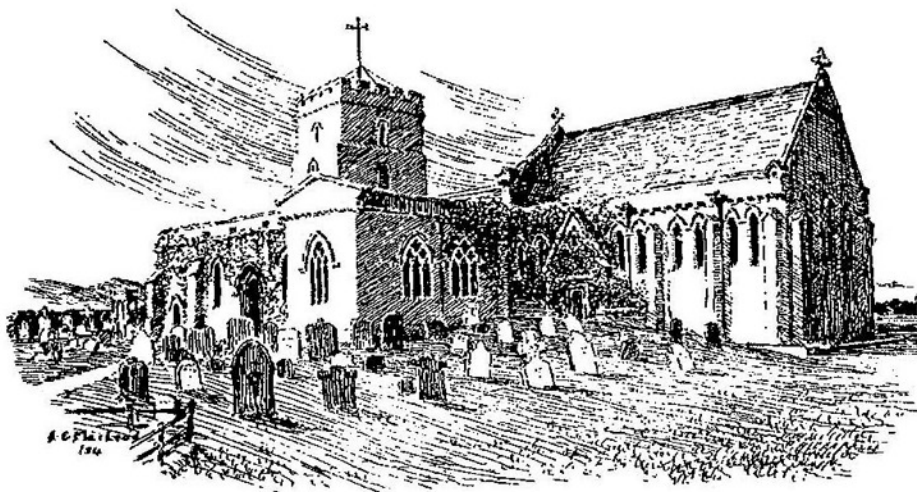


Parish News

THE MAGAZINE OF
ST AIDAN'S CHURCH,
BAMBURGH



November 2011

Price 50p

**ALAN D. HAILE
FUNERAL SERVICES**

(Formerly Hanvey's)

Tel: (01665) 720258 / 720658

Mobile 07775524438

All funeral requirements professionally arranged
24 Hour Service 7 days a week
Private Chapel of Rest
Catering & Floral Tributes
Pre-payment Plans
Memorial Stones Arranged
All Areas Covered

**111A Main Street, Seahouses,
Northumberland, NE68 7UA
Mobile 07775524438**

Country House

Gifts & Gallery

Open Daily

10.30 am - 5.30 pm

**Closed on Mondays from
October to Easter**

22 Front Street, Bamburgh

Country Folk

Country Attire

Open Daily

10.30 am - 5.30 pm

**Closed on Mondays from
October to Easter**

22 Front Street, Bamburgh



**The
Copper Kettle
Tea-room**

(A Founder Member of the Tea Council)
Annabel offers a delightful menu
consisting of light Lunches, Home-made
Cakes /Scones/Desserts together with the
very best in Tea & Coffees

Dogs are welcome in the patio garden!!

**21 FRONT STREET
BAMBURGH NE69 7BW
Telephone : 01668 214315**

Abbeyfield

BAMBURGH SOCIETY Ltd



**Supported sheltered housing in a warm environment, including
two hot meals a day. Located in this picturesque village with
spacious garden grounds including ample parking.**

Independence respected and maintained

Enquiries 01668 214 214

The Vicar writes:

Once again we come to the time of year when the church encourages us throughout the weeks of November to turn our minds to departed loved ones and to the things of the hereafter. I want in this article to focus upon the writing or updating of our wills.

The old prayer book encourages this discussion when it says, “But men should often be put in remembrance to take order for the settling of their temporal estates whilst they are in health”. It is therefore the priest’s job to encourage people to prepare for a good death not only by clearing their conscience – putting themselves at one with God and neighbour - but also to ensure that desks are cleared and wills are written.

In one breath I feel that I am probably teaching grandmother to suck eggs, yet in another breath I am often surprised at how many people leave these sorts of affairs unattended.

Through writing a will we can find great comfort and peace of mind; it is a good thing to acknowledge that we are not invincible! It is also a kindness to our immediate family to sort out these things – death is disturbing enough without the added uncertainty of probate and intestacy.

Two things that often put people off writing a will are: first they believe they have nothing to leave and second they think that solicitors are too expensive.

1. There is a story of a man who died without living relatives and who thought he had very little to leave by way of estate. After his death, when all debts and liabilities were taken into account there was still several thousand pounds left. During his life time he had been a great supporter of a local children’s charity. His best friend knew that it had always been said that when he died he wanted all his money to go to this particular children’s charity. Even though this information was passed to probate there was no other option than to give these few thousand pounds to the Crown.

