



HEAR ABOUTS

DECEMBER 2016

The Free Community Magazine for Eglingham Parish
North Charlton | South Charlton | Eglingham | & Everywhere Between

Merry Christmas from all at Hear Abouts!

See you again in February!

Show revival

Having been unable to have a show last year, this October saw the Eglingham Village Show re-established in the community calendar. There was a really high number of entries from across the parish, and this year a great number in the children's classes – Branton school having been invited to encourage the children to exhibit. As in previous years a high standard was achieved in the various classes. The show is always very friendly but with a nice competitive edge, often pitting family members against each other! It was good to see some new faces exhibiting and we also had a new face doing the end of show auction – thanks to Gordon Robson. We are very grateful to the judges who give so generously of their time but who have to remain anonymous in the interests of fairness. Also special thanks must go to Joanne for the co-ordination and smooth running of the show. Lets hope that the Show goes from strength to strength in the coming years.

Prize winners were:

Most points Childrens class – Charlie Wood

Best exhibit in Cookery – Marion Wilson

Most points in Cookery – Jessica Angus

Best male baker – Geoff Osmond

Best exhibit in Show – Frances Buckingham

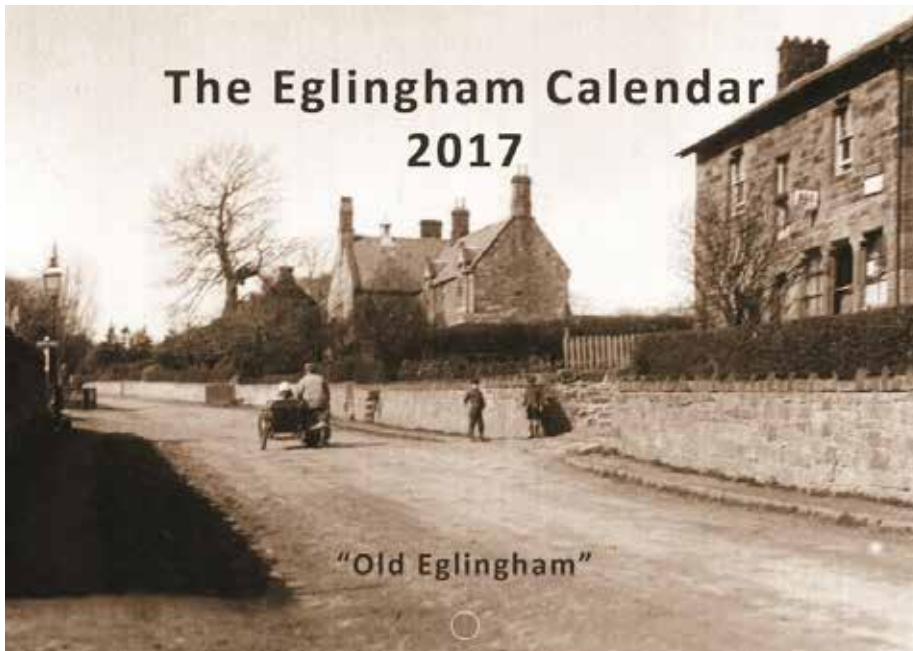
Most points in show – Joanne Angus.



DISCLAIMER

Just a reminder for the easily offended or argumentative. Please note that the views expressed within are those of the named contributors not the Hear Abouts team. Thank you. Feel free to write in with a reply to anything to be published though!

Also please be aware that Hear Abouts is made available online digitally at www.eglingham.info and is searchable worldwide, so any information you provide will be published "beyond our borders".



This year, in a slight change of direction, the Eglington Community Association have gone all nostalgic for the 2017 calendar. Ken Brown (Penny Blackmore's dad) allowed us to use his historic postcard collection to put together a beautiful calendar of bygone Eglington.

Although this year's is printed on heavier quality art paper we have kept the price at a bargain £5. As last year it is spiral bound A4 size, convenient for posting to friends and family.

You can get your copy from Julian, just give him a ring on 01665 578460. The calendars sell out very quickly so make sure you get your order in soon.

Christmas Market

Eglington Village Hall

Sunday 11th December

Come along for last minute goodies and stocking fillers.

Stalls include:

Taste of Northumbria, Marilyn and Melrose, Hotspur 1364

Proof of the Pudding, Hobberlaw Plants

The WI Bakers, Tombola, Raffle

Open from 1.00 pm – 5pm

Seasonal refreshments.



