

Chaddleworth News

In this new edition...

- ✓ In a new A5 booklet format
- ✓ A Halloween Ghost Story from J. M. Shorney, The Ibex Halloween Disco and Trindledown Halloween Quiz. Triple '*Spooktacular*'!
- ✓ The history of the Saunders Wynn and Coventry Educational Foundation
- ✓ The Downland Gardening Club is back
- ✓ News, information and advertising from the people and organisations local to Chaddleworth

We hope you enjoy reading the new edition of Chaddleworth News. Please let us know if you like the new format.

Sunflowers overlooking Sheephouse Way:



Harvest Festival Service

The Harvest Festival Service will be held at **10:30am Sunday 3rd October** in the field adjacent to **St Andrew's Churchyard, Chaddleworth**. All are welcome.

Holy Communion will be available in the church for those who would like to receive.

The service will be followed by Refreshments. Weather permitting parking will be available in the field, but if the ground is soft, please park on the road.



www.chaddleworth.net • chaddnews@gmail.com

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MACMILLAN CANCER SUPPORT

Chaddleworth Afternoon Club
Macmillan Tea Party

We will be holding a tea party this year to contribute to Macmillan Cancer Support's World's Biggest Coffee Morning Campaign.



This will be on **Saturday 2nd October** in the **Village Hall**. We will be open from **2:30pm until 4:00pm**. Entrance including tea and cake will be free but we hope you will spend some money on raffle tickets, gift items and donations.

We need donations of cakes (to eat and sell) and raffle prizes. These can be left with me (28 Nodmore), Phyllis Bibbings (Monks Orchard) or Diane Crocker. Better still why not come along and bring them with you to the Village Hall.

Pat Tranter, 01488 638066



Chaddleworth Entertainments

Chaddleworth Entertainments will be holding an AGM and event planning meeting on **Monday 13th October** in **The Ibex** at **7:30pm**. All are welcome and it would be good to see new faces. The main agenda item for the meeting will be the Platinum (70 years) Jubilee,

the 4-day June 2022 Bank Holiday and what sort of event we should have to join in with the celebrations.

For those new to the village, Chaddleworth Entertainments was set up in 2014 by a group of villagers who wanted to bring people together to have some fun. Over the years this has included pop-up pubs, Easter Egg Hunts, Summer Fêtes and festivals, and support for other events such as the Harvest Auction and the Terrier Dog Race.

Hot Air Balloons in Chadd.

With thanks to Graham Miles, pictures of hot air balloons landing in Chaddleworth on Saturday 18th September.





Chaddleworth Environmental Action Team (ChEAT)

Seven parishioners met as the Chaddleworth Environmental Action Team and discussed a number of initiatives which might be taken forward. These include:

- Mobile “milk round” delivery of bulk household products such as detergents to reduce unnecessary plastic waste, miles etc.
- Recycling facilities for materials which West Berkshire do not collect such as tetrapaks and aluminium foil.
- Local Produce Promotion and a Chaddleworth Market.
- Provision of Allotments or other vegetable growing options.
- Talks/Demonstrations on sustainable gardening, perhaps in collaboration with the Gardening Club.
- Development of a village common/green for trees, open spaces, wildlife, haven.
- Development of community electronic vehicle (EV) charging points in the village for visitors and potential EV Owners who cannot have charge-points at their houses.
- Use of church and other community land to enhance biodiversity.
- Collaboration of villages to encourage the take up of technology such as photo voltaic (PV), Heat Pumps, advanced heating controls, etc.
- Sustainable food awareness including ethical meat sourcing, vegan and vegetarian promotion.
- Raising issues related to planning or other local policies which impede local sustainable development such as constraints on listed buildings.

If anyone would like to join the group then feel free to contact **Gareth** on earthbadger@btinternet.com or **638807**

Flying the Red Ensign

The following picture was taken at the Chaddleworth War Memorial on the 3rd September ‘Merchant Navy Day’ in support of the ‘Fly the Red Ensign’ annual campaign. This campaign is proudly run by The Seafarers’ Charity to honour the brave men and women who kept the UK afloat during both World Wars and to celebrate our dependence on modern-day merchant seafarers who are responsible for more than 90% of the UK’s imports.