2. During November many solicitors take part in the national campaign called Will Aid. This is a special partnership between the legal profession and nine of the most loved charities of the UK. During this month solicitors waive their fee for the making of a basic will and a donation is made to Will Aid. More information on this scheme can be found at www.willaid.org.uk

For the egg-sucking grandmothers who have kept reading: remember to keep your will up to date and review on a regular basis. Think too about making a gift to a favourite charity the next time you are reviewing your will – the major charities receive something like 50% of their income through legacies. And please don’t forget to consider making a gift to the parish church which you have supported throughout your lifetime, Chris Turner is our Legacy Officer and would be delighted to advise you on this last matter.

Brian Hurst.

Please access the Church website: www.staidan-bamburgh.co.uk

FROM THE VICAR'S STALL:

Remember during the course of November:

Tuesday, 1st at 12.00noon All Saints Day Eucharist

Launch of Friends of St Aidan's

3.00 Tour of Church

4.00 Inaugural General Meeting

4.30 All Souls' Service

Thursday, 3rd at 4.45 Service of Night Prayer and Thanksgiving for Healing Ministry

Wednesday 9th at 4.30 PCC meeting

Friday, 11th 11.00 **Brief Act of Remembrance** at the war memorial

Sunday, 13th **REMEMBRANCE SUNDAY** 11.00 Parish Eucharist followed immediately by wreath laying at the war memorial

Saturday, 26th at 5.30 Carol Service prior to lights switch on

Sunday, 27th at 6.00pm Iona Service

FROM THE REGISTERS:

Baptism: Daizy Lola Walker

Wedding: Jennifer Lucy MUSE & Michael David HOSEGOOD

Funerals: Freda Elizabeth Muse
Laurence Tattersall

Planned Meetings in the Pavilion

Bird Club

2nd Friday in the month at 7.30p.m.

Excl. June-August; + 1st Friday in September

Indoor Bowls

Monday 2p.m.

Painting Group

Friday 10a.m.-2p.m. *Anyone interested in our friendly art group?*

Scottish Country Dancing

1st and 3rd Wednesdays at 2p.m.

Contact Jean Sinton 01668 214 438

W.I.

September - July

2nd Wednesday in the month 2p.m.

To book the Pavilion Contact Shirley Porteous 01665 721 723

Copy Date for December/January Parish News-Tuesday, 22nd November 2011

Please submit your articles, news, views and planned event details for this edition to the Vicar (brian.hurst1@btopenworld.com) or to bpmag@btinternet.com

Please access the Church website: www.staidan-bamburgh.co.uk

BAMBURGH PARISH COUNCIL SEPTEMBER 2011

A discussion on Bamburgh's commitment to prepare itself for a difficult winter on roads and pavements highlighted the fact that Bamburgh has no sand/grit bins in any area of the parish. The lack of this facility would make the job of clearing the way for road users and pedestrians almost impossible and although councillors wanted Bamburgh to be seen, by the county council highways department, as a parish that is trying to help itself through these difficult conditions and therefore warranting further support from county snow plough equipment Bamburgh volunteers would need the basic 'tools' for the job.

Members of the council had a meeting with a representative of the county council on several dates to discuss the condition of village seats and possible seating arrangements at two bus stops as it had been noted by the council that queues of visitors had been standing, or sitting on the grass verges whilst waiting for buses.

The children's play park has been heavily used during the holiday and the new areas of matting are certainly protecting some grassed areas. The willow structure had been dismantled by a resident as it was in a sorry state, due to rabbits, but the remaining living willow, protected by rabbit guards, seems to be growing well and will hopefully eventually produce a new structure.

The week end annual 'beach clearing' event had taken place on the stretch of beach from the Islestone rocks to Stag rock and Picnic Bay. The beach cleaning volunteers were very happy to report that the beaches were remarkably clean and the organiser was very happy to note that second home owners in Bamburgh had joined with residents to help at the event. It was suggested by some new members to the team that Bamburgh should have more than one of these days a year as they had enjoyed the experience and wanted to maintain the pristine condition of this wonderful coast line.

Two members of the council attended the Community Forum meeting in Beadnell. The theme for this meeting was local heritage and a county archaeologist and Beadnell resident gave an in depth history of Beadnell's past. Many of the features mentioned relate to Bamburgh as it held the Manor Court and was the main church for the local area and therefore held religious and legal importance.

