

GREAT FINBOROUGH NEWSLETTER

No. 188 July 1990

Editor: Serena Dolton, 6 Middlefield Drive. Tel: 675182

EDITORIAL

It has been brought to my attention, by some readers, that they did not receive the June Newsletter. I would like to apologise for this and hope they were not too inconvenienced.

We seem to have had lots of lovely poems and stories from the children of the Primary School, but nothing from the older children. We would be happy to publish any poems or stories that you have written, perhaps about school or the village, so why not give it a try!

The deadline for the August Newsletter is Wednesday, 18th July. I look forward to your articles.

WOMEN'S INSTITUTE

It was a privilege to hear about the special interest Dr Hall has in the care of the terminally ill and the bereaved, and the special study that has been made by Hospice staff on controlling pain. It was reassuring to know that at least one third of cancer patients experience no pain, and that for the others it can be alleviated. St Elizabeth Hospice provides complete care for the patients and their family, be they day patients, short-term stay or until their death, and all at no charge. The ongoing appeal is to meet and sustain the operational costs of £530,000 a year.

Leslie Cass gave a fascinating report on her day as delegate at the A.G.M. in London. The W.I. movement is celebrating its 75th anniversary and Her Majesty the Queen was the special guest. The Queen had insisted that she came as a member of the Sandringham W.I. and Jerusalem was sung rather than the National Anthem. Six thousand women sang with great pride and emotion, sharing an occasion never to be forgotten.

Our July meeting will be held at 7.30 p.m. on Thursday 12 July at Chapel Place, Northgate Street, Bury St Edmunds (0284 762197). Members will be bringing savoury and sweet dishes for the supper and Nicki Robertson from the Suffolk Wildlife Trust will be talking to us about creating a wildlife habitat in our own gardens.

ST. ANDREW'S MINI LOTTO

Prize-winners are as follows:

22 May

(063) Mrs. K. Allen
The Bungalows, Gt. Finborough. £4.80

(207) Mr. J. Miles
Stable Cottage, Gt. Finborough. £3.20

29 May

(126) Mrs. R. Armes
The Bungalows, Gt. Finborough. £4.80

(101) Mrs. M. Mason
The Bungalows, Gt. Finborough. £3.20

5 June

(214) Mrs. M. Fordham
Westward House, Gt. Finborough. £4.80

(123) Mr. G. Armes
The Bungalows, Gt. Finborough. £3.20

12 June

(217) Mrs. I. Wright
The Chestnuts, Gt. Finborough. £4.80

(205) Mrs. D. Podmore
Middlefield Drive, Gt. Finborough. £3.20

19 June

(150) Mrs. M. Mussett
Winchester Close, Stowmarket. £4.80

(116) Mrs. J. Turner
Cottesmore, Oakham, Leics. £3.20

The sum of £8.00 has been added each week to Church funds.

Hilary Smith

PRIZE BINGO

Wednesday, July 18th, is the date of the next Prize Bingo session at Pettward Hall, commencing at 7.00 pm. Proceeds will be for Primary School funds and we hope that lots of Mums, Dads and children will come along, together with Grandparents, Aunties, Uncles, neighbours, friends...

OLDE WORLDE GARDEN FETE

An Olde Worlde Garden Fête will be held on Saturday July 28th, from 11am to 4.30pm at Whitings Farm, High Road, Gt. Finborough in aid of the Royal National Lifeboat Institute.

There will be a Bring and Buy, White Elephant Stall, Homemade Cakes, Raffle and various Side Shows. They will also be serving Morning coffee and biscuits between 11am and noon, Ploughman's lunches between noon and 2pm as well as afternoon tea from 3pm to 4.30pm.

Entrance will be free as well as parking. If anyone is without transport but would still like to go, please phone Mrs Arbon on (Stow) 615439, so she can arrange pick up and return for you.

Again, with this country, we must pray for good weather so that we can all enjoy a lovely afternoon out.

SUNDAY CLUB

Sunday Club made a small start on 27th May at the Family Service and has been increasing in size and enthusiasm since! We have had some very generous donations of scatter cushions and bean bags, but could also make very good use of the following items:- crayons, pencils, paper, small bible storybooks, a book-case or something similar, small chairs, etc. (Please contact Jane Pearson on (Stow) 674491 or Bronagh Blower on (Stow) 613049).

A day at Sunday Club

Peaceful
Drawing
Writing
Games
News
Picnics
Walks
Fun
Enjoyment
Questions
Answers
Sheets
Learning

Daniel Macro (aged 8 years)

STRAWBERRY FAYRE

This year's Strawberry Fayre was a great success. Even the rain seemed to hold off for most of the afternoon. The Fayre, Barbeque and

Dance managed to raise a staggering amount of £441 for Axis for the Disabled, and the money will be put to great use I am sure. Unfortunately, the dance in the evening did not do as well as expected but hopefully the afternoon's entertainment made up for this.