There are two Merchant Seamen currently living in Chaddleworth one of them was involved in the Vietnam War.



Grahame Murphy

Great Shefford Under Fives



Pre-School, Tuesday, Wednesday,
Thursday 9:15am to 2:45pm

We have welcomed ten new children to our pre-school and they are all settling in well. They have enjoyed a range of activities; baking banana bread, painting, singing, story time, borrowing a book from the Library Van, making new friends and wonderful outdoor learning. We have watched the farmer rolling the field, paddled in the river, walked through the orchard, climbed trees, been to the woods and to the park. Our music teacher, Anouska, has begun her Tuesday lessons again and we are preparing harvest displays to enter in the Ploughing Match competitions. All that in only the first three weeks!

If you would like to see the wonderful learning experiences the children have enjoyed, please log on our Learning Diary on our website www.greatsheffordunderfives.co.uk



Enrolment of children

If you have a pre-school child and would like to enquire about a place, please do not hesitate to get in touch. We accept children from 2 years and 9 months and look forward to meeting you.

Baby & Toddler Group – Monday 9:30am to 11:30am

The Baby & Toddler group is open on Monday mornings and has been very popular with young families from the local area. If you haven't visited us before, please come along and let our staff, Morven and Debbie, make you most welcome with a cuppa, chat and plenty of activities. Please check our Facebook page or website for any updates including booking information.



Denise

denise.herrington@btinternet.com

Chaddleworth St Andrew's and Shefford C.E. Federated Primary Schools

As I write this, I am sitting in the dark with a group of eleven children from Red Kites as they attempt to climb Jacob's Ladder while, over on the other side of the site, another 12 children from Red Kites are completing the high ropes course.



We are away at Manor Adventure in Shropshire with our year 5 and 6s who are trying a wide variety of new challenges. Jacob's Ladder is an activity where the children have to work in teams in order to climb up the rungs of a ladder that get progressively further apart. They have to rely on each other as they hold each other's ropes, give each other confidence to climb higher and literally give each other a leg up so they can get as high as possible. It is such an inspiration to see those who have to dig deep and show courage.

Meanwhile, Robins, Kingfishers and Owls have been looking at the website pages, not only their own class learning pages, but also to find out what the Red Kites have been up to. They have been thinking about what good teamwork is, how the Red Kites are achieving personal challenges and how they can apply this to their own situations. The Red Kites are inspiring the whole school!

Alison Stephenson,
Headteacher/DSL, 01488 648657,
www.csfschools.org



Shefford Young Farmers

We have returned to meetings after our summer break. We had our first meeting back on the 8th September which was pizza making. All the children made their own pizza's which were then cooked on a mobile pizza oven. It was great fun to see them all working together as a team, and the lightening & thunderstorm that came over at the same time added more excitement to the evening.



We have a number of meetings planned up until Christmas which we hope the members will enjoy being part of. We will round off the year with our annual carol singing evening hosted by our Club President, Mr Richard Osgood.

YFC is open to anyone who is aged from 10 to 28 and you don't have to be from a farming background – just have an enjoyment of being in the Countryside. If you would be interested in joining the club, please contact Shefford YFC on sheffordyfc@hotmail.co.uk



The Ibex Inn

We are open every day.

To place an order please call **01488 639052** or email Nathan@theibexinn.com or visit www.ibexinn.com



What's coming up in **October**?

October Meal Deals: Lunch time menu (12:00-15:00), two courses £18.00, three courses £22.50. We serve cocktails every day: Sex on the beach; Margarita; Strawberry & watermelon mojito; Cosmos; Mai Tai.



October Fest: Pint of Ale & Bratwurst Roll £10. Try our new range of German bottled beers throughout October!

