congregation.

At the end of the service Brenda Robertson spoke words of appreciation for his 8 years with us and he was presented with a beautiful framed print of Glendale on behalf of the parishioners.

Geoff Osmond



South Charlton:

The same Sunday, but the evening, marked Rob's last service at St. James' in South Charlton.

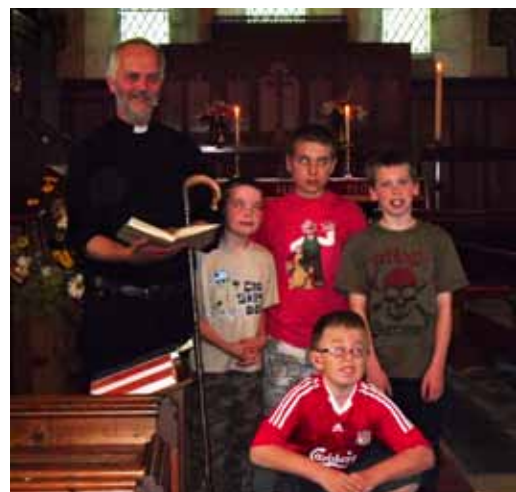
His final service fell on a week designated a Child friendly service so the large number of attendees were treated to a relaxed and informal service with the unencumbered enthusiasm shown by the young ones in attendance shining through.

From my vantage point (in a church for the 1st time in ages, except for weddings and funerals) Rob looked like he was having a very easy last day on the job as the kids and their leaders took the majority of the service!

Towards the close of the service, Church Warden Eddie Stafford spoke on behalf of the congregation and the community at large and thanked Rob for the service he'd done for not just our church but the parish in general. He presented Rob with a walking stick, for which Rob looked genuinely pleased! And wife Kelsie was presented with an Alnwick Rose bush for their new garden.

Drinks and nibbles were provided at the end of the service as we bade our friend farewell and wished him and his family the best for the future.

Andy Gray



For details of coming Church services for all churches, please see the section towards the rear of the magazine.

Memories of Long time Eglingham Resident Michael Pringle

Part One

I have been asked by Ian Grant to write down some of my childhood memories. My episode will not be in the same league as Catherine Cookson but everything will be true!

I was born on 11th of April 1917 at the Cottage Eglingham- this house was built by my grandfather and the house next door, the Glebe by my great grandfather (he came from a small holding, joinery and undertaking business at the Hermitage, behind the big wood at Cockhall. I have accounts dated 1827)

I was christened (after the snowstorm on the day I was born) by Bishop Ormsby at Eglingham Church.

I started school at Eglingham when I was four and a half years old in 1921. the head teacher was Mr Flint and the infants teacher , Dorothy Foster, who was flint's niece . I didn't like having to sit between two girls (different if I'd been twenty one!) the school was divided one part infants and the big room for children aged 7-14 years at which age they left to start work for very little money.



The headmaster was an old man. He carried a cane with him all the time; when using it he didn't mind what part of the body he hit! One high light of a day was the mice - there was a big stove set in the middle of the room and we sat around it to have our packed lunches. We left crumbs around to attract the mice which lived behind the skirting boards. The head would bring his big, white cat which quite often caught a mouse with shouts and claps from the children.

The school yard was divided by a 5'6" solid wooden fence to separate the boys and girls. If a boy got caught on a girls side he immediately got the cane. If a ball went over into the girl's side they often threw it back, but if a boy was unpopular the girls shouted 'You'll have to send Jackie Davidson or Jim Anderson.' They knew that if he got caught he would be caned!

One of my school friends was Jock Pringle (no relation) and one day he had a clay pipe loaded with tobacco and we were busy hiding behind the wall at school, smoking. Clifford Staines (who was then the head master) spotted the smoke rising above the wall and looked over to see the two Pringle boys having a puff. He threw the pipe down the field before applying the stick to our backsides. Staines liked using the cane like Flint but his would be a stick out of the shrubbery next to the schoolyard. I

enjoyed my time at school especially doing mathematics. I could write pages about things that happened.

When I was about 9 years old I delivered milk to six or seven houses in Eglingham from Cockhall Farm (belonging to Harry Brown). Colonel Milvain lived in the Hall with his mother, who was the wife of the late Sir Thomas Milvain. Each year she gave a Christmas party in the Parish Hall for the school children. I was a choir boy for many years and there was always a choir outing to Whitley Bay in the summer and a party at Christmas.