Axis for the Disabled would like to thank all those people who helped to make the Fayre a success, those who helped in the general running of the entertainment, and those who contributed the prizes for the raffle, as well, of course, as all those people who turned up and parted with their hard earned money.

GREAT FINBOROUGH PRIMARY SCHOOL

On Tuesday, June 12th, Mr. Sykes' class paid a visit to London . . .

London

On the coach
Out of Finborough.
People chatting
People giggling.
Getting a bit faster, over a bump.
Lots of houses, lots of fields.
Lots of flowers, lots of trees.
Getting a big noisier, a bit more traffic.
We're here at last.
Off the coach, to the Science Museum.
Looked at boats,
Looked at Space,
Looked at planes.
Talked on telephones.
Now onto the tube,
Had lunch in St. James' Park.
Went to Buckingham Palace.
Went down The Mall to Trafalgar Square.
Fed the pigeons.
Went to Whitehall.
Across Westminster Bridge.
Stroked the guards' horses.
Went to Downing Street.
Had our photo taken outside No.10
Went in No.11, came out of No.10.
On the coach,
Back to school.

Chloe Mosesson, (aged 8 years)

A Trip to London

On the bus - Don't fuss
There we sat - a constant chat
Playing 'I Spy' - Cars racing by
Into the City - Doesn't it look pretty

The Museum's fun - Walk, don't run
On to the train - Moving again
St. James' Park - Oh, there's a lark
Trafalgar Square - Crowds stare
Downing Street - Policemen meet
Westminster Square - Crowds stare
Home we must go - Fast, not slow.

Tom Clark, (aged 8 years)

Dear Uncle Terry,

On Tuesday, June 12th, we all got together at school at 6.55am. We got into groups at 7.05 and set off to London. It was a long journey. Eventually we got there and as soon as we got off the coach we went into the Science Museum. My group and Mum's group started to work our way down from the top floor. The top floor was 'Flight'; that was one of my best floors. The next floor we went onto was 'Ships'; that was my best floor. I liked the big battleships. The next floor we went onto was 'Land Transport'. The first section of 'Land Transport' was 'Fire Engines'. Some were pulled by firemen and some were pulled by horse. Then we saw 'Trains'. We turned some knobs and made some trains move. Rupert (my best friend) and I had races with them; some I won, some he won. After that we came to the 'Bike' section. We saw motor-bikes, penny farthings, hobby-horse and a bike for two (not a tandem). Then we came to 'Cars'. In the 'Cars' it showed a mini chopped in half so that you could see inside. After that we came to 'The Exploration of Space'. The first thing we saw as we walked in was a big rocket and there were T.V.'s where there were pictures of space ships and buttons underneath them; when you pressed the button it told you all about the pictures above it. After that we bought some souvenirs from the shop in the Museum. I bought five postcards for 50p and Mum bought a pen and a badge for Sam.

After we left the Science Museum we went round the corner to the subway. We had a long walk through the subway and then about ten minutes later we were at the tube train station. We got on the tube at South Kensington and went to St. James. We walked to St. James' Park and on the way, when we were crossing the bridge, we saw a duckling, quacking at its Mum. When we had crossed the bridge we saw a Police lady with lots and lots of pigeons on her hand and a lady with lots of sparrows on her hand. We walked a little further and then we turned into the Park and started to eat our packed

lunches. When we had just started we saw a squirrel and after a little while the squirrel went to Tom (one of my best friends) and sniffed his hand. When I was having an egg sandwich a sparrow knocked it out of my hand.

When we had finished our lunch we had a look at the Canadian geese. Then we left St. James' Park and had a look at Buckingham Palace. We saw the flag up and three soliders and we took some photos of them. Then we went in the other direction towards Trafalgar Square. On the way we saw a solidier outside the Queen Mother's house. We walked a little further and we saw Trafalgar Square. We went down the subway to cross the road and when we were back up at Trafalgar Square Mr. Sykes (my teacher) went to buy some bird seed and Rupert went to get a new film for his camera. When Mr. Sykes came back with the bird seed he gave everyone some and everyone fed the pigeons.

