

THE FARTHINGHOE CHRONICLE

Village news, notices and events....



USEFUL CONTACTS

West Northants Councillor

Rebecca Breese

Tel: 01280 709976

Rebecca.Breese@westnorthants.gov.uk

Clerk to the Parish Council

Dave Weston

Tel: 07920 888250

clerk@farthinghoeparishcouncil.org

Chair to the Parish Council

Mick Morris

chairman@farthinghoeparishcouncil.org

Website

www.farthinghoeparishcouncil.org

Village Hall Booking Secretary

Marjorie Morris

07900 590808

Bookings@farthinghoevillagehall.org

Allotments

Ruth Brittain

07951 755171

Henry Bankes-Jones

01295 710491

Primary School Head Teacher

Ms Sharon Turner

01295 710406

Community Police Officers

101

Doctors

Brackley Medical Centre

01280 702436

Springfield Surgery

01280 703431

Hospitals

The Horton

01295 275500

Vets

Croft

01280 703451

Mansion Hill

01295 712110

The Fox Inn

01295 713965

Limes Farm

01295 711229

Rector

Office@astwickvalebenefice.org

Phone - 01869 810903

SNC Planning Department

01327 322237

[www.southnorthants.gov.uk/
planningapplications](http://www.southnorthants.gov.uk/planningapplications)

Chronicle Editor

Nick Hunt

nicoshunt@aol.co



To Farthinghoe and Steane Residents and Cllrs

Following the cancellation of the Birmingham to Manchester leg of HS2 recently it was mentioned that £36 billion would be made available for other transportation improvements in various parts of the country. The East Midlands inclusive of Northamptonshire would be included .

Almost immediately after that announcement was made the following article appeared on the Northampton Chronicle website.

<https://www.northamptonchron.co.uk/news/people/a43-dual-carriageway-between-northampton-and-kettering-given-funding-after-hs2-u-turn-by-sunak-4360111>

Please see on the above report where mention is made of which parts of Northamptonshire would benefit.

Let us remind ourselves which area of Northamptonshire has borne the brunt of destruction HS2 construction (nay, not the brunt actually all of it) where people have lost their homes, their land and their businesses. Our already inadequate roads have become more crowded and the surfaces destroyed.

Is any part of South Northants listed to benefit?

Is mention made of a Bypass for Farthinghoe?

Judge for yourselves...

Rgds. Mick Morris, Farthinghoe Parish Council

HELLO FROM FARTHINGHOE PARISH COUNCIL

We thought it might be useful to use our community magazine to explain a bit about Parish Councils and their purpose.

Are you sitting comfortably? Then I'll begin...

The Parish Council is the democratic representative body for the parish, a civil local authority found in England and is the lowest, or first, tier of local government. They are elected corporate bodies, have variable tax raising powers, and are responsible for areas known as civil parishes. Civil parish councils should not be confused with Parochial church councils which administer parishes of the Church of England.

There are 9,000 local councils (parish and town) in England. Over 16 million people live in communities served by local councils, around 25% of the population, and about 80,000 councillors serve on these councils. It is calculated £1 billion is invested in these communities every year.

Local councils work to improve community well-being and provide better services at a local level. Their activities fall into three main categories:

- * Representing the local community
- * Delivering services to meet local needs
- * Improving quality of life and community well being.
- * Giving local advice on Unitary Council matters.

Town and Parish Councils are an essential part of the structure of local democracy and have a vital role in acting on behalf of the communities they represent. They give views, on behalf of the community, on planning applications and other proposals that affect the parish. However, these views may be overruled by the Planning Department of the local authority - in our case, West Northants. Council.

Parish councils receive funding by levying a "precept" on the council tax paid by the residents of the parish. They comprise unpaid councillors who are elected to serve for four years. The Clerk (Responsible Financial Officer) however, is employed and is paid a nationally agreed hourly salary based on a fixed number of hours per month.