Tom Morely lived in the Delph Cottage and was huntsman for the Milvain pack. Arthur Brown the head gardener, lived in the front lodge, beside the topiary peacock. I remember seeing Alf Stark and Jim Hadden sitting on the peacock with an umbrella up ...they had been to the pub!!

To be continued...



Burnmouth Expedition

Our walking group occasionally strays over the border into Scotland, although there are mutterings about "will our bus passes be valid" and "can we make sure we stop in Eyemouth for the cinnamon flavoured ice cream". We clearly know what's important and the walking incidental.

We left our cars at Burnmouth and waited for the bus to take us to St Abb's and the start of our walk. A particular delight is watching the bus driver's expression as he turns the corner to be confronted by huddle of 'Last of the Summer Wine (read 'whining')' passengers when he normally transports a couple of disgruntled ladies and a dog. There were lengthy negotiations over the fare, not easy to calculate - minus the pensioner discount divided by the distance to the border, where our passes become



null and void. A United Kingdom! Not as far as the range of bus passes is concerned...

The walk along the coast however, is delightful. On a sunny day you could almost imagine that you are following some mythical Greek coastline that is until the aroma of the fish and chips from Eyemouth curls your nostrils and makes you instantly salivate.

But it is Burnmouth particularly that casts an irresistible allure. Tucked away at the

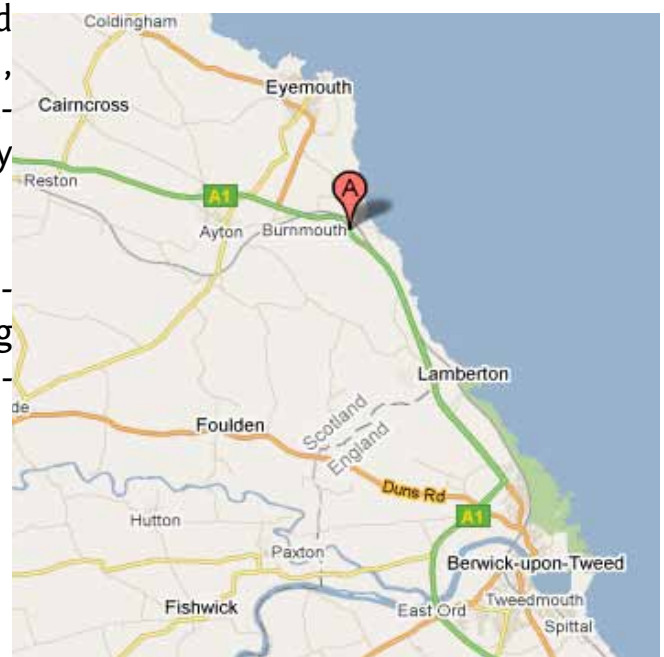


bottom of steep cliffs and a chicane of a road, a row of former fishing cottages seem to stand defiantly against the sea.

Inevitably, families of fisherman were never far from tragedy. On 14 October 1881 the Burnmouth boats set sail on a very calm morning. By mid morning the swell began to rise and with little warning and even less opportunity to return to port, a vicious storm sprang up and engulfed the boats. They could do little to control their craft which were tossed amongst 40 foot waves as if they were pieces of driftwood. The boats were thrown against the rocks where they were smashed to pieces and 25 fishermen were drowned. In such a small community as Burnmouth, no family was left untouched by the disaster and most were scarred for the rest of their lives.

As the bodies were washed up along the rocks at the harbour entrance, the children were brought down from the school using the old road so that they were shielded from witnessing fathers and brothers washed up on the shore. One mother, Mrs Anderson, lost three sons on that morning and was reputed to have died of a broken heart shortly after 'Black Friday'.

Fortunately, such disasters are as rare as fishing boats along this coastline and providing you keep the sea on your left, there's no problem in finding your way back to the car.



Neil

Early Autumn Nature in Eglington

2010 is another bumper year for fruit and nuts. A wide range of trees and bushes are laden with fruit especially, apples and rowan. This abundance of fruit has brought it surprises such as the discovery of redcurrants and the abundance of gooseberries. The plants are probably a remnant of earlier times when people foraged in hedgerows for fruits. The plentiful supply of berries will provide a rich source of sugars for a range of wildlife especially migratory species such as warblers (e.g. whitethroats and blackcaps) and butterflies (e.g. red admirals and peacocks). There is also a large moth called the old lady that is on the wing in late August and September that has a preference for sweet juices. The moth can sometimes be seen in gardens feeding on fallen over-ripe fruit as dusk falls.