Lunch Club Returns in January

South Charlton Village Hall
Wednesday, 18th January
at 12 noon

Join us for
Soup and Pudding followed by a Cuppa
All welcome!

Further dates are... 15th February & 15th March (more tbc)

From Cllr Kate Cairns

Cattle Grid Repairs at South Charlton

Whilst my last reported told of significant pavement clearing and drainage maintenance and renewal in South Charlton it was brought to my attention that the cattle grid on the road to East Ditchburn was flooded and residents were paddling to the fireworks on bonfire night. I alerted officers who attended site immediately and met with helpful residents to fully understand the issues. The cattle grid was cleared and is now in full working order with residents confirming that the grid is draining well and the escape gulley working effectively.



Pavement Maintenance

Some time ago the footpath to the west of the road through Eglington village, between the farm and 'Tailor's Cottage' was reported to be badly damaged. I informed officers at the time but I'm glad to say residents let me know that no action had been taken so I have chased this up and the surveyor has been out to mark up the area for patching which will take place within 2 weeks of his site visit. A more permanent repair including new kerbing will take place within a month.

Signpost Repairs

I heard from several very concerned residents who were under the impression that the county council were systematically removing historic roadside signposts around Glanton. Glanton Heritage Group had replaced many of the rusting traditional cast iron signs with moulded signs of very high quality, durability and similar aesthetic feel, as well as repainting the posts, all funded by the group itself.

I followed this up promptly and was able to reassure residents that a particular sign

post had been removed because it was damaged beyond economical repair by a road traffic crash (RTC) and had two of its three finger signs missing. Confusion appears to have been caused by the workman telling a resident that fifty standards signs were to be replaced by the county council elsewhere.

Managing HGV risk to communities

Northumberland County Council has recently signed up to two national standards for HGV operations (CLOCS - Construction Logistics and Community Safety, and FORS – Fleet Operator Recognition Scheme), which means they will be asking for best practice in vehicle safety technology, driver competence and fleet operations, through the three areas where they can have influence; planning permissions, procurement of infrastructure, and own fleet operations. These standards will minimise the disproportionate risk that large, heavy goods vehicles with massive blind spots pose to the communities through which they pass. I have worked on this with officers and other members to ensure that our vulnerable rural communities are afforded the same consideration and protection as those in urban areas in the south.

A1 Works Consultation

Consultation on the A1 is now open and information has been sent to all parish council clerks. Work on the A1 will result in significant traffic taking the A697 as an alternative route. Another HGV overturned on the A697 very recently.

I urge people responding to the consultation on the design to also request that the CLOCS and FORS standards are applied to the construction process. There will be significant numbers of HGVs associated with the project, travelling our roads over a significant period of time.

The recent northern area committee received a presentation on this consultation and I raised this matter then. The Highways Agency stated they would consider adoption of the CLOCS standard and advised people to include this in their responses to the consultation. The more respondents who call for this the more likely it will be adopted resulting in safer HGVs on our roads.

Northern Area Committee

The next NAC meeting will be held on 9th January, 18.00 at Longframlington Memorial Hall. The next one on 13 March, 18.00, venue to be confirmed.

This is an opportunity for members of the public to attend and ask questions of local members and officers of the council directly as well as hear discussion of other agenda issues. Agendas are circulated to parish council clerks in advance and are available on the NCC website.

Please do contact me if you would like me to help with any issues. Kate.cairns@northumberland.gov.uk Tel: 07769 304310

From the Vicarage...

Dear Friends,

Recently, as I was driving through a local village, I saw in one of the windows a kind of electronic Advent calendar that told you in big, bright lights how many days it was until Christmas Day. The house also had its Christmas lights twinkling away brightly - and this was just at the start of November! You may think that was a bit premature, but as I drove past this house I couldn't help but smile and it really did brighten up a gloomy day.

As I write this letter we are fast approaching the season of Advent that begins four Sundays prior to 25th December. Then we really will be counting the days until the shops are finally shut and we can heave a sigh of relief until we start to prepare for family and friends descending on us for the festivities.

During Advent we should be preparing ourselves spiritually as well. As we approach Christmas we will start to sing carols together in our various services and we will pray for Peace in our world.