Some of Farthinghoe Parish Council's responsibilities:

The playpark in the village - ensuring it is well maintained and safe through annual inspections and paying for necessary repairs.

The siting of litter bins, cleaning the bus shelters and village nameplates.

Street lighting through the village - although, we feel that in our village this is not appropriate - the local stretch of the A422 is considered a National Highway and therefore the government should provide adequate lighting.

Common grass areas and hedging within the village.

An example of what we are unable to deal with is - pot holes!

Just look under Street Doctor on the internet and follow the link.

(Acting on advice I successfully claimed for the damage to my tyre to WNC - so it is worth complaining - however, I'm still waiting for the money - since Easter!)

These are just some examples of what we can and cannot help with - if you have any queries then please refer to our website www.farthinghoe-parish-council.org for contact information.

We are currently looking at our website and hope to update and improve it.

Our current priorities include:

Constant communication with WNC regarding the unsuitability of the A422 going through our village as a National Highway and the inadequate street lighting on the main road.

Liaising with the Village Hall Committee applying for grants to finance solar panels to make the hall self-sufficient in energy.

If you would like to be kept informed of important and time critical news from the Parish Council, then please fill in the form on the website to join our database - your details will be kept in the strictest confidence and will not be used for any other purposes.

Farthinghoe Parish Council: Mick Morris - Chair, James Harrison - deputy Chair, John Grant, Barry Willett, Henry Bankes-Jones, Trevor Jarvis, Wendy Hancock

CLARENCE MARVIN (BUD) MASON 22/9/1936 to 5/10/2023

I would like to thank all our friends, neighbours and villagers who have sent so many kind messages and 'virtual' hugs by e mail or Facebook messenger on hearing the sad news of Bud's sudden death.

As many of you know we moved into Odd Cottage in 1978 and from the start we were immediately made to feel welcome. After many years of travelling due to Bud's military commitments we felt we'd finally come home! That home was to be ours for 44 years. After he finally retired from the USAF in 1982 he was able to give more time to village life. This included helping restore the mechanism of the church clock, putting speakers in the church for a portable PA system, and of course the inevitable work that was needed to set up the annual Fete. A commitment that he was happy with, though with an occasional moan!

Over the years we made many good friends, and sadly lost quite a few to health issues, and age, but throughout these years the memories we made will be with me until we are together again.

When the surprise farewell party was organised for us at the Fox, we both knew we were leaving a caring and supportive community and I hope and pray this continues. So, to all you lovely people I say THANK YOU on behalf of Bud, myself and our family here in Western Australia.

Remember this is your community. Keep up the good work! Be kind to one another.

Thank you from my heart. Pauline Mason

BUD'S EULOGY

Born into a family of 12 children during the great depression of the 1930s you would expect a man who had never owned a pair of shoes that weren't handed down until he enlisted in the Air Force to be a little selfish and guarded with his own hard-won prosperity but this was far from the case. As all of you who knew him Bud was the most generous of men, be it with his time or his money, his first reaction when someone was in need was to help, from that tough start in life he understood what it was to need

a little help and he carried that generosity throughout his military career and the rest of his life. I'm sure all of you reading this will have your own personal account of when he helped you or someone close to you, asking nothing in return but the knowledge that he'd made your path a little smoother.