The next meeting for the forum will be held in Bamburgh Pavilion and when the theme for the meeting has been decided it is hoped there will be input from organisations and individuals from all four parishes who make up the Community forum, namely Belford, Beadnell, Ellingham and Bamburgh.

The Bamburgh heritage/ tourist information centre is still under much discussion with a representative from the council attending the meetings. A definite site is still to be decided and it is foreseen that the project will be a very large initiative and therefore will need considerable thought and support from the community.

The next parish council meeting will be in November at Bamburgh Pavilion

A LATE AMENDMENT TO THE FIRST PARAGRAPH OF REPORT.

Following the Parish council representation to the county council Bamburgh is to receive delivery of grit/salt bins before this winter. The Parish council is sending a letter to all able bodied residents, second home and holiday home owners asking for volunteers to man snow/ice clearing and grit laying teams should they be needed in severe winter conditions.

Judy Cowen.

THE Highbury Players

will perform a concert to include the following works:

Adagio for clarinet and strings H J Baermann

Two pieces for strings from the film Henry V

Walton Concerto grosso op. 6 no. 11 Handel

Adagio in Sol minore Albinoni

in the Kennedy Suite

at Doxford Hall Hotel

on Sunday 20th November at 7 pm

admission by **ticket (£20)** booked in advance

includes a buffet (changes have been made to last year's menu). If you require a **vegan** option or have **any other dietary requirement** please ask when booking your ticket

The bar will open at **6.30 pm**

Proceeds to the **Church of St. Maurice Ellingham**

Tickets are available from:

Dorothy Lightfoot	01665 589463
Neil and Karen Mundy	01665 589347
Gilfred and Gillian Baker Cresswell	01668 282484
Derrick and Sheila Cogger	01668219793
Audrey Fitzsimmons	01668214303

You may pay in advance, to the above (cheques payable to Ellingham PCC), **or book by Wednesday 9th November and pay on the night**. If you book but find that, **after Monday 14th**, you are unable to attend we would respectfully request that you pay **£10** to defray the cost of the catering.

North Sunderland & Seahouses Local History Society

We meet at St Paul's church hall in North Sunderland at 7.30 pm.

Tea/Coffee and biscuits are served from 7pm. All are welcome and we ask for a £2 donation from visitors.

November 23rd - David Steel, the Head Warden of the Farne Islands will give a talk on "The Farne Islands".

A Lesson Learned

I have just had a great week watching a T. V programme "Big Cats in the Masai Mara". I have never been there but I have been in "The Serengeti" (The land of endless space) which is on the south bank of the Mara River. To see all of the wild animals and birds is really a wonderful experience. However, there is another side to Africa worthy of mention - the people! Now it has been said that in measurable financial terms, they have nothing. In relation to food availability and resources they have not much more and very little life expectancy ... Despite these impediments they are happy and willing to share what little they have - including respect for others. This is bred into them from a very early age and can sometimes "wrong foot" an unsuspecting white man who may be caught unawares.

The following event occurred at the village of Idodi, in the Iringa District of Tanzania, on Monday, 4th December, 1999. Dawn Hartley was to attend a meeting at the said village of Idodi where she was to hand over the keys to the V.S.O.'s house, to the head man Mzee Kalinga. The V.S.O. was now leaving the area after a year working with the villagers. It can be a lonely life for a white man here - particularly if he cannot speak Swahili There is also a need to become part of the people, although some white men are unable to achieve this status and although treated with respect, they are never really loved and accepted.

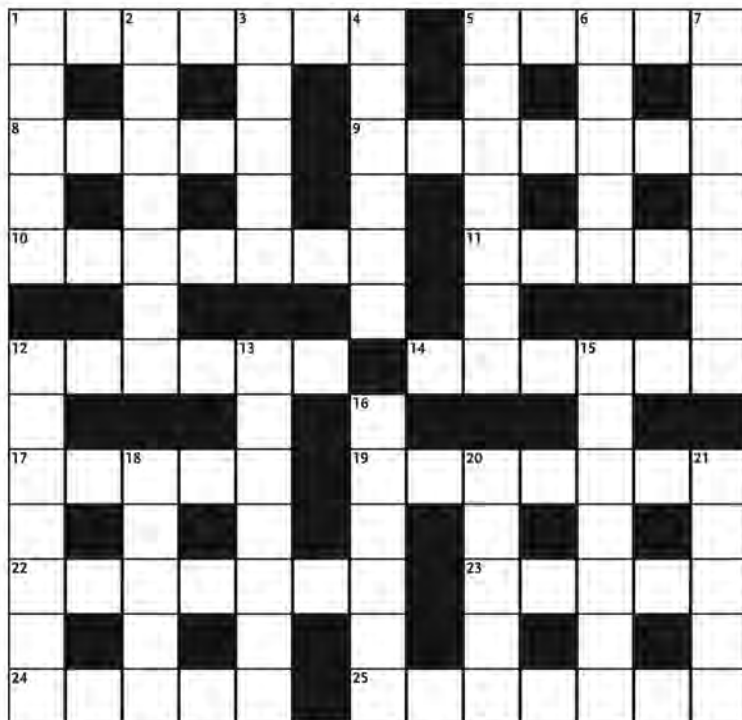
I went along with Dawn and her 'man, James Matabiilwa, to the village. It was very hot and while everyone else went to carry out the transfer business, I sat on the simple couch in the V.S.O. house and of course, fell asleep - despite the attention of the biting flies and all the usual creepy crawlies. I awoke to see little black faces with big white eyes peering through the door and window. Some of the village children had come to look at "Baba Dawn" (the father of Dawn)

