

The Farthinghoe Chronicle



Issue 710 April 2014



We would like to thank everyone who supported the Eve Appeal charity day held on 21st March.

A fantastic total in excess of £1420 was raised.

Please see above a photograph of one of the beautiful cakes from the red raffle.

Everyone was so generous, we are grateful for everyone's support on the day.

Many thanks

Jane & Sid Atkins

Useful Contacts



District Councillor

Rebecca Breese
01280 709976

County Councillor

Mr R Sawbridge
01604 859721

Clerk to the Parish Council

Ms Sue Shepard
01295 710148

Village Hall booking secretary

Mrs Diane Jones
07526 588755

Primary School Head Teacher

Mrs Fiona Toman
01295 710406

Website

www.farthinghoeeparishcouncil.org

Community Police Officers

101

Dance and drama

Ann Steedman
01280 705724

Doctors Brackley Health

Centre 01280 703460

Springfield Surgery

01280 703431

Washington House Surgery

01280 702436

Hospitals

Brackley Cottage

01280 702388

The Horton

01295 275500

Fox Inn

01295 713965

Limes Farm

01295 711229

Banbury Guardian news

Rosemary Jarvis

01295 711130

Rector

Revd. Simon Dommett

01869 810903

Chronicle Editor

Shirley Downing 01295

711148

E-mail:

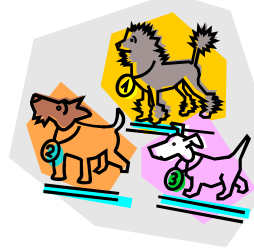
sjdowning@btinternet.com

Village News and Events

150 Club winners:

Winning numbers for Jan were 27 Mrs Healey, 121 Mr Clayton and 82 Mr Wildego

The numbers for Feb were 99 Mrs M Roberts, 67 Mrs D Blake and 28 Mr Mellor



Date for the diary6th Sep
Village Show

More Dates for your diary.....

Farthinghoe Friends will meet at the Village Hall on **Tuesday 1st April**, 2.30 - 4 pm. All welcome!



March 31st - Fete meeting at 7.30pm. at Farthinghoe Lodge. Please bring your ideas for an enjoyable and successful Fete!

Fete date - JUNE 15th!

Annual Parochial Church Meeting will be held on **April 30th**, at 7.30pm. in the Church Vestry.

Church Cleaning for April is **Tuesday, the 15th** from 10am onwards.

Mrs Pim - brass cleaning.

Mothers' Union - to be arranged.

*And don't forget **Weds 9th April** for the **Annual Parish Meeting**—your opportunity to ask your representatives about anything that may be of concern. **8pm in the Village Hall***

Rector's Letter

I don't know about you, but for me there is nothing more annoying in the middle of a great film to have the words

TO BE CONTINUED.....

flashed up on the screen. The pumping in your heart and adrenaline rush all get diverted into disappointment and the scrabble for the remote to find out when the next episode will be. Yet as we slope off to bed or go to work the next morning, the importance fades as our busy lives take over.

For Christians, Easter can be very much like that. We are reminded of Jesus' death on the cross on Good Friday, then after a short break to have the episode continue on Easter Sunday, with his joyful resurrection. Three days, we can cope with that. But after Easter we find ourselves waiting for the final episode, the

TO BE CONTINUED.....

promise that Jesus left, that he would return again one day. Today there is the danger that in our busy world we have forgotten that there is still one more episode to see. One final climax where all the story lines will be resolved. Today as the world fragments into little splinter groups, surely we all need more than ever to have a ray of hope, something to look forward to.

TO BE CONTINUED.....

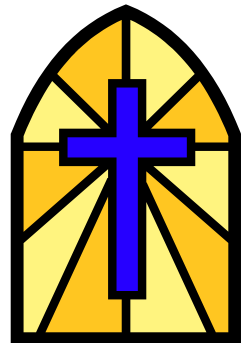
God's promise to the world is still awaiting that final episode and it is something we should all be able to draw hope from. It is not that the director or program coordinators have forgotten to schedule the final show, but that the final program will be a show-stopper so God wants nobody to miss it and it will be worth all the wait.