Many of you will know him from his time in Farthinghoe, after he retired from a twenty seven year military service but few will be aware of his achievements in uniform. He joined the Air Force at the age of 17, a frustrated ambition to be a pilot unrealised due to his eyesight leading him to a career in electronics instead. Not long out of basic training he was asked to join the Skyblazers as a radio specialist, at the time the most famous aerobatic display team in the world, still a teenager and offered an incredible opportunity he turned them down, twice, as he didn't want his colleagues to think he was a "bigshot". The third time he was asked he was told the option to refuse was no longer available and he went on to tour Europe and North Africa with the Skyblazers, meeting heads of state and royalty as part of the most elite squadron in USAFE. Ever humble he told me the hilarious reason he was recruited to the Skyblazers had nothing to do with his abilities or exemplary service but because the technician he replaced had got drunk after an airshow in Rome and stolen a motor scooter then knocked a traffic cop off his pedestal, finding it so funny he had to do it again, and circled round to knock the poor policeman over once more – I think it was more to do with Bud's own talents than his predecessor's sense of humour, particularly as Bud was the only member of the ground crew ever allowed to sit in the rear seat of an F-100 – he told me that after he'd experienced that flight he no longer wanted to be a pilot and he was quite happy spending the rest of his military career on the ground. He still spent an awful lot of time in the air though; even after leaving the Skyblazers and eventually the military he clocked up more air miles than any man should ever have to – we were all happy when he retired from business and we could stop worrying about air crash statistics.

Growing up against the backdrop provided by the space race and the cold war my dad in his dress blues and big hat, to a small boy he looked like a Hollywood movie star, Mattel should have made a Bud Mason action figure; I knew he was doing something really important but I didn't know what, he never spoke about his work but I could tell, just from seeing him in his uniform the world was safe. Years after he retired from the Air Force, when he was free to talk about it, he told me that during that time in the sixties when he was away from home a lot he was part of a top secret radio comms project and his time away had been spent in Washington briefing senators and generals. He was as comfortable sitting down and talking with the top brass as he was relaxing in the garden with a cup of tea and the family.

Married to his beloved Pauline in 1959 he always said he chose July 4th so he'd never forget his wedding anniversary, Mum claimed it was the day the Declaration of Independence was overturned but really that date was chosen so they would always have a day off on their anniversary – not to mention fireworks every time.....This was the start of an adventure that would take them all over the world, leading eventually to Farthinghoe and the many friends they made there. It was also the start of Bud's obsession with the perfect cup of tea, who would have imagined a born and bred Texan would embrace that English tradition so fully? Many a family trip schedule was dictated by the tea ritual – warming the pot, heating the cups, the exact number of tea leaves – after 64 years he had almost perfected it.

I've heard Bud described many times as a kind and gentle man, he was, but to me, my Dad was fearless, no situation fazed him, he met every problem head on and never looked back, be it leading a squadron of 400 men and women in his later military days or starting a whole new career in business after the Air Force – whatever the task at hand he gave it his full attention, did it well and made sure it was done before moving on to the next one. I asked him if he'd ever been scared when he was in the Air Force and he told me twice; once when he thought he was going to have shoot someone and once when a C-130 he was on flamed out two engines on take-off. The pilot told everyone on board to make sure their

parachutes were strapped on and be ready to bail out, fortunately he managed to bring the plane down in one piece and as soon as they were down Bud jumped out of the cargo door and ran. He said he was so scared he ran nearly a mile before he stopped, only then realising he still had his chute strapped on and he'd run the whole way bent double and couldn't straighten up because of the chute straps. He said he was ready to resign from the Air Force right then and never get back in an airplane again but thirty minutes later he was sitting in another C130 on the way to the next airshow. He was once caught in the middle of a gunfight in Las Vegas and even that didn't scare him the way that C130 did.

As a teenager I was often in trouble at school, not always of my own doing, and I know Bud was called in to see the headmaster more than he would have liked, but no matter what I'd done he was always in my corner. He would arrive at the school in his dress blues and big hat, a chest full of medals and head into the principal's office. He never told me what was said and I would always have to take my punishment afterwards but I know it was never as bad as it could have been.

Coming from such a big family and growing up when times were particularly hard it's no surprise that his greatest happiness was found when he had his family around him, he was everybody's favourite uncle and surrogate father to many. You know who you are and I want you all to know that I was very happy to share him with you, you all gave him great joy in his life and that makes me glad and proud that you all loved him so much. We enjoyed many family barbecues at Odd Cottage, he loved having his extended family there, his only concern that everybody was getting plenty to eat and drink, after his tough start in life he just wanted to share what he had with the people he loved.