One of the troubles of this time of year, are the large numbers of insects such as midges wasps and horseflies. But one tiny mite has been particularly prevalent this year and this has been the colloquially known 'berry bug'. Trombiculidae are relatives for the ticks and 0.4mm (1/60th of an inch) in size. Their favoured habitat is anywhere there is long grass, fruit bushes and/or damp areas. It is the larvae of these 'critters' that cause the itching; creating red pimple-like bumps often in the warmer regions of the human body. The larvae crawl onto their hosts and inject an enzyme into the skin causing the irritation. They don't suck blood but instead chew at the cells on the inner skin thus causing the irritation. It is not just humans but dogs, birds and even some insects succumb to the same fate.

As the swifts, swallows and martins leave for warmer climates, amphibians are also on the move large toads and frogs can be found on the move on humid, damp evenings. You may be also lucky enough to find a great crested, smooth or palmate newt. These amphibians are in search of food and suitable sites for hibernate over-winter. Hibernation sites are usually under logs or piles of stones or in dry-stone walls; anywhere where the temperature is relatively stable. On their way to their hibernation sites they are on the look out for choice morsels of food such as slugs, worms and spiders.



Late September and as the days grow shorter and the temperature drops, this is the time of year that small rodents will enter our houses. These are usually house mice but can also be wood mice or common shrew. Spare a thought for the little mouse that paid a visit to my desk last year. It investigated the computer mouse, sniffed the keys, drank from a glass and happily chewed its way through a lunch box to get at the fruit inside - all within two feet of the observer. Eventually it decided to crawl into a nearby jumper for a sleep, at which point the jumper and mouse were thrown out of window to leave a rather startled mouse wondering what had just happened. Cheeky mouse!

Lets hope for an 'Indian' summer

Jack daw

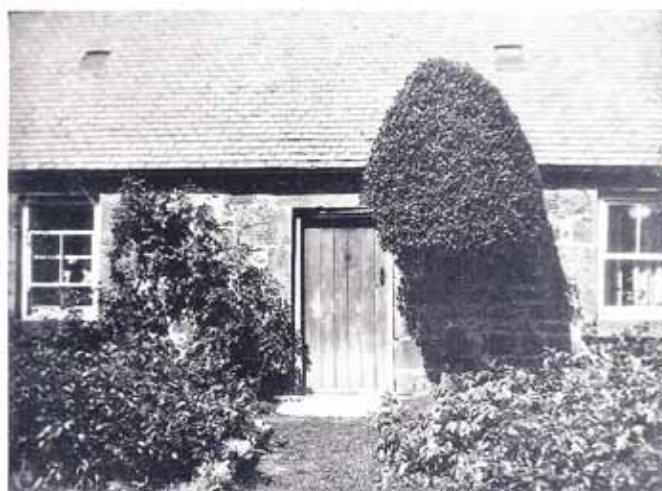
Continuing a theme of memories of Eglingham from times past, we are very grateful to Wendy Young who found us on the internet awhile back and got intouch as her family had so many fond memories of their early life in Eglingham.

The Youngs of Eglingham - Part One

by themselves (co-ordinated by Wendy Young)

Andrew Young from Belford married Mary Christina (also called Mame) Thompson from Cornhill in June 1930 and they set up home at No.2 Lime Cottages, Eglingham. Their son Tom (my late husband) was born in April 1931 and was followed by two brothers (George and Andy) and three sisters (May, Christine and Rosalind).

Andrew was born at Ashington in 1894 and worked with horses from the time he left school. His first job was as a pony lad at Ashington Colliery but he left there to work for Colonel Milvain about 1913. He would never talk about the First World War but he must have had a hard time. Tom remembered that he attempted to enlist in the cavalry but was so juvenile in looks and short in stature that he was told to go home to his mother. He then went to work in southern Ireland where the pub landlady used to send him back to his lodgings early to prevent him being set upon by his boozed-up workmates. He eventually joined the XII Lancers. May recalls that the Colonel was ordered to report with all available men and horses at Acklington Station and were railed down to Kent and on to the war.