I stood up in my khaki shirt and shorts and walked out of the door on to the veranda - they backed off. .. Some of the children were wearing only a dirty little shirt, no trousers, some with what passed for shirt or trousers whilst yet others didn't even have a shirt... They were all staring intently at this big white man with his hairy arms and legs, wondering if he would speak or what else he might do. I knelt down to bring myself to their level and just looked at them. One of the little urchins came forward and touched me on the brow, saying "*Shikamore Mzee*", I was then "*Shikamored*" by all in turn and to my eternal shame, I made the wrong reply. I replied to the common greeting "*Habari*" as opposed to the response to the very high respect they had bestowed on me - apparently I should have said "*Marahabba*". *TOO LATE!*

They all looked at each other and I could see the pity in their eyes for this big white man with so little education and so much ignorance, standing among the clever and respectful children in the heat and dust of their poor village in the Great Rift Valley of Southern Tanzania.

George Hartley.

Crossword



THE SHEEPDIP.CO.UK - GRID B-002A

ACROSS

1. Ceremony carried out by John (7)
5. Biblical outcast (5)
8. Virtuous (5)
9. Roman Emperor (7)
10. Known for his wisdom (7)
11. Weld together (5)
12. Loose standards (6)
14. Imagined (6)
17. To walk with heavy footsteps (5)
19. A snappy item of furniture (7)
22. Ward off (7)
23. "Abram — in the land of Canaan"
Genesis 13:12, ASV (5)
24. Submit (5)
25. Pushes hard (7)

DOWN

1. Small mounds (5)
2. Worry (7)
3. Religion of submission (5)
4. CofE morning worship (6)
5. "How art thou fallen from heaven,
O —, son of the morning!"
Isaiah 14:12, KJV (7)
6. Father (5)
7. Deem to be worthy (7)
12. Form of the service (7)
13. Knocked over (7)
15. "Everyone who heard him was amazed
at his understanding and his —"
Luke 2:47, NIV (7)
16. A time of expectant waiting (6)
18. "Under the — tree I roused you"
Song of Solomon 8:5, NIV (5)
20. Church official (5)
21. Religious ceremonies (5)

ANSWERS

ACROSS 1. Baptism 5. Leper 8. Moral 9. Tactus 10. Solomon 11. Forge 12. Laxly 14. Dreamt 17. Tramp 19. Dresser 22. Repulse 23. Dwelt 24. Yield 25. Thrusts DOWN 1. Bumps 2. Perplex 3. Islam 4. Matins 5. Lucifer 6. Peter 7. Respect 12. Liturgy 13. Toppled 15. Answers 16. Advent 18. Apple 20. Elder 21. Rites.

DOWN ON THE FARM

This is not only “the season of mists and mellow fruitfulness” – but also the time when the rams (or tups as we call them) are put in among the ewes.

The preparation for this started back in July. It was then that the lambs are taken off their mothers. The ewes are pretty well fed up with their large and boisterous offspring by then. The lambs keep butting them in the udder, ordering them to let down the milk which by that time is getting scarce. So I imagine that there is a collective sheepy sigh of relief when the separation happens – tinged of course by regret, perhaps like the end of the long summer holidays when the kids go back to school.

The ewes are then put on to short, poor grass – “hard keep” we call it. The ideal place is on the moorland edge. The object is twofold: to dry any remaining milk off the ewes as quickly as possible, and to fine the ewes down in their body condition. In fact, we are putting them on a bit of a diet. We want to put them in a place away from flies so we keep them as far as possible distant from the woods, where the flies thrive.