In the summer of 1977, when I was sixteen he took me to Farthinghoe to show me Odd Cottage, he said, "Son, we're going to renovate this old house, we're going to take the roof off and knock this wall down and that wall and build a new kitchen and a new this and a new that".

I asked him, "Do you know anything about renovating old houses?"

"No", he said, "do you?"

When I told him I didn't either he looked at me and said "Well, we better get started then." It was a daunting project and with no building knowledge or experience he decided we could do it – like I said, no fear. As it turned out, that summer marked a change in the dynamic of our relationship, we had always worked on projects together, from swapping out the brakes in an old car to changing a blown fuse, but always I was the junior partner, allowed to hold the flashlight or pass him a screwdriver. With Odd Cottage suddenly I was allowed to operate the tools and he sat back and supervised – that may have had something to do with the fact that this job required a young lad to provide muscle and do all the dirty jobs, I worked it out pretty quick but I didn't mind, I was just happy to be working alongside my Dad. I found out many years later (one of the words used to describe Bud, along with kind and gentle, was honest) that even though we took possession of the house in May (and started knocking bits of it down) and moved in in September, some problem with the finance meant it wouldn't legally be his until October. No problem, John King shook hands with Bud in May, handed over the keys and said "I trust you" – by the time he'd paid him for the house it was October and we'd completely rewired it, put in a new heating system and carried out thousands of pounds of building work.

He loved his extended Texan family just as much as his extended English family, the last of 12 children he was everybody's favourite uncle in Texas too. We took many trips together to Texas and every single one was memorable, Mason family reunions, road-tripping across the state listening to Elvis and Buddy Holly but every time we flew to Texas the first thing we did when we got there was head to the nearest

bar. He'd buy a packet of smokes (even though he gave up smoking years before) and order a scotch and his first words to me were always the same, "Don't tell your mother". A favourite story, told at every reunion and likely embellished with each telling was how, at the age of ten, Bud wired his aunt Willie Mae's car door to an electric fence, every time he told that story he would have a new generation of Masons crying with laughter and seeing this gentle man in a new way.

Bud was so proud of Penny and all she's achieved with her life, he told me he never worried too much, he always knew she would do well, and of his grandchildren, Tabitha, Sean and Helen. In my last conversation with him he told me how proud he was of Shaun and what a good man he had grown into. Of Helen he felt the same way as he did of Penny, he wouldn't need to worry about her future, she's had the game of life licked since she could walk.

He loved working with wood and spent a lot of time turning some beautiful pieces of art on his lathe, many of you will have examples of his work in your homes but I think what he most enjoyed was working with Josh, especially when the pupil began to outshine the master.

When Tabitha came into this world a business acquaintance of Bud's told me he was like a dog with two tails, actually Keith told me the same thing but in Keith's inimitable style he used a rather cruder analogy. Either way Bud and Tabitha were besotted from the moment they laid eyes on each other – they would both have stood unarmed in front of Saddam's palace guard to protect the other. When Bud and Pauline moved to Australia last year I believe Tabitha mobilised the entire Western Australia health service to look after her Poppy and if they didn't make him their number one priority they would have to answer to her. Odd Cottage became Tabitha's second home and Poppy the butt of all her jokes, in their games he always had to be the naughty little brother, or the runner-up to her Olympic champion, sometimes if he was lucky she might let him be a bridesmaid, never anything important like the groom. And he loved every minute of it – they were made for each other.

You all have your own memories and recollections, too many for me to set out here, I've shared a few of my own thoughts and memories, there are many more that I'll keep. I hope you'll think of Bud often and remember his generosity, his kindness, his humour and reflect how lucky we were to have him in our lives.