Through Christ's coming into the world as that tiny baby we can offer his love and peace to each other – not just to our friends and family, but to the stranger, the poor and the needy, the sick and the lonely, the bereaved and those who mourn who's Christmas will be so different this year.

Let us enrich our Advent and Christmas season this year by sharing Christ's love with one another individually, as families, as congregations and as a community so that his love is at the very centre of our celebrations. Then we can really sing from our hearts on Christmas Morning "Glory to the new born King".

Bill and I wish you all a very joyful Christmas and a peaceful New Year.

Revd. Marion

Carol Singing in Eglingham Village Monday 19th December

On Monday 19th December we will be continuing our tradition of singing carols door-to-door in Eglingham. We will this year meet in Church Lane at 6.00pm and finish with soup in the Vicarage. If you can't make the start I'm sure you will be able to track us down somewhere in the village.

Carol singing is a way of sharing the joy of Christmas amongst friends and neighbours so willing singers of all abilities will be welcomed.

We hope to see you there – whatever the weather!

Helen Osmond

Services during Advent and Christmas:

13th December: 6.30pm

Glendale Civic Carol Service at St Mary's

19th December: 6.00pm

Carol Singing around Eglingham

please meet at the church, followed by soup at the vicarage.

22nd December: 6.30pm

Carols & Christingle at St Michael and
All Angels, Ingram.

23rd December: 6.30pm Eglingham & South Charlton Carol Service

at St. Maurice's, Eglingham (thank you to South Charlton for
joining us at Eglingham.)

Christmas Eve:

6.00pm Christmas Communion at Ingram

8.00pm Christmas Communion at Wooler

11.30pm Midnight Mass at Eglingham

Christmas Day:

9.30am Christmas Communion at Old Bewick

11.00am Christmas Communion at South Charlton

South Charlton Village Hall Saturday, 17th December, 4pm

All age Christmas Get-together

'Candles and Carols'

Join us for Mulled wine, mince pies...

Christingle making for children, plus optional Torchlight Woodland
Adventure

PLEASE BRING YOUR OWN TORCH

If you play an instrument and would like to join the "pop-up" band
please feel free

(for more info on the very simple christmas song list – contact Lorna
07599644610)

Free admission – Donations welcome

Barcelona

Standing at the bottom of Las Ramblas looking up at the statue of Christopher Columbus. From my position, it looks like he is doing the full teapot, with the spout advising young men to 'Go West'. Which of course, they did, giving us a nation that invented Country and Western, brought us Ed the talking horse and reduced the concept of democracy to 'laughable'. Oh yes, and rap. Don't forget they gave the world rap.

Anyone who has been to Barcelona will no doubt have walked the same walk and off we set up the main drag. But, it didn't cut the mustard for me. Stall after stall of tacky crap mixed with identikit euro pavement dining. It is like walking through the Hopping's, all candy floss, 'win a goldfish', waltzers and pickpockets.



Barcelona is way better than this, so we duck off to the side and are immediately in a beautiful little square called the Place Santa Maria del Pi. We sat on a bench and watched the world go by. 'I think I read in a guide book that she was the one who gouged out her eyeballs to make herself less inviting to her suitor', said Hayhinny. 'Maybe that's where the saying Pi eyed came from' I mused. A whole group of people of a

certain age sailed across the entrance to the Church in ship formation, all leather and leopard print. Not wishing to dwell on their 16/61 dress sense, I wondered what the collective noun for 'cruisers' would be? 'A dilapidation', would seem to dock the boat. Grand stuff sitting watching the world go by. And it is free. So we did a bit more.

A stunningly beautiful girl appeared, attached to the arm of short, stocky, swarthy, bloke with the face of a prune and a creeshy mullet. This was not a one off. I had seen a few of these girls, flashing their brilliant white teeth, shining with gold and dressed for an evening drinks soirée attached to the most unlikely of partners. Is your life really that hollow, I thought? Then I went to the Harbour and saw the Super Yachts. Yep. It was. Hollow, hollow, hollow.