When I fed the pigeons I did not like the feel of their feet on my hands. When I had fed some of the pigeons I took some photos and went and had a look at the fountains. After we had all fed some of the pigeons we went back down the subway and went to see Horse Guards Parade. After that we went to Downing Street. Downing Street has police and gates at the end. Mr. Sykes asked the police if we could go down and the policeman asked how many of us were there. Mr. Sykes said "Twenty-five children and six adults". The policeman let us go down Downing Street. We walked up the path and we were just about to take some photos when a policeman said we could go across the road and one of the teachers could take our photograph outside No. 10 Downing Street. About ten minutes later a man came out of No.11 and asked if we would like to go in. We all said "Yes" so we all went into No.11. All the children went in, but the adults had to stay outside. There was a maid at the door and when we walked through two doors the man said we were in Mrs. Thatcher's house. There was a leather chair with a kind of roof on it and then we came out of No.10.

Next we went to buy some postcards and after that we went over the river Thames, over Westminster Bridge and then we went over the road to Westminster Abbey and had a look at it. The sound coming from it was like football supporters.

After that we went over a different road to our coach and went home.

Daniel Macro, (aged 8 years)

We have some very good photographs in school which can be seen by anyone who cares to call in.

A. Sykes, Headmaster

ST. ANDREWS CHURCH

Calendar for July

- 1st 11am Sung Eucharist + Holy Baptism
(Sunday Club at 9.45)
- 15th 11am Morning Prayer (9.45 Sunday Club)
- 21st 2.30: Kevin Andrews & Jacqueline Scott –
Wedding
- 22nd 9.45 Family Service
- 28th 2.30: Thomas Lewis & Vivien Lloyd –
Wedding
- 29th 10.30 Benefice Communion at Onehouse

Keyboarders needed!

We desperately need the following: a pianist at 10am on the 1st & 3rd Sundays, for 15 minutes only, and (another?) for the 9.45am service (40 mins) on the 4th Sunday. Also an organist on the 1st & 3rd Sundays at 11am and for choir practice the previous Tuesday evening (this post is modestly paid). A pianist willing to convert would be fine. These could be three different people, so duties are light. Surely *someone* . . .

There's none so blind . . .

In the aftermath of their fearful tragedy, there has been much (tactfully restrained) comment about Iranian reluctance to accept Western aid. Is this partly a clear sign of the difference between the Muslim and Christian creeds? We all like to think that we arrive at our attitudes and beliefs rationally and unaided, whereas we are of course almost entirely shaped by our parents' influence (for better, for worse) and the culture/income group in which we were brought up. For all their intransigence, Muslims arouse our envy for their pride and resolution, whereas for all our British 'tolerance', we seem to have lost our self-respect totally. Perhaps the Christian faith has more to answer for here than it may appear – a distorted view of it, that is. At the Reformation, our forefathers bravely and rightly asserted the value of *penitence* and that none can get to heaven by the merits of good deeds. Somehow this has become distorted into the idea that the christian way means wimpish grovelling and generally eating maximum dust.

The world takes one look at that and chooses the opposite: act macho and 'look after Jack'. Both succeed in pulling down our national character.

On another tack, in the light of recent alarming facts, such as the prediction that by AD2000, 50% of all children will be born out of wedlock, the Tory party are said to be making the strengthening of family life a central plank of their next manifesto. Good luck to them, but they may not realise that matters have a long way to go before they catch up with supposed 'Victorian morality'. We produce the journal *Rural History* for the Cambridge University Press and my wife is currently typesetting an article in which a survey of two communities in the early 1800s showed that illegitimate births ran out at 63.2% of all children born. Our society is better *recorded* now but is it really more immoral? The answer we give depends much more on what we would like to believe than on recorded facts. For example, would Mary Whitehouse accept immediately that the increase in pornography and the 5% decrease in sex crimes last year were related, as some would always claim? Hardly likely. The increase in all other crimes, especially burglary, also brought out equally prejudiced comment from police and public and it was clear that the only accurate comments were from the insurance people, who can only deal with *facts*. If they underestimate crime, they lose money. If they get alarmist and push premiums up stupidly, they lose customers.

The truth of all this is we are all riddled with prejudice and preconceived opinions. Religious folk are probably no worse than others, but it is more acute there because hard facts are in short supply. That Jesus died a violent death is indisputable, but the fact is quite unimportant. Many have died more painful and lonely deaths. It is the value given to that death that is everything and that, alas, is where prejudice creeps in.

In our newly formed Sunday Club, we are setting out to help parents give their children *right* prejudices. That may sound a strange aim, but it is honest. We cannot work everything out for ourselves and we all need yardsticks to live by. The best we can do is encourage our children to see the world as it really is, not as we wish to see it, and give them attitudes that are free from fear and cant. 9.45 in church on 1st, 3rd & 4th Sundays. Parents' co-operation essential.

Michael Skliros, Priest-in-Charge ☎672844