VILLAGE NOTICES

Coffee, Cake and Chat

On Friday, November 10th, from 10 – 11am in the Church Vestry. Bring & Buy, and also a Raffle. Look forward to seeing you there!

Church Cleaning

Will take place on Tuesday, November 14th from 8.30am.

Macmillan Coffee Morning

The grand total raised was £346, after receiving a generous donation from Books and Bakes! Many thanks to everyone who contributed!

VILLAGE HALL EVENTS

AGM - WEDNESDAY 27th SEPTEMBER

The turnout for this was very disappointing, however the minutes of the meeting will be available on our website.

FUTURE EVENTS

COMEDY NIGHT - 18TH NOVEMBER - 8.00pm - 10.00pm

Sadly the Comedy Night booked at the Village Hall on 18th November has been cancelled by Comedy at Work. They have made the difficult decision to cancel all the remaining shows in 2023 due to the economy and rising costs.

If you have already bought tickets they will be in contact with the refund.

We hope that they will be back in 2024.

BOOKS & BAKES - FRIDAY 24TH NOVEMBER

This is now becoming a very enjoyable afternoon with Tea, Cakes and lots of chat. Please come and join in.

FASHION SHOW - 2ND DECEMBER - 7.30pm

Would you like to be a model at the above event we are organising with Jackie Allen, who had a stall at the Village Show. We are looking for volunteers of all shapes and sizes to be models. If you would like to take part please contact me on the following email address -

marjoriemorris@hotmail.co.uk

Tickets for the show will be **£5.00** each to include a glass of Prosecco/Beer and a selection of clothes and accessories will be available for sale.

REGULAR SESSIONS :

Art - Tuesday 10.00am - 12.00 & Friday 10.45am - 1.15pm

Ballet - Monday 5.00pm - 7.00pm & Saturday 9.00am - 1.00pm

Ballroom - Thursday - 7.00pm - 9.00pm

Martial Arts (Adult) - Sunday 11.30am - 1.30pm

Martial Arts (Children) - Friday - 5.30 - 7.30

MiniMayhem - Wednesday 9.30am - 11.00am

Pilates - Tuesday 6.30pm - 7.30pm & Friday 9.30am - 10.30am

Table Tennis - Monday 7.30pm - 8.30pm

U3A - Spanish 1st & 3rd Thursdays 2.00pm - 4.00pm

Victorian Literature 2nd Thursday 2.00pm - 4.00pm

Yoga - Sunday 10.00am - 11.00am

If you are interested in any of the above and want further information please contact me.

Marjorie Morris

Email - bookings@farthinghoevillagehall.org

Tel. - 07900 590808

WINNERS!

150 CLUB DRAW OCTOBER 2023

1st Prize - £25 - No 65 Rachel McCullough

2nd Prize - £15 - No 154 John Lee

3rd Prize - £10 - No 103 Shirley Downing

Farthinghoe Christmas Festivities 2023

**"Oh Christmas tree, Oh Christmas tree,
How lovely are thy branches."**

Hi Everyone,

I know we're not into December yet - but the children are already creating their Christmas Lists! So the Events Committee has been thinking about what festive things we could do as a village this year.

Our beautiful old church is currently going through a difficult time with no Vicar. Fortunately, wonderful members of the community have been keeping the graveyard tidy and looking after the church inside and running services.

The church has also hosted some very sad funerals for much loved locals this year.

We therefore thought it would be lovely to dress the church up for Christmas, ready for the Carol and Crib Services and Carols around the village - finishing at another lovely old building in the village - The Fox.

If you would get together either with your family, a group of friends or perhaps your street or go solo and bring a Christmas tree, real or artificial and any size, with a stand or a pot, to put inside the church and decorate any way you like - either traditionally, a theme of your choice or with homemade decorations, family photos or memories of someone - let your imagination run wild! (Farthinghoe recycling centre may have trees)

 Place your group name by the tree.