Barcelona has everything I like a town to have, old gothic areas that are not as old as you think, squares, bars, tapas and tons of art with Picasso here and Dali there, Gaudi almost everywhere. We took the funicular to the top of Mont Juic and ambled along to the Joan Mirò Foundation. I have liked Mirò's art since I first clapped eyes on it when I was at school and couldn't believe my luck that there was a whole gallery dedicated to him and stuffed full of it. Hayhinny gamely played along whilst I spent a couple of hours happily immersed in the surreal. Everything artistic is extremely subjective, but, I would pick Mirò over Picasso

every day of the week. I think the owners of the boats above would beg to differ. I bet they have a Picasso nailed above the fireplace, as they seek even more perceived status. Still, Mirò might be making waves. This painting made £23m a couple of years ago.

(As an aside to the main theme of this column, I made a flying visit to the Royal Academy in Piccadilly on my return to the UK. It was hosting an exhibition of works by Jack the Dripper and Marc Rothko, another two of my childhood heroes that just had to be seen. On an ice cold day I battled across 12 underground stations, crowds of people and paid £17 to get in. I danced up the steps to the main galleries ...and ... was quite disappointed. It had the look and feel of a provincial touring exhibition with one stunning painting and plenty of supporting tat. So. Here is the star of the show, Blue Polls by Jackson Pollock. Save your seventeen quid).



Hayheck

Christmas Wreath Making

On Thursday evening we held our second workshop on Christmas Wreath making. Chris Cann from “Hearts and Flowers” demonstrated some great ideas for creating our own wreath. She provided us with wreaths already wired with blue spruce and many decorations which we then could choose and add to our wreath.

Nibbles and seasonal drinks were supplied.

Every design was different and the photos below show some of the creations produced. The event was very popular and I’m sure it will be back next year. Watch this space and remember to book early as space is limited!



Strange Laws of Old England

It was Charles Dickens who said 'the law is an ass'. So I thought it might be fun to look at some of our old English laws, many of which are still on the statute book today.

For example, in 1647 The English parliament passed a law declaring Christmas illegal. All Christmas festivities were banned by the puritan leader Oliver Cromwell as he considered feasting, frolicking and generally having fun on what was supposed to be a Holy Day to be immoral, it was not repealed until 1660 when the puritans lost power. However, it is still illegal to this day to eat a mince pie on Christmas day in England.

Did you know that it is illegal to shoot a Scotsman on a Sunday in the city of York if he is carrying a bow and arrow? However you can shoot and even kill him on any other day of the week.

In Hereford you can shoot a Welsh person on a Sunday but only with a longbow. Unfortunately he has to be in the Cathedral close.

It really was a bit risky being a Welsh person, because in Chester you could be shot and killed inside the city walls however only after midnight.

In 1307 a law was passed that stated that the head of a Dead Whale is the property of the King, the tail belongs to the Queen.

It is illegal for a woman to eat chocolate on any public conveyance and a pregnant woman may relieve herself in public wherever she chooses including in a policeman's helmet, while a pharmacist may not decline her the use of his toilet. It is however, illegal for a male to relieve himself in public unless it is on the rear wheel of his carriage with one hand on the carriage.

Up until as late as 1976 a London Taxi had to carry a bale of hay and a bag of oats.

It is worth remembering that up until 1800 over 200 crimes were punishable by death. These included not only murder, rape, treason etc. but also forgery, horse stealing, sheep stealing, pick pocketing, stealing five shillings, damaging Westminster bridge and impersonating a Chelsea Pensioner. The murder bit did not apply to Scotsmen and the Welsh.

And did you know that the phrase 'rule of thumb' comes from an old English law which states that it was illegal to beat your wife with anything thicker than your thumb?

If you are unsure about where or when you may shoot a Scotsman or A Welsh person be it with or without a longbow, then please give me a call on 07771905936 or 01665578170 to discuss this or any other matter concerning our very old and interesting English Laws – some of which could still have serious implications for you even in the 21st century, and talking about serious implications, it is still illegal to die in the house of commons, although what disciplinary action could be taken would be interesting. I assume that they would arrest the corpse and charge it with a breach of the peace.

Finally, it would appear from research, that it was quite legal to shoot a Frenchman, Belgian person or a Dutchman anytime but only with a Longbow. Of course, that was before they all became our best friends with the EU!!!