TO BE CONTINUED.....

Looking forward to seeing you all at the final block buster

Happy Easter

Simon



April Church Services

Details at www.astwickvale.co.uk

Sunday 6th April Lent 5

9:30am Said BCP Communion
at Farthinghoe

11am Holy Communion at
Aynho

11am *Family Worship at
Hinton-in-the-Hedges*

6pm Taize Worship at
Evenley

Sunday 13th April Palm Sunday

10am Benefice Communion Croughton

*Meet at Croughton School then process
to church*

4:30pm Pizza Praise at Aynho Church

Holy Week-Service of Compline-*quite said service*

14th April Monday 7pm Aynho

15th April Tuesday 7pm Croughton

16th April Wednesday 7pm Farthinghoe

17th April Maundy Thursday 7pm
Communion Meal Evenley Village Hall-
book in advance

Good Friday

11am All Age Family Worship-
Evenley Village Hall

11am Good Friday Service-
Aynho

2pm An Hour at the Cross-
Hinton~in~the~Hedges

Sunday 20th April Easter Day

9:30am Communion at
Croughton

9:30am Communion at
Farthinghoe

11am Family Service at
Evenley

11am Communion at Hinton
-in-the-Hedges

11am Communion at Aynho

Sunday 27th April Easter 2

9:30am Holy Communion at
Croughton

11am Family Service at
Aynho

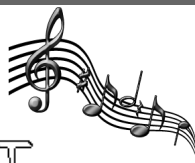
11am Holy Communion &
Baptism at Evenley

11am BCP Communion at
Hinton in the Hedges

6pm Evensong BCP at
Farthinghoe



Farthinghoe School



CHARITY CONCERT

Friday 16th May 2014

Farthinghoe Village Hall

6.30pm - 8.30pm

WE NEED YOU!!

Farthinghoe Primary School are hosting a CHARITY CONCERT and would like Past Pupils, friends of the school and the Village Community, to come forward and take part in the concert -

Do you Sing or play an instrument?

Are you solo or in a band?

In aid of our two chosen charities



Please contact the school on 01295 710406 as soon as possible or before 5th April 2014

We look forward to hearing from you
Charity Ambassadors: Amy, Emily, Alex, Ruby, Mrs Humphris



April at The Fox

Blackboard Lunch Specials

Our Blackboard specials continue at LUNCH Monday to Friday—choose from the special menu
2 Courses for £10.95 3 Courses for £13.95

Monday and Tuesday Nights

FREE Pint of Youngs/Carlsberg/Glass of Wine or Soft Drink, when you buy any of our Pub Favourites Main Courses, includes Fish and Chips, Gammon Steak, Cumberland Sausages etc—from under £10

Wednesday Nights Ladies Night

Three courses and a glass of wine for £16.50

Thursday Nights

Any main course for just £10 (Steaks £15)
Choose from our Full Main Menu

Friday Night

See you for Happy Hour!
Plus now LIVE MUSIC on the last Friday of each month

Sunday Lunch

Noon until 4.00pm
Choose from our main menu or enjoy our three course lunch menu for just £15

The Fox at Farthinghoe

01295 713965

www.foxatfarthinghoe.co.uk

Mary lowered herself onto a cardboard packing case full of crockery, sighed and looked up at Joyce. 'This is hard work, I'll be so glad when it's over'.

'I know, there's been a lot going on. Hard to imagine that a year ago Keith was only just gone. Now look at you; new husband, new home...its fairly... impressive'. Joyce looked away from Mary and stood with her hands on her hips, dust from the disruption of packing circling in the sunlight.

'I know you aren't happy with me Joyce, you don't need to be sarcastic.'

'It'll take a bit of getting used to that's for sure'.