Ensure that people can still move around the church and your tree is stable!
Battery lights are welcome - but you will have to switch them on and off!

 We are asking if people will contribute £5, which will go to the Childrens' Society, when they decorate their tree. There is a box on the wall by the door to put your cash in.

 Advent Sunday is on December 3rd and the Events Committee will decorate a tree that day (between services) to start the festivities.
Anyone is welcome to join us with their tree to decorate, or come anytime ready for the Carol Service on the 17th. The church is open every day.

The Parish Council will donate a tree to be decorated by us with all of our memories - so please bring in your photos of people or things that you have wonderful memories of. The tree will go up on the 10th December, because it will be a live one - we want to put it by the altar because, obviously, it will be a very important tree - so please leave a space for me to put it up!!

 The trees can remain there for the Crib Service,
but please come in and remove yours before 12th night after Christmas.

As in previous years, let's walk around the village singing carols. Please meet at the church on the 23rd December, at 6.30pm. All proceeds to go to the Children's Society. I am negotiating with the Fox that if we sing some carols there they will provide mulled wine and mince pies.

* Church service times are listed in the Chronicle

* Any questions please email wendy.gainford@gmail.com or Lisa Wenmouth lisagmiles@hotmail.com

The Events Committee - Pippa Parnell, Becky Wright, Ruth Brittain and Margaret Rogers



With Christmas fast approaching, we are delighted to announce that Limes Farm Cafe will be hosting a Christmas Soiree for Farthinghoe Residents on Saturday 16th December from 7pm - 11pm.

Enjoy a delicious festive themed buffet with savoury and sweet treats and drinks from the Pay Bar. The event will be informal, so you can mingle whilst enjoying your food & drinks. Tickets are limited to a maximum of 60, so early booking is recommended to avoid disappointment.

Tickets are available to purchase from Monday 6th November at Limes Farm Cafe.

Ticket price £18pp. Please let Lucy or Rachel know if you have any specific dietary requirements.

‘TO AUTUMN’ : John Keats Sept 19th 1819.

‘Season of mists and mellow fruitfulness’. The first line of Keat’s famous Ode sums up Autumn for me. It has always been my favourite season, since as a child I gathered Acorns and Rose Hips for the school ‘Nature Table’, and played ‘Conkers’ with my friends. It is a glorious and magical time; for me, nothing is more calming and relaxing than to walk in woodlands; where the trees are resplendent with burning gold and russet leaves. . Later to wander as they gently flutter to the ground around my feet and even later to feel them crunch underfoot when the frosts set in and the countryside looks as if it has been sprayed with glitter, is magical As once more I savour the pleasures of the season, I look back over the many years when I enjoyed the Autumn in our old home in Normandy.

Living in the midst of the countryside, the surroundings were as spellbinding as they are here in England. Normally quiet lanes were full of tractors as the Farmers got in the Harvest. Our land looked at its best on a sunny day with an abundance of fruits to gather and cook or preserve. French housewives are enthusiastic Jam makers and the fields and hedgerows would be busy with ladies picking the Blackberries- we often got gifts of delicious Jam from our neighbours. We had Cob Nuts, Blackberries,

Apples, Chestnuts and sloes - and were lucky to have a Walnut tree in our garden. There were so many Nuts, that in return we made gifts to our neighbours of these tasty treats.

But the main treasures are the Apples. Normandy Cider is renowned and each Autumn the Cider Apples are picked, left to ferment and then the age old tradition of pressing will begin. Our neighbour's son, Jean Pierre would bring his old 'toy town' tractor into our field and pick the Apples along with the ones growing on his land. They would then be laid on the ground and left for a few weeks to ferment. The odour alone could almost render us inebriated! When the time was right Jean Pierre would invite us round to witness the pressing. In his barn sat an ancient Cider Press – it would have been operated by a Donkey in another age but thankfully now that doesn't happen; and Jean Pierre would shovel the Apples between the wooden wheels and turn the Press by hand. Again the fragrance was intoxicating and once all of the fruits were pressed and the liquid put into barrels, we would be given a taste of the purest Apple Juice we had ever enjoyed.