The danger at this stage is mastitis which can be spread by flies – so it is important to watch for any signs of discomfort in individual ewes and to treat the mastitis if and when it appears. So the ewes are kept in their “thin camp” until the end of September. Then Graeme (The Sheep and Cowmaster General) goes through them and takes out the ewes that are too old for further breeding or which have persistently bad udders or teeth or feet (I remember explaining this to my Old Mother years ago and she said – “Just like us really – we all go in the teeth and the feet and the udders”).

We have to buy some new ewes every year from “outside” to add to the flock. The great thing is to know where these newcomers come from – a farm with a good reputation for producing good stock is desirable, and if possible from “higher up the hill”. Sheep thrive better if they are moved from the hills to the lowlands. And at all costs we want to avoid importing disease. This is why we breed the greatest number of our replacements ourselves.

In October the ewes are moved from their “get fit” pastures to “get fatter” fields. The idea is that they should be on a rising plane of nutrition when – three weeks later – the rams are turned in with them. When they come into season they will then release more eggs which can be fertilised and so result in twins rather than single lambs.

Meanwhile – back at the Ranch – the tups have been got ready for their big moment. We have to buy all of them since we want pure bred pedigree sires. They are chosen for their blood lines and their records and for their characteristics of leaving good lambs. The average price nowadays is around £800 each and – like all sheep they are still quite capable of dying for no apparent reason. I remember that we put one into the field behind Gordon Whitelaw and Andy Hinson’s house – and it was stone dead the next morning. £860 worth. But if you cannot take a joke like that, you should not be farming.

Anyhow the tups have been getting some corn to prepare them for their duties. All the boys have been in together, the older ones no doubt telling the younger ones the most frightful stories and some really bad jokes. And then – one tup to forty ewes – away they go.

They are working for three weeks and at the end of that time what a different story. They come staggering out, very much thinner, not a bad joke among them, and they do not want to see another ewe for a long time. Let us draw no parallels.

And in March next year the lambs are born and we pray again for fine weather.

Charles Baker-Cresswell.

AUNT AGGIE PART 1

Aggie Hall was born at Newham New Stead, near Warenford in 1900. She started work for Mr. Jack Hutchinson, when she was fifteen. She earned 10d a day as a bondager.

Every year the March hirings were held at Alnwick. Aggie remembered standing on Bondgate Hill. 'The farmers came and looked you over in the same way as they looked over the cattle they were buying,' she said.

Next came haytime. When the hay was cut and made into pikes, we loved to go down to the hayfield and have our tea. I remember the smell of lovely new-mown hay, tea out of tin bottles, home made bread and scones. The pikes were then pulled on to bogies, a flat wooden platform on two wheels, by the horses and led by them to the stackyard, where the haystacks were made. The children rode on the back of the bogies.

Harvest time was Aggie's favourite time on the farm. First, into the field went the bondagers, following on the scythers who cut a strip around the field, so that the horses pulling the reapers could get in.

They lifted the corn with a vicious-looking implement; with this they stoked it up to stand like this for a while, before it was forked on to a large cart, and the horse pulled it to the stackyard, to be made in to corn stacks. Always neat and tidy, the bondagers worked till after 10p.m. for a twopenny bottle of lemonade.

Then came threshing time. A huge steam engine puffing out black smoke, pulled the threshing machine. Aggie said they always wore veils at this time, as the corn hit them in the face at times, and there was a lot of stoor' off the chaff They always had black faces she used to say, laughing heartily.

We as children, used to love to chase the field mice as they ran from the thresher. But I know what Aggie and her friends liked most of all was the Harvest supper and dance, held in the granary after all was safely gathered in. Everyone joined in, young and old.

Then came the potato picking- back-breaking work; not for me, I hated it, but Aggie did everything with a smile.

Next came going round the field with a "geebal", cutting thistles and nettles, and then it was hedge cutting time.

Winter was a hard time for the bondagers. No wellingtons in those days! They wore leather boots, and a hot cinder was put in and shaken about to dry them. There were cattle and livestock to feed. The bondagers had to prepare the fodder, cutting turnips with an old fashioned cutter. This was a huge thing. You filled it from the top and turned it like a mangle and the turnip came out in pieces into swills.