Mary's eyes flashed. 'Well I think I deserve to try and restore some happiness to my life. Anyway, Michael's gaining; moving in here is a great opportunity for him. Gets him out of your hair too. Time he got on with life away from Mummy'.

'That's compensation is it? I lose my brother but it's ok, at least my son gets a decent place to rent and I get my life back?'

'I don't mean it makes up for anything, but look on the bright side'.

'Like you, you mean Mary? Move on and forget?'

'No not like that, but life does go on. I can't bring Keith back, and David makes me happy'.

Mary stood up and busied herself carefully wrapping garish china figurines into crisp tissue paper before easing them into small cardboard boxes. She could see Joyce out of the corner of her eye, standing motionless and staring at the carpet. Mary thought back to the day of the funeral, that contorted look Joyce had cast her when she had seen her with David. She felt a twinge of nervousness in her stomach; it had never been spoken about. *Best to keep it that way, just change the subject and move on.*

'It'll be nice to have you over for dinner soon Joyce. Now I'm fully moved out of here David and I will have more time for entertaining.' Mary turned to face Joyce, in time to see her raise her head and throw her hands in the air.

'You just don't get it Mary! Can't you stop trying to ram you and David down my throat!'

'Joyce really, there's no need for that, I'm only being civil. Anyone would think you were jealous or something!'

Joyce paled and her eyes fell half closed. She didn't look at Mary. The room was silent. She took a deep breath and opened the palms of her hands in front of her, scrutinised them for a moment. Finally she erupted.

'How dare you Mary, how dare you suggest I want any part of your seedy life. You make me sick with your lies, your selfishness. You think you're so damn clever don't you! Let me tell you Mary, and you listen to this very carefully. He knew.

Keith knew everything!' Joyce's eyes filled with tears.

Mary hesitated, her face drawn with shock. 'About David?'

'Yes, about David. He found out about the time he was diagnosed'.

'Oh my God Joyce'. Mary's voice was shaking.

'He wouldn't tell you, wouldn't hear of it'.

Mary dropped back down onto the cardboard case of crockery, her hands were limp on her lap and her shoulders were shaking. She looked up at Joyce as tears spilled over her pale cheeks. 'Oh Joyce, oh no, no... what have I done?'

Chapter 7 next month

Farthinghoe Parish Council

The next meeting of the Parish Council will be on

Wednesday, 9th April 2014 in the meeting room at the Village Hall. There will be no Public Time before this meeting as it will be followed by the **Annual Parish Meeting (APM)** in the main hall at **8.00pm**. All welcome.

The deadline for responses to the application for the Solar Farm was 28th March so this will no longer be on the agenda for the APM but the future of the peacock will: should he stay or should he go?

Parish Clerk 21, Poplars Road
Chacombe Banbury

OX17 2JY

Tel: 01295 710148

sue.shepard@talk21.com



Parish Council

Compost Corner

It's official! Spring has sprung! There's bustin' out all over the allotments, buds are swelling and shoots are thrusting – and that's just Neil and Shirley! After what has seemed endless weeks of rain, a couple of dry and warm weekends in March set everyone in motion. Potatoes are being planted, beds being raised, over-wintered broad beans released from cloches and suddenly the scene is transformed from a flattened, stone-littered, rain pelted, sodden mudscape to a picture of horticultural industry. The detritus of the winter has been tidied away and the freshly dug earth is ready for all those seeds that we so optimistically sow.