No. 2 Lime Cottages, Eglingham

At the end of the war, Andrew returned to work for the Colonel at Morwick but in 1919 moved to Greenrigg Kennels, at that time the home of the Percy foxhounds. He did not stay there long because the Colonel moved to Eglingham and invited him to become whipper-in/huntsman to his private pack of foxhounds. He also schooled his point-to-pointers. Occasionally he rode in a race, but usually a professional jockey did so. He used to say that he did all the work and the jockey got the praise. He lodged at what George calls the bothy before his marriage. In 1945 he developed severe TB in his hip and spent a year in plaster from his waist to his ankles. Sadly the family left Eglingham for Broome Park in 1946 as he was advised not to ride again.

In the middle 1920s, he met Mary who was in service with Mrs Cresswell at Hauxley and he used to cycle the seventeen/eighteen miles down to see her and then cycle back. Mary was an accomplished cook and in the late 1920s, got a job as cook/housekeeper at Eglingham Hall. She was also a prominent member of the WI and would visit meetings in other villages to talk about her culinary skills. After one such visit, she delighted in telling the family that the following announcement had been made: "these three ladies will now sing a duet". Sometimes she would take a teenage Tom along to make up the numbers for the village whist drive.

Saturday night was bath night in the Young household, in a zinc bath in front of the living room fire. Water had to be carried from the tap on the road, heated in the set pot and then ladled into the bath. With six children, you can imagine what it marathon it



Andrew and Mary Young

was for their mother. One Saturday night in the middle of this, she saw one of Colonel Milvain's daughters passing and accosted her and brought her into the house to see what bath night was like. It worked. On Monday dinner time, Dad came in and said to Mam "the Colonel says if you find a bath he will pay for it and have it put in". Mam was on the next bus to Alnwick to find a bath. It was installed in the back kitchen next to the set pot. The water still had to be carried and heated but wonder of wonders when the plug was pulled out of the bath, the water just ran away -magic!!!

Daughters May, Christine and Rosalind inherited their father's love of horses but the boys' interests were completely different. Tom and George and their friends roamed the moors around Eglingham, seeking crashed aircraft and areas where the army had been practising, and removing any unexploded shells and other ammunition. Back home, Tom, George and their cousin Adam Scott, used to grind down the ammunition into powder to create homemade fireworks under the back stairs to the attic, by candlelight. They had a makeshift bench rigged up and little brother Andy was jammed in behind the bench out of harm's way. All of a sudden the candle flickered and a spark flew into the tin, resulting in an enormous explosion Andy, being trapped behind the bench, had his eyebrows singed before Tom, with a great deal of quick thinking, grabbed him by the ankles and yanked him out of the way. Wallpaper and woodwork were scorched and white smoke and vapour filtered out beneath the slates for a long time afterwards and the boys were not very popular with the parents for a while.

Another time, at dead of night, they made a pile of flare powder in the middle of the back yard and laid a trail as a fuse to the bedroom window, lit it and retired to bed. Five minutes later the surrounding area was lit up like Blackpool illuminations. Dad came into the bedroom like a raving lunatic unbuckling his belt as he came across the floor. By this time the boys were in bed safely under the sheets with topcoats over them and he flayed the bed with his belt before retreating, uttering oaths and threats. According to Tom, a few minutes later the slow burning trail ignited a second pile of powder. May remembers peeping out of her bedroom door and seeing all this, much to her amusement.

Freddie Cox, the village post-master and Air Raid Warden was in a real panic that night as he thought the Germans had landed. George says that there were often reminders that a war was going on! Two Spitfires, practising dog fighting over Kimmerloch, collided in mid air and both crashed, one in marshy ground at Banner Moor and the other in a field beside Craig Farm. On another occasion, German bombers dropped their bombs on Kimmerloch thinking that the moon shining on the water was a factory roof. Most of them missed anything significant but created a huge moorland fire which could be seen for miles around.

One day the lads had broken open some bullets and extracted the cordite which they placed on the bridge parapet. They were trying to light it with matches but the wind kept blowing them out, so they all huddled round and all of a sudden it ignited, resulting in burnt hair and singed eyebrows all round. Another time, George found a live hand grenade under Bob Rough's hedge. They pulled the pin and threw it a few times but it refused to go off so one of the big lads of the village, Jimmy Oliver, said give me it here, I'll show you what to do with that and threw it with some force against the wall. It exploded and as it was a phosphorus grenade, George's legs bear the scars until this day.