Peter Marriott-Lodge

HISTORY HEARABOUTS

By janwhin

12. WHAT'S IN A NAME?

The final name on the Eglingham War Memorial for the fallen of World War I is that of Arthur Titheridge. But who was he? It is not a local name and there is no record of him, or his family, being in the district at the time of the last census before the outbreak of war, taken in 1911. The only clue to his identity can be found in the Almanack containing the names of those local men killed in the War and published by the Alnwick Gazette in 1918. Under the list of names from Eglingham is "Arthur Tetheridge, Harehope"

The Eglingham War Memorial does carry a number of names of men who came into the district after 1911 to work on the estates surrounding the village. So, the answer to Mr Titheridge of Harehope could be that he came to work on the Harehope Estate.

Further investigation revealed a desperately sad story and a realization that some families seem to shoulder more than their fair burden of misfortune and loss.

Arthur Charles Titheridge was born on 2 June 1883 in West Meon, Hampshire, the son of Charles, an agricultural labourer and Ann, his wife. Arthur, too, became a farm labourer before enlisting in January 1901 as a private in the Royal Marines Light Infantry. He served on a number of ships during the 12 years he was in the service. He left the service in January 1913 and was immediately enrolled in the Royal Fleet Reserve.

Arthur had married an East Meon girl, Bertha Merritt, in Portland, Dorset, on 13 August 1905, and by the time of the 1911 census they had had 4 children, one of whom had died. Bertha and the children lived at Gosport in Hampshire whilst Arthur was away at sea. In 1911 another child was born, and died, but in 1912 a son was born who survived.

On leaving the Royal Marines, Arthur and Bertha must have decided to look widely for employment as their next appearance in the records is in Whitburn, near South Shields, in County Durham. Another child, John, is born there and dies in 1913. Arthur's occupation is a domestic chauffeur.

The family moved on again and in 1914 Arthur's name appeared in the local newspapers following the death of a young boy in Whickham, Co. Durham

Newcastle Journal, 1 May 1914:

“Shortly after one o’clock, yesterday afternoon, a fatal motor accident occurred at Whickham.

A boy named Arthurs, aged about eight years, son of Daniel Arthurs, a miner, living at Rose Villa Lane, Whickham, was playing on the highway opposite the Whickham Council offices, when he was knocked down by a motor car belonging to Mr. Haggie of the Chase, Whickham. The boy only lived a few minutes after the accident.”

The Newcastle Journal of the 2 May 1914 carried a report of the inquest into the death of the boy:

“.....Arthur Charles Titheridge, a chauffeur in the employ of Mr. Peter Norman Haggie, The Chase, Whickham stated that on Thursday he was driving home from Newcastle. When he heard children playing on the village green he slowed down to about five miles an hour. When about ten yards from the village green he saw a boy dash out on to the road after a ball. The boy was running fast, and seemed to have his attention concentrated on the ball. As witness was blowing the exhaust whistle he thought the boy would notice it, but he did not, and witness shouted. Witness saw that an accident was inevitable and pulled the car on to the pavement. The boy was caught by the left mudguard. Witness picked the boy up and took him to Dr. Smith’s surgery, where he died about five minutes later.....”

The verdict returned following this inquest was accidental death but it clearly had an effect on Arthur as the family moved on again and the last we know of them in the North East is at Harehope. It can only be assumed that Arthur found a job as a chauffeur at Harehope Hall.

The outbreak of war in August must have come as an unwelcome surprise to the family. They can have only been in the district a couple of months when Arthur was called up as part of the Royal Fleet Reserve. By 15 July 1914 he was on board HMS Venus. Bertha, left behind in Northumberland, had four young children ranging in age from 7 to 2 years old. She was also pregnant.

On 3 October 1914 Arthur was on board HMS Kent which left Portsmouth as part of a battle fleet under the command of Vice Admiral Sturdee, bound for the South Atlantic. On 1 November, the Royal Navy had suffered its first defeat in over one hundred years in the Battle of Coronel off the coast of Chile. They had been defeated by Admiral Graf Von Spee who had assembled a formidable array of modern warships including the Scharnhorst and the Gneisenau. Sturdee’s task was to hunt down and defeat the victorious German squadron. Sturdee had command of a large British battle group which included two battle cruisers, Invincible and Inflexible, and three armoured cruisers, one of which was Kent.