The men were ploughing and sowing seed for another year. When the turnips came up they were to "single"-This meant thinning the seedlings out. Aggie remembers coming home at midday, soaking wet through to the skin.

With the introduction of machinery in the late 1930's people were slowly leaving the land. Aggie left to go into service. The bondager had left the farming scene.

When war broke out Aggie went back to Bamburgh Hall. She was there for thirteen years. She was never in the Land Army, but trained more members than she could remember. The hard work she loved.

It's no use saying they weren't poor, because they were; but farm workers in those days were a close-knit community. Aggie always said, we had pride in 'our farm'. All the workers felt the same.

Of course they were well looked after. They had a free house, milk straight from the cow, and loads of potatoes. Everyone had a pig, maybe two.

When retirement came Aggie was living in a little cottage on the main road in Bamburgh. Her door was always wide open, with a great roaring fire, welcoming anyone to come in. The brasses on her door shone brightly; she was up at 6a.m. every morning to get them cleaned.

But Aggie didn't just work on the farm. She had another side to her. She had her Church of St. Aidan at Bamburgh, which she loved and served. All the family went with her twice every Sunday. She was a sidesman and reader of the gospel.

She was a member of the Parochial Church Council, the women's section of the British Legion, The Ladies Lifeboat Guild, the British Red Cross, and the Women's Institute. She helped Bamburgh win the Best-Kept Village Competition, and was a real character right to the last. She died on December 11 1979.

"Bondage" may be an unpleasant word, conjuring up pictures of repression, but for this lady it was a source of pride; pride of achievement, of work well done. *Audrey Fitzsimmons.*

The importance of remembrance

They shall grow not old, as we that are left grow old:

Age shall not weary them, nor the years condemn.

At the going down of the sun and in the morning

We will remember them.

This month we are told to remember twice over. As the centuries-old rhyme tells us, we must remember, remember the fifth of November for the gunpowder, treason and plot. But we also have reason to pause and reflect for two minutes on the Sunday nearest to November 11, Armistice Day.

We've been remembering the end of the First World War since 1918: hostilities ceased at 11am on November 11. We stand in silence for 111 seconds before placing wreaths on monuments.

We do so wearing our poppies and mindful of the verses in Ecclesiastes 3 telling us that there are times to weep and to mourn. These paper poppies, bought for a donation from old soldiers and volunteers outside shopping centres, have been sold since 1922, and were inspired by the poem Flanders' Field, written in 1915 by John McCree.

The poppies were designed by Major George Howson, a young infantry officer. They were easy to put together even if you had only one hand and gave work to people with a disability. This tradition continues today and last year 31 million poppies and 86,000 wreaths were made.

This year marks the 90th anniversary of the Royal British Legion and, with British armies in deployment all over the world, it seems that their services will continue to be in demand.

It is important that we stop to remember: we remember the millions who gave their lives in the 'war to end all wars', just as we honour those who fought Hitler and his oppressive Nazi regime.

War is brutal and savage. Not for nothing was the First World War said to be the last time we would go to war. In a sinful world peace is fragile and needs to be protected. It can't be taken for granted and our world is full of people who would shatter that peace just for their own ends.

So this Remembrance Sunday let's stop and remember. Be thankful for those willing to fight for peace in this imperfect world. Pray for peace. And remember with gratitude those who have gone before us.

We will remember them.

www.britishlegion.org.uk. GIDEON MITCHELL

Book Notes

A few weeks ago I managed to get hold of a copy - in superb condition – of The Folio Society's 2009 edition of "Colour" by Victoria Finlay. The book was first published by Hodder and Stoughton in 2002. This later edition follows the text of the 2002 version, with some minor amendments. The subtitle of "Colour" is "Travels through the Paintbox". For many years I have been interested in colour and the effects it can create, not just on appearance but on mood and behaviour. It is not by accident that actors repair to the Green Room during and after their performances. Green has always been known as relaxing and calming.

In this beautifully written and illustrated book the author explores in detail every aspect of colour, its use, origin and power and provides a mass of fascinating detail which brings the subject alive.