George, Christine, Tom and May

During the war years, the Young's had an evacuee staying called Robin Rogers, who came from Tyneside. He joined the boys in many escapades, and on one occasion when delivering milk, George showed off by swinging three or four milk cans round his head so Robin would have a go too. He got the cans going round and round but unfortunately one can flew off the handle and landed with an almighty crash a few yards away, spilling all the milk and they had to go back to the farm for a refill. Molly Wilson, the farmer's wife, was not amused.

Another exploit of Tom, George and Adam was building a tree house up a large fir tree in the hen run. It took a few days to build and was a masterpiece, even having a pot-bellied stove installed! That was its downfall. One day, a Monday George thinks it was, they got a nice fire going so it was nice and cosy but unfortunately the fire blazed up so much that it got out of hand and the stove turned red hot and they had to abandon ship. Adam ran up to the house and grabbed hold of two handy buckets of water but it was a waste of time because by the time he got back down the garden, the tree house was well ablaze. Mother especially was not very happy with Adam as the two buckets of water happened to be the special blue water for the white washing.

To be continued...

Andy Grant on the HMS Northumberland - Part Two

We were about 100 miles south heading out into the Atlantic when a call from the WO (Warrants Officer) inviting us up onto the bridge to witness the test firing of their Big Gun the 45 Mark 8 Naval gun. This monster has a range of 17 miles and is used for defending the ship and firing at targets on land. It's a semi automatic weapon where you don't need personnel in the gun house to load it, this is loaded from the gun bay down below. Up on bridge they were going to test fire 17 rounds at a 9 mile distance. It was treated in a war like situation but before they could fire the crew and captain had to make sure there was no boats in a 10 mile radius and no planes overhead. Once the captain was satisfied the order was given. First was



the call from Ops room that enemy (pretend) were within range, and then it had to be checked by the EX O and the gun locked onto target? There were loads of people talking on coms about 20 in total all giving directions to verify the location. The captain was sat with the red phone asking and double checking before he could confirm and then all of a sudden the captain said over the coms "command approved" and "bang" the gun was fired 17 times. We could see the missiles go and a few seconds later 9 miles away we could then see the splash in the water. It was a powerful force through the ship each time it fired and the smoke from the gun (not me) was incredible. The ship was steady at 15 knots but by the time 17 rounds went off it pushed the ship back to 5 knots that's how powerful this thing was. I was gob smacked and the adrenaline rush was amazing yet it was frightening as I just experienced what it really would be like in a wartime situation. After this we were taken down below to the Ops room and given a briefing on how everybody worked. We were not allowed to photograph here and to try describe it is hard, it's a complex bit of room but any firing was done down here and not on the bridge.

The rest of that first day was for us to enjoy and Twiggy who is the WO asked if we would like to go up deck after dinner for a sun downer. I was curious to know what a sun downer was but thought I wouldn't ask and just leave it as a surprise. Dinner was served at 7pm till 7.45, the dining room seats about 32 personnel at any one time and with 180 crew to get through that's a big turn around. You literally get your food from the bane marie sit down and eat as quick as you can then leave so the next can get theirs. Once we had finished Twiggy taken us up deck for the sun downer. This is known as captains permission to get drunk on deck while the sun sets, Brilliant I thought. We smashed in a few cans of Guinness before clambering back down below to the officers mess for a couple more cans. We eventually hit the sack about 12 midnight and again with me falling back first onto the floor as I tried to use the pull up bar to get into my bunk.



To be continued...

Church Business

As we are now "Vicarless", 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 Jeffry Smith, (01668) 281468.

Upcoming Services

Eglingham & Old Bewick:

Our services will continue as before and be taken by other members of the Glendale team or visiting clergy.
(That is 10am every Sunday at Eglingham and 9am on the 2nd and 4th Sundays in the month at Old Bewick)
On **Sun 10th Oct** we will celebrate **Harvest Festival** at both Churches; any offerings for decorating would be much appreciated and tinned food or toiletries are welcome too. The collection money from both services will be given to the Salvation Army.