It would be ready for bottling some weeks later; and we were always presented with bottles of Cider from the previous year that was ready to drink. It is not for the faint-hearted! We once gave some visiting Americans a few bottles; they drank it all during one evening and couldn't understand why they were subsequently unable to stand up. Many elderly Normans also made Calvados. Illegal in France unless you have a licence, but Normans don't often worry about 'petty rules and regulations' and in our village there was never a shortage of Calvados. The authorities tend to 'turn a blind eye'. John was once given a forty year old bottle of Calvados. To say it was strong is an understatement. Neither of us could manage any of it and eventually gave it to a French friend who laughingly told us that we were 'les Anglais faibles' (feeble English) and that any Frenchman worth his salt would quaff it without a problem.....so much for the 'entente cordiale' then.

There were other things that marked the changing of the season. In Normandy many people still live by the seasons and we would observe and enjoy as the Autumnal events unfolded. The cattle would be moved from the Marais (Marshland) in front of and around our home. The Farmers would herd them back to the Farmlands where they would stay until the following May. Without fail they would be moved back on May 1st. Then we would see the Storks building their nests, a magnificent sight as those incredible birds constructed what looked like a fragile circle at the top of an old tree, ready for their chicks to hatch during the following Spring. Everyone loved to go and find the nests and gaze quietly at them, but it was even more wonderful to return when the chicks had hatched during the following March.

We would watch quite sadly as the Swallows left us to begin their long journey across the world to Southerly climes. Those beautiful and brave little birds that had enhanced our Summer as they whirled around us when we were in our gardens and built their nests in our barns. On the appointed day, normally in late September the Swallows would form a long line on the telephone wires that stretched along the track which led to our Farmhouse. They would be twittering and chirping and then – suddenly – one bird would take flight. The others then followed and we would watch this poignant sight until they had disappeared; knowing that they would return to us the following Spring.

However, one of the most eagerly awaited events during Autumn was the 'Repas des Aines' (The meal for the elderly). Carried out in all 'communes' and paid for by the community, the lunch is open to anyone over the age of sixty. Once we had reached that milestone we received our invitation. It was to say the least an afternoon to remember. At 12pm we were welcomed into the Salle de Fete (Village Hall) by our friend Ginette, the Maire (Mayor) Firstly amongst numerous kissings and greetings (two if you know someone slightly, three if they are friends, and four if they are close friends) we were ushered to our table and served with sparkling wine and delicious Canapes. When we felt that we could not possibly manage any more, at last, the Entree was brought to the tables. It might be smoked Salmon, a fish mousse, or Charcuterie (cooked meats). Along with more wine.....then came the main course – normally a meat dish with vegetables and a tasty sauce.....and more wine. Following that we were served with the 'Trou Normande'. For the digestion, you understand. Apple sorbet drowned in Calvados. I just managed the sorbet but John bravely tackled the Calvados.

After a short break out came the Cheeses – and green salad. And more wine..... Oh dear. Desert followed after another break during which people were getting up and chatting around the tables. Desert again was always delicious and came with -yes you've guessed it – Desert wines.....

Finally the coffee was served, with liqueurs (good for your digestion they said – but I had given up after the first course) and then the singing began. The French love a party and for many elderly people in the village this would be their only social outing. It was great fun; there would be a musician/singer and then the dancing would start. To see elderly Normans of around ninety years old jigging like teenagers was truly wonderful. Of course we joined in, and this was the first of many of these jolly occasions that we attended.

Thus, for me, Autumn will always be special, a season to enjoy here in our lovely village, to look back to happy memories in Normandy and to relish all that there is to be seen and savoured as the countryside quietly slumbers whilst preparing for the coming of Winter.