The ten main chapters of this book each address a separate colour. These are: Ochre, iron oxide was the first colour paint; it has been used on every inhabited continent since painting began. Black and brown, these ostensibly dull and dark non-colours are in fact the basis of most paintings and precede the use of brighter colours, Think about a Leonardo Da Vinci cartoon such as the Virgin and Child with St Anne and St John the Baptist. White, white paint is white because it reflects most light rays away from it. The greatest white paint is made of lead and in its time, however it has poisoned artists and factory workers as well as women looking for effective cosmetics. Red , carmine or cochineal or crimson is the reddest of reds, and comes from the blood of the cochineal bug. Orange, two sources of this sunny colour are the spiny Safflower which often substitutes for more expensive orange dyes and another plant – madder. Madder also produces pink but with the right additives produces a rich orange. Yellow, Picasso said "There are painters who turn the sun into a yellow spot, but there are others who, thanks to their art and their intelligence, transform a yellow spot into the sun". No colour has a neat unambiguous meaning but yellow really does send out mixed messages, it is the colour of life but also it can be a warning – don't come near- think of the yellow and black of the wasp. Green, green is the colour of nature and there are more shades and tints of green than there are of any other colour. Blue, in Renaissance Italy ultramarine, a beautiful blue felt to be the only one worthy of painting the Virgin's robe, was the most expensive of colours other than gold. Indigo, at several points in time Indigo was the most important dye in the world. The word means "from India" and indigo plantations probably existed in the Indus Valley over five thousand years ago. Violet, this is the last colour in the rainbow spectrum and in the early 20th century was strongly associated with mourning just as centuries before it was the colour of royalty.

This book is a treasure-trove of information on travel, geography, art, chemistry and human ingenuity. The author writes in a way which keeps the pages turning, tales and legends mix with detailed descriptions of works of art. Accidental discoveries about paints and colours are rendered exciting and the enthusiasms of individuals across the centuries are celebrated enthusiastically. The book is a work of considerable scholarship but reads with the verve of a great historical novel. The sumptuous

illustrations are beautiful and without exception are well chosen and complement the text well.

The next book on which I want to comment actually is a historical novel, three in fact. It is a trilogy about the Crusades written by a Swedish author called Jan Guillou of whom I had not heard. I actually bought book three of the set from the bookstall in St Aidan's and enjoyed it so much that I searched out the first two volumes via Amazon. The central figure who goes on to be a famed Crusader begins his life in a Monastery following a vow made by his mother. Mixing secular pursuits such as horsemanship and sword fighting with his clerical studies gave him an unusual education and a youthful transgression led him to being sentenced to 20 years as a Knight Templar fighting for the church against the Saracen enemy. The treatment of the well known story of the Crusades is interesting. The enemy Saracens are well presented as civilized, educated people of a different faith who at the time were far ahead of Europeans in such studies as building and medicine. Controversially, Richard the Lion heart, every British schoolboy's hero is presented as a money seeking cold blooded killer who massacres several thousand people who have already surrendered. The characterization of Saracen and Christian fighters is, however, much more subtle and thoughtful than my earlier words might suggest. The relationships of Christians and Muslims are well delineated and the historical facts are masterfully crafted into a fast moving very readable story which races along at breakneck speed. An interesting sub theme is the development of the Scandinavian countries and kingdoms at the time of the Crusades. This is a thought provoking but very enjoyable read. The three titles involved are; *The Road to Jerusalem*; *The Templar Knight* and finally, *Birth of the Kingdom*.

Finally I'd like to comment on "The Beauty and the Sorrow". This is another book about the First World War, but a somewhat different one. The Author, Peter Eglund, a Swedish historian and war reporter who is Permanent Secretary of the body which awards the Nobel Prize for Literature, writes with a pervading clarity and seems to have been well served by his translator Peter Graves. Eglund has tackled an immense subject in an interesting and humanizing way. The horrors of war are brought to life through the daily progress of 20 ordinary but diverse individuals through the course of the war. The events range from London to East Africa and from Gallipoli to Hungary. The fate of the 20 protagonists was subject to massive forces outside their control. The use of the present tense clearly conveys people's inability to foresee when the horror would end. Across 500 pages detail builds on detail, some minor, some horrific, some humorous. I loved the story of the German cinema manager who, in 1915 stood in front of his audience to warn them that a man in uniform was about to try to find his wife and her lover. All in all, 320 couples slunk out of the cinema. I rarely read books about the Wars but read this on the recommendation of a friend who has a major interest in World War 1. I am glad I did so. I think I shall soon read it again to check my feeling that the horrors of war transcend national instincts and that they are best conveyed via the minutia of individual lives rather than through the dissection of major events.