On 8 December the British engaged with the German squadron off the Falkland Islands. All but two small German ships were sunk and Graf Von Spee and two of his sons died. The British suffered only light casualties. HMS Kent was hit 38 times. Sadly five ratings died and a further three died of wounds. As a light infantry man, Arthur was attached, as a gunlayer, to one of HMS Kent’s 6 inch guns. A German shell had struck

the side of the ship near his gun casement and exploded on contact, holing the side and allowing splinters and flames to penetrate. The explosion killed or wounded all of that gun's crew who were in the process of reloading. Arthur survived but was badly wounded. All that the surgeon could do was to give morphine and dress the extensive burns of all the survivors, who were in a state of extreme shock. Arthur died of shock the same night. He was buried in Port Stanley cemetery in the Falkland Islands.

Back in Eglingham, on the 15 December, Arthur and Bertha's last child was born. The child's birth certificate, dated 8 February 1915, describes Arthur as a private in the Royal Marines Light Infantry and a domestic chauffeur, deceased. Presumably in memory of his father and the Battle of the Falkland Islands, the child was named Arthur Sturdee. Bertha, a widow, was left isolated in Eglingham with five children under the age of 7, one of whom was a baby, born perhaps prematurely due to the shocking news of Arthur's death.

Arthur Sturdee's birth was registered on the 8 February 1915 in the Alnwick Registration District. The child's surname was no longer Titheridge but Charlesworth and the informant, Bertha, was resident back in Hampshire. The information was given by a declaration dated 5 February. There is a vague memory within the wider Titheridge family that Arthur was adopted and the birth registration would seem to bear this out. It appears that Bertha left the Eglingham district soon after Arthur's birth, taking her older children with her and leaving Arthur behind. Bertha remarried back in Hampshire in 1917 but died in 1918, aged 35.

What of the surviving children? Arthur's war medals were issued to the "legal representative or guardian of the daughter". She married in 1933 and died in 1989 in Hampshire. The oldest son reappears in 1922 as an apprentice on board a passenger ship bound for New York from Dundee. The crew had been taken on at Middlesbrough, so had the oldest son been left behind in the North East too? He was still on the Atlantic route as an apprentice in 1924 and 1925, sailing between Liverpool and Boston. The last trace of him, in 1927, was still on the same route but as an able seaman.

The remaining two sons, Albert and Kenneth, who came back to Hampshire with their mother, were placed in an orphanage. Their fates reveal another interesting story from World War I. A scheme had been proposed by the sheep farmers of New Zealand to take the sons of those British seamen killed or wounded in the conflict and to train them so that they could be placed on New Zealand farms. The proposal had come about because of the gratitude felt by the New Zealanders towards the Royal Navy and the Mercantile Marine for the maintenance of the shipping routes for their wool trade during the War. The training establishment in New Zealand was called Flock House and between 1924 and 1937 over 600 children passed through the school. The two Titheridge boys relocated to New Zealand under this scheme. Albert was the first of the two boys to leave, one of 24 boys sailing from Southampton to Wellington in 1926 when he was 16. Kenneth left in 1928, aged 14, one of 29 boys. The ship's passenger list states that Kenneth was of the Shedfield Convalescent Home, Botley, Hampshire. Albert died in 1988 and Kenneth in 2001, both in New Zealand.

Arthur Sturdee "Charlesworth" remained in the North East with his adoptive parents but sadly died in 1919, just short of his fifth birthday. He died from TB in the County Lunatic Asylum, Sedgefield, Co. Durham. His death certificate states that he was "Arthur Sturdee Titheridge, otherwise Charlesworth", formerly of Uppertown, Wolsingham, Weardale, the son of Arthur Charles Titheridge, a private RMLI and chauffeur deceased. It would appear that the adoptive parents might have been a John Henry and Alice Agnes Charlesworth, living in Wolsingham at the 1911 census. Why did he die in a lunatic asylum? There is no obvious record to suggest that this particular asylum took children, whether physically or mentally ill.

One story of the long reach of war on a normal family, how many more are there to tell?

FUN TIME

As 2016 draws to a close and winter kicks in I find this is when my pals and I have our 'fun'.

The livestock farmers enter 3 months of Groundhog Days when every day is feeding and bedding, bedding and feeding, feeding and bedding their cattle who are nearly all housed now and ewes who are sprinkled across their farms being 'seen to' by the tups (rams - we're not the only ones having fun!). Appropriately and traditionally many tups go out on November 5th round here - fireworks all round. They are dressed to the nines with harnesses strapped to their chests on which are coloured blocks (rattles that are changed colours every ovulation cycle) to ensure there are no secrets as to who liaised with who and when!