Lynne Lee.



FASHION SHOW

SATURDAY 2nd DECEMBER

At The Village Hall - 7.30pm

Tickets £5.00
(Including a glass of Prosecco/Beer)

Available from:
bookings@farthinghoevillagehall.org





FROM KATHARINE HOUSE HOSPICE, ADDERBURY
For inclusion in your November edition
(By email)

We may be coming to the end of another year, but we've still got some of our most popular and much-loved events to come. Or why not think about helping our hospice by volunteering or hosting your own fundraising event? Your support makes such a difference to the hospice at what continues to be a very challenging time. Thank you!

An 'ELFY way to kick off Christmas

Get festive, have fun and support our community this Christmas by signing up for our Santa Fun Run on Sunday 3 December. Join hundreds of stylish Santas taking part in our 1.5km or 5km fun run at Spiceball Park, Banbury. We ho ho hope you can join us! Tickets are available to buy on our website now!

www.khh.org.uk/santa

Remember a loved one

We will be holding our annual Lights of Love event on Thursday 7 December at St Mary's Church, Banbury. We'd love you to join us for a special gathering where we come together to remember and celebrate the lives of those we have loved and lost. Find out more www.khh.org.uk/lights.

That's tree-mendous

We're bringing our brilliant Tree-cycle scheme back once again! So instead of worrying about how to environmentally dispose of your tree after all the festivities are over, you can make a donation to Katharine House Hospice and, in return, we will send one of our elves to collect and recycle your tree. Head to our website to find out more and check if your postcode is included in the scheme.

www.khh.org.uk/christmastree

Talking shop

As well as raising vital funds for our hospice, our seven charity shops across the area help people to shop more sustainably. But we couldn't run our shops without a brilliant team of volunteers. Could you spare some time to volunteer at one of our shops? We desperately need help across all of our stores to make sure we can keep offering the same great service people have come to know and love. If you'd like to find out more about how you could volunteer in one of our shops, visit our website here:

www.khh.org.uk/volunteer-shops

How does your garden grow?

A HUGE thank you to everyone who supported our Open Garden this year and for helping to raise nearly £6,000! We're already starting to think about our Open Gardens for next year... Could you help us grow our scheme and sign up to host your own event? Why not encourage your neighbours to take part in a whole village event? If you'd like to find out more, visit www.khh.org.uk/gardens.

Digital monthly newsletter – keep up to date with your local hospice

Sign up to receive our Katharine House digital monthly newsletter and keep in touch with all our latest news and fundraising events at the hospice. www.khh.org.uk/newsletter

Astwick Vale Benefice
November 2023

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| Thursday 2nd November | 7pm All Souls Service | Hinton (TR/ML) | Readings TBC Psalm 90.1-12 |
| Purple | | | |
| 5th November Red (Celebrating All Saints) | 10.30 Benefice Holy Communion | Evenley (TR/CO) | Revelation 7.9-17 1 John 3.1-3 Matthew 5.1-12 Psalm 34.1-10 |
| 12th November Remembrance Services Red | 10.15 10.45 10.50 (On the Green) 10.50 6pm | Aynho (ML) Croughton (TR) Evenley (LL) Hinton (CO) Farthinghoe (ML) | Wisdom of Solomon 6.12-16 1 Thessalonians 4.13-18 Matthew 25.1-13 |
| 19th November Red Christ the King | 10.30 Benefice Holy Communion (Blessing of the Travelling Cribs) | Farthinghoe (TR/ML) | Ezekiel 34.11-16,20-24 Ephesians 1.15-23 Matthew 25.31-46 Psalm 95.1-7 |
| 26th November Purple 1st Sunday of Advent | 10.30 Holy Communion 11am Morning Worship | Aynho (SL) Hinton (LL) | Isaiah 64.1-9 1 Corinthians 1.3-9 Mark 13.24-37 Psalm 80.1-8,18-20* |