South Charlton:

- Sept 5th 11am** - Holy Communion held by Canon David Parker
- Sept 19th 11am** - Holy Communion held by Ven. Peter Robinson (ArchDeacon)
- Sept 26th 6pm** - Child Friendly (Theme Harvest/Growing together) held by Sister Sandra Dore
- Oct 1st 7pm** - **Harvest Festival** held by Rev. J Smith
- Oct 3rd 11am** - Holy Communion

...and finally... A few jokes
Jeremy Kyle, Simon Cowell and Gok Wan are on a sinking ship, who is saved?
British Television

	1	L	2	E	A	3	S	E	4	H	O	5	L	D	
6	P		G		M				O		E			7	M
8	A	B	O	V	E				9	S	P	A	C	E	
	N				L				E		K			S	
10	E	A	11	S	I	L	Y		12	T	A	P	S		
	L		T		Y				13	C		G		E	
14	L	I	A	R					15	T	A	K	E	I	N
	I		R		16	K			E					G	
17	S	A	T	A	N				18	S	T	19	A	K	E
	T		L		E				A		C			R	
	20	C	E	L	E	B	R	A	T	E					

Last month's solution

*My wife treats me like a god...
She takes very little notice of my existence until she wants something!*

I just read last year 4,153,237 people got married. I don't want to start any trouble, but shouldn't that be an even number?

*Just seen the new advert for Walkers Extra crunchy crisps.
Extra Crunchy? Extra crisps would of been better!*

*Just finished reading Great Expectations.
Wasn't as good as I hoped it would be.*

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

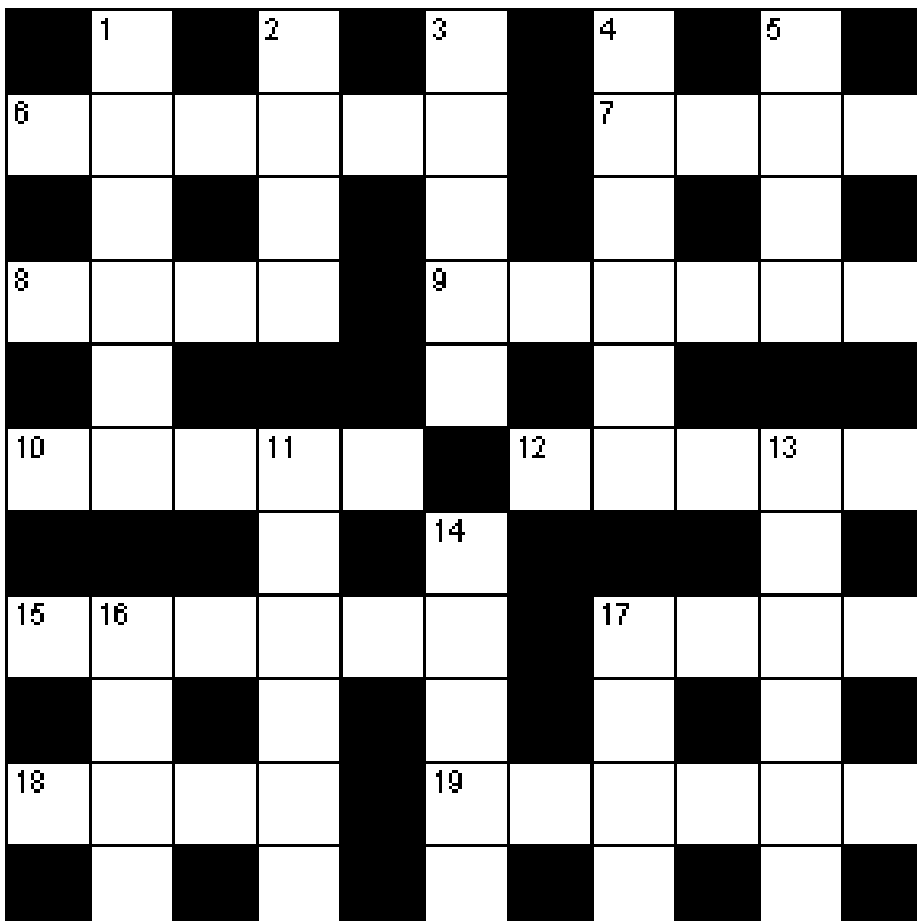
Advertise In Here

'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

- 6. Makeshift
- 7. Requirement
- 8. Daily fare of food
- 9. Evasive
- 10. Unfettered
- 12. Residence
- 15. Rarely encountered
- 17. Transmit
- 18. Bishop of Rome
- 19. Rotated

Down

- 1. Gambling house
- 2. Remaining
- 3. Brag
- 4. Blue dye
- 5. Retained
- 11. Loud shrill cry
- 13. Transgressor
- 14. Left-handed nickname
- 16. Lump of earth
- 17. Category