Although a degree of tidiness is to be commended, it is probably better to avoid an excess of that particular virtue - as with any virtue, come to that. Last week, I was grateful to whoever had been less than scrupulous after working in the chicken run. I was pottering around with the chickens, as one does, digging the soil so they could pull out those juicy earthworms – I love the way they stretch then “snap” when half of the worm is firmly embedded in the soil when the chicken grabs the loose end or when two chickens grab opposite ends of the same worm. Sue popped in to bring the chickens some nutritious delights; we chatted and then she left, automatically bolting the door of the run. It was not until I was ready to leave that I realised what had happened. I tried poking my fingers through the wire door to reach the bolt but to no avail. I looked around at the fence – 6ft high and thought of climbing out but that would have been tricky and broken the fence down. I looked around for passers-by – no-one. School had closed a while ago so the pedestrian traffic had gone. I thought of the arrangements I had made for later that evening- what would anyone do if I did not turn up? Would anyone look in the chicken run for me? Unlikely. Would I have to wait until tomorrow morning until Sue opened up the run? At least it wasn't raining but I didn't think I would fit inside the Eglu. I wandered around the run looking for inspiration and a way out and suddenly remembered seeing something in the soil while digging for worms– a twisted, wire tent peg - the perfect tool! After hooking the end of the bolt with the tent peg and gradually pulling and twisting it, I was free at last!



Not so tidy, **Mrs. Trellis.**

In Farthinghoe this week.....

A small group of lucky volunteers were bribed with tea and cakes to be photographed by village photographer, Steve Sneath. They posed as highly professional people in various business settings in and around the large, top Yurt at Limes Farm. This is to publicise a new venture to promote the Yurts as ideal, yet quirky locations for business meetings and conferences. Kate Moss and Naomi Campbell had been invited but were frightened off by the gorgeous village competition and bid a hasty retreat in their minks and mercs. Which left us models to check our lippy (Joel is so fussy) and make ourselves comfortable around the large business table and sofas in the Yurt. We introduced ourselves to one another prior to getting down to our business meeting while being photographed from all sorts of interesting angles. To liven up the meeting and alleviate the stress of being constantly photographed, we decided to choose pseudonyms for the occasion using our first pet's name plus our



maiden names. Oddly, enough, this almost always ends up sounding like a Hollywood porn star - try it at home. Examples were: Cookie, followed by a wonderfully exotic Turkish name (guess who) Goldie Bramley (that was my imaginatively named goldfish) and Snoopy Kear. Bob Skinner rather spoilt the erotic atmosphere, but best of all was Pussy Pearson - isn't that sweet? (He's going to kill me for making this public) The sun kindly made an appearance so we could be photographed outside, looking suave. Throughout the whole session, Rachael's and Nicki's lovely children prevented any boredom or complacency setting in.

You see, such exciting things happen in our little village.

So if you would like to hold a meeting - or a party, for that matter, in rather smart and unusual surroundings - in winter, there's a cosy log stove, then the Yurts are the answer. Plus, if you require any very glamorous models with exotic names then we are available at very competitive rates!

All enquiries to Pussy Pearson.

Wendy Hancock aka Goldie Bramley

What's on at Limes Farm



Easter Holidays at Limes Farm



You loved our afternoon story sessions so much they are back! Every day at 4pm during the Easter holidays the kids can listen to one of our storytellers read a fantastic book and choose tea from our story-inspired menus.

Only £5 per child (including their teatime meal)

7th—11th April and 14th—18th April—please book on 01295 711 229 to avoid disappointment.

This is our book-inspired kids teatime menu:

I Will Never NOT EVER Eat a Tomato & Spaghetti with Cheese

The Gruffalo Burger & Chips

BFG's Finger Sausages in a Roll with Snozzlecumbers & Dip

Matilda's Macaroni & Cheese

Dr Seuss Green Eggs & Ham Sandwiches

The Snail & the Whale Tuna Sandwiches

Easter Egg Hunts

Come down to the farm on Good Friday, Easter Saturday, Easter Sunday or Easter Monday and join in the Easter fun with our famous Easter Egg Hunt. Available all day throughout the Easter bank holiday weekend and just £3.50 per child.



Collect your map from the Limes Farm shop and take a casual stroll around the farm and lake finding a little egg at every point and then redeem these little ones for a big Easter Egg back in the shop!

You don't need to book but please give us a call on **01295 711 229** to let us know what day you would like to come along so we can plan for numbers. Thank you!

We looking forward to seeing you there...keep your fingers crossed for a sunny weekend!