Quiz Night: Tuesday 12th

Night Menu BY PRE- ORDER ONLY (order by 7th October):

Coca cola Ribs £15.50; Ibex Burger £14.75; Chicken Burger £14.75; V-Burger £14.75; Scampi £12.50. All Served with Chips. VIA BOOKING ONLY:



Halloween Party:

Saturday 30th with DJ Slade!

Halloween Cocktails

BOOK NOW



Ibex Christmas Carol Team:

We are recruiting for an Ibex Christmas Carol Team to sing with the church choir on Christmas eve at the pub. If you are interested - please let us know! Free drink for every carol team member.



St Andrew's Church, Chaddleworth *part of the West Downland Benefice*

To receive weekly updates of church news and information about all services contact **Sue Ridgeway** to subscribe to the West Downland Benefice weekly email. **Revd Miri Keen** miri.westdownland@gmail.com **07954 117093**

Sunday Services in October:

Sunday 3rd October

8am	'BCP' Holy Communion	Brightwalton
10:30am	Open Air Harvest Celebration + Holy Communion <i>followed by refreshments</i>	Chaddleworth

Sunday 10th October

8am	'BCP' Holy Communion	Fawley
10:30am	Open Air + Holy Communion	Great Shefford

Sunday 17th October

8am	'BCP' Holy Communion	Leckhampstead
10:30am	Café Church	Great Shefford

Sunday 24th October

8am	'BCP' Holy Communion	Brightwalton
10:30am	Baptism + Holy Communion	Welford

Sunday 31st October **All Saints' Day & All Souls Commemoration**

9am	'BCP' Holy Communion	Chaddleworth
10:30am	Morning Praise + Holy Communion	Wickham
4pm	Thanksgiving for Loved Ones	Leckhampstead

Chaddleworth Hardship Fund

The charity was enacted in 1813 to provide fuel and 'necessaries' for the people of Chaddleworth Parish. This charity has now been updated to become the Chaddleworth Hardship Fund.

The Trustees of this fund (the Parish Council) would like to help the village during this unprecedented pandemic. If you find yourself in financial difficulties, please apply to the Parish Clerk by email to

chaddleworth.pc@outlook.com

and the Trustees will look at your application (in strictest confidence) and may award financial help.

The Trustees

Leckhampstead WI

Leckhampstead Women's Institute (WI) have some vacancies for new Members.



We meet on the second Wednesday of the month in Leckhampstead Village Hall from 2:30 until 4 o'clock.

Meetings open with the Chairwoman's welcome and any announcements. She then introduces a speaker who talks for approximately $\frac{3}{4}$ of an hour and is followed by tea. We have different speakers each month who talk on a variety of subjects which are very interesting and entertaining.

If anybody would like to join and would like more information, please telephone **Phyllis Bibbings** on **639346**.

A Halloween Ghost Story

This story is specially contributed by Jean Shorney for this Halloween edition. *I hope you like the story. I thought this one most appropriate. There are several others on my website.* **J.M. Shorney**

Be Home Before Dark, John

In her rounded and softly moulded features, Mother's eyes were deeply seated and of a soft gentle grey. The way she dressed was reminiscent of the turn of the century. Her bodice, fashioned with small white buttons, she wore high to the neck. On her breast she sported a porcelain brooch, a present from Father that she had worn since they were married more than forty years ago. Her hair was pulled tightly back from her forehead and worn in a bun. I had never seen her hair loose. Like her relationship with my father, that was something she kept.

"Be home before dark John" she said. And there was no mistaking the anxiety in her voice while she adjusted the scarf about my neck, the scarf she had knitted for my brother Edward the previous winter.



When mother's eyes strayed towards my father seated in his high-backed chair by the fire, he turned slowly, the glance exchanged, though heaven knows how for my father was totally blind. In spite of his blindness the intonation lay between them all the same. I suppose that's what happens when a man and a woman have been married as long as they have or have had as many children.