Diane Bailey-Ginever

ROBERT CARTER & SON

FAMILY BUTCHERS

Established 1887

Proprietors: M. F. D & S. L. ALDRED

2 FRONT STREET. BAMBURGH

Tel: 01668 214344

“Rick Stein Food Hero”

Purveyors of:

The Bamburgh Banger - voted

Northumberland's finest Sausage

Hillcrest House

Family run Bed & Breakfast
Double, Single or Family rooms

en - suite

Home cooked breakfast bought
locally

29, Lucker Road,
Bamburgh

Tel: 01668 214892

Mob:07912301008

Wyndenwell

Hot Coffee

Gifts

Cigarettes

Alcohol

Ice Cream

Cold drinks

Maps & Books

Cards

Agents for the Kleaning Ark

25 Main Street, Bamburgh.

Tel: 01668 214032

G. S. CLARK & SON

GREENGROCER

GENERAL STORE

NEWSAGENT

and

GARDEN CENTRE

THE GARDEN. BAMBURGH

(Opposite the Church)

TEL: 01668 214259

Open 7 am To 5.30 p.m.

Blacketts of Bamburgh

Licensed Tea Room & Restaurant

Opening Hours

Monday - Saturday 10 a.m - 9 p.m.

Sunday 12 - 4 p.m.

Breakfast/Light Lunches

High Teas /Snacks

Good food using local fresh
produce

Home Baking

EVENING MENU

Tel: 01668 214714

www.blackettsofbamburgh.co.uk

Glebe Cottage *Bamburgh*

‘5 star’ self-catering
accommodation
for a refreshing holiday

Mrs M Robinson

Tel: 01668 214456

www.bamburgh.glebe.co.uk

The gem of Northumberland

**THE VICTORIA HOTEL
Bamburgh**

*Superb Food and a
refreshingly different
environment*

Rooms from £40 per person

For telephone enquiries call:

01668 214431

Front Street. Bamburgh
Northumberland NE69 7BP

GLENANDER

BED & BREAKFAST

LUCKER ROAD
BAMBURGH

Tel: 01668 214336

Fax: 01668 214695

Amenities include en-suite facilities;
T.V; hospitality tray; central heating;



*Four Diamonds Silver Award
English Tourism Council*

-The Pantry-

DELICATESSEN

PROMOTING LOCAL PRODUCE
AND A SCRUMPTIOUS RANGE
OF NAUGHTYGOODIES.

Julie Spruce
13, Front Street Bamburgh
Northumberland
01668214455

juliespruce@aol.com

www.thepantrybamburgh.co.uk

**Painting & Decorating
Interior / Exterior**

CHRIS HAY

1, Meadowgarth

Belford NE70 7PA

Mobile 07535 900587

Email:

chenz22@hotmail.co.uk

Sticks & Stones of Bamburgh

Coastal Inspired Art

Beachcraft Workshop for all Ages

The Walled Garden

Bamburgh

Rachel Clinton

BA (Hons) Design & Applied Art

07534 497 377

rathorburn@yahoo.co.uk

www.sticksandstonesofbamburgh.co.uk



Follow us on facebook at Friends of St Aidan's Church Bamburgh!

Vicar	The Rev. Canon Brian Hurst	01668 214748 brian.hurst1@btopenworld.com
Church Wardens	Christopher Turner	214654
	Sheila Bacon	214585
Organist	Audrey Fitzsimmons	214303
Church Treasurer	Sheila Bacon	214585
Secretary	Christopher Turner	214654
Deanery Synod	Pauline Lees	214034
Representatives	John Taylor	214318
Member of Diocesan Synod	David Gilliat	214514
Covenants & Planned Giving	Sheila Bacon	214585
Other P.C.C. Members	Charles Baker-Cresswell	214230
	Dick Cockburn	214429
	Audrey Fitzsimmons	214303
	Anne Herbert	0191 2852127 or 214219
	Anne Kirton	214556
	Eric Robinson	214456
Flower Rota	Pauline Lees	214034
Bell Tower Captain	Pauline Lees	214034

Services at Saint Aidan's Church Bamburgh

Sunday 11.00 am. The Parish Eucharist On the first Sunday of the month this is according to the BCP . On all other Sundays Common Worship is used.

5.15 p.m. Evening Prayer (a said service from the BCP), but not on the last Sunday of the month - see below.

6.00 p.m. Evening Worship - in the tradition of the Iona Community (last Sunday of the month only).

Wednesday Holy Communion 10.00 am

Sunday Eucharist at other Parish Churches in the area

Ellingham	9.30 am
North Sunderland (Seahouses)	10.30 am
Beadnell	9.00 am
Belford	9.00 am
Lucker	11.15 am