The arable farmers have got all their ground sprayed and fertilised so put all their machinery to bed having given it a thorough service and spend the long winter evenings stroking their combines - they'll have cost as much as a 4 bedroom house!

So to get out of this dull routine a lot of guys congregate on each other's farms to chase the pheasant or chase a fox trail. Hence the fun. Some take this a lot more seriously than others, particularly the shooting ones. Often they have let the game rights to their farms to a commercial enterprise where the payback is that they get a day or two to which they can invite their pals. The 8 to 10 other shooting days are sold to bankers, hedge fund managers and the like that most people would find the sport in shooting them, but why not get some money back from them!? These are military operations commanded by the gamekeeper who has up to 20 beaters, pickers up and gun dog handlers to control. This precision operation runs mostly with well oiled precision to chase pheasant and partridge over the 8 to 10 guns arranged in front of the woods. Occasionally I'm lucky enough to be invited to one of these events where despite profuse excuses for my exceedingly variable shooting prowess (I often tell my host that I'm there representing the Game Conservancy) I stand quaking sure in the knowledge that the 20 beaters, pickers up and gun dog handlers are all sniggering at my spectacular misses.

I do not envy these keepers their jobs. All year they toil rearing game, feeding them, keeping the vast numbers of predators at bay to guarantee that 100, 200, 300 or whatever birds will be presented to a bunch of hard nosed, highly critical high rollers who may not be skilled enough to hit them. It's like all you year's work is highly visible on six days.

At the other end of the shooting spectrum are the farmer days when a dozen to fifteen bods turn up in their boiler suits and wellies having just fed the beast to split into two teams to take turns beating and standing. This is the complete opposite to military precision where complete misunderstanding and chaos rules. Random guests turn up 2 hours late because they got their diary muddled up; wrong woods are beaten through where the guns have arranged themselves on the next wood; badly trained gun dogs (in reality should be renamed Aga dogs) go awol in the turnips chasing all the game out 20 minutes before the guns have arranged themselves round the field and many other mishaps to add to the hilarity of the day. I love these days where we return to the pub, have lots of pints and banter then go to the host's house to eat with relish what my wife describes as nursery food.

So when I encounter folk who say their dream is to high tail off to the Mediterranean in the winter to get away from the winter weather I think they just haven't got it. This is the time when we have our fun and early whisky soaked dark evenings after a days shooting or hunting or going down to Alnwick to watch the rugby are what winters are all about.

Mind this has been an exciting weather week - frost, frost, flood, frost, frost! I've attached a couple of pictures of our paddock on Tuesday.

James R. Logan



Eglingham Village Hall goes high tech

Following a successful bid to the RWE Innogy Windfarm Fund the hall now has a state of the art audio visual system. For years we have had to set up a second hand projector with yards of cables on a battered old stereo cabinet the middle of the hall floor and pack it all away again after each use. The sound system has been borrowed from the Community Association and again had to be laboriously set up and put away each time it was needed. In two days a small Morpeth based company transformed our audio/visual world, with a very neat self contained installation. We now have a high specification ceiling mounted projector with connections at the side of the stage for a laptop or bluray/dvd player. The projector is bright enough to be used in daylight, opening up the range of possible events for which it can be used. The sound system has been chosen to be versatile enough for music performance and voice presentations, the wall mounted speakers being chosen to account for the sound qualities of the room. Again the system is permanently in place allowing users to quickly attach their devices. One immediate beneficiary being the Lindy Hop group who now don't have to lug out and set up the speakers and CD mixer each Wednesday evening. By bringing the hall facilities up to date and making them more user friendly the Committee hope that more users will be attracted to the hall. Watch this space for more improvements to the hall.

If you want to book the hall speak to Julian Tyley (booking secretary) on 01665 578460.

PhotoClub

Our next evening is Decmber 12th at Eglingham Village Hall
A review of our latest challenge - Photographic "rules"

Coffee & Chats

10-12noon first Saturday of each Month.
Next one - 7th January

R e s i d e n t s @ Email List

A resident of the Parish? Then if you haven't already... Sign up for our community email list!

Our very successful email list is open to any resident within our boundaries, just send an email to david@eglingham.org.uk and you will get added.

Next Issue:

Early February 2017

Content Must be submitted by 20th January