I was the youngest of ten; five brothers and four sisters, or I would have been if my six-year-old nephew Lenny hadn't joined us. Lenny was my sister's illegitimate child, not that I fully understood what had happened to bring a return of my sister Kate to our humble cottage, sporting a swollen belly and two

swollen eyes to match. Kate had once been a pretty girl before she met and married the man she called 'the major'. Lenny wasn't the major's child. The major had taken her in but Lenny got frightened when he major hit his mother. When Mother spoke about the major she hinted that he wasn't really a major; that he hadn't even fought in any war and when she said it the familiar trace of bitterness punctuated her words. I knew it wasn't because of my sister's predicament. I had three brothers, Albert, Arthur and George fighting the war in Belgium in a town called Ypres. Arthur had left behind a wife and a six-month-old infant son.

Laying my bike against the hedge beside the rail tracks I sat down on the grass, opened up my lunch box and began to tuck in to cheese sandwiches made with mother's home baked bread, to find that the bread was still warm. The disused railway sidings were my usual Saturday afternoon haunt, the tracks abandoned now; something to do with the relocation of the railway closer to town. The deserted old sidings brought a return of the sadness I'd experienced on waking this morning. The sadness was so overwhelming it almost made me cry, but fifteen-year-old boys don't cry. There was no reason for the sadness but I just

couldn't help it. I would be sixteen next April and I knew in my heart that if this war went on any longer I would be sent to the Front too. I heard from Edward they were taking lads as young as sixteen and seventeen as soldiers. 'But whatever you do John, please don't tell Mother. It would break her heart if you went as well' Edward had warned. Mother wouldn't stand in my way of course. We were at war. We were also British and it was expected that every young man in our village should wish to fight for his country.

It was late September. Warmed by the unaccustomed afternoon sunshine, my belly filled with hot sweet tea and my mother's bread, I suppose I must have dozed, for coming abruptly awake I realised that it was already dark. In the distance I heard the screech of a night owl – the only sound to penetrate the stillness. I had no watch so I had no idea of the time. I could only guess how late it was and Mother's words 'be home before dark John' slipped into my head once more. Dark! It was already dark. Jumping up, brushing off my trousers and grabbing the bike, I leaped onto the saddle and pedalled as fast as I possibly could in the direction of the village. I knew I had to make it home before Mother discovered that her youngest son was absent from supper.

The coldness of pale moonlight, a halo of steely silver, danced amidst the hedgerow and lent the road not only a sense of eeriness, but also of loneliness and desolation. Mother would certainly be worried by now. Why? I didn't know, after all I was old enough and strong enough to take care of myself. The depression of earlier suddenly hit me again as I approached the village and the two white walled thatched cottages huddled closely together at the side of the road. The feeling of sadness was so strong now that the tears filling my eyes blinded me a little and I was forced to swipe an impatient hand across my face. What did I have to cry about anyway? I was almost a grown man and grown men don't usually cry about missing supper. The light from the cottage window, illuminated by the flicker of the oil lamps, was a welcoming sight.

Suddenly and without warning I saw ahead of me what appeared to be a gigantic glowing light, but no kind of light that I had ever seen before. Hanging suspended in the air it must have been at least six feet tall and about three to four feet wide. It was also opaque; solid so that I was unable to see either the road or the surrounding area through it. Cylindrical in shape it appeared to shimmer like a heat haze on a hot summer day.

I had already dismounted. Only the cold grip of the bike's handlebars beneath my clutching fingers indicated that I was awake and not dreaming, although my boots seemed to be fixed as if secured by nails to the road. My heart banged so loudly in my chest I thought I would faint. I stood there for what seemed a lifetime, rooted to the spot while the cylinder-shaped light continued to pulse as if endowed with a life of its own. I only managed to tear my gaze away from the thing with the realisation that the hour was late and I visualised Mother regarding the clock uneasily when I had not returned.

Thinking about Mother made me realise that I could move again. The light had given me quite a shock at first but no light, as strange as it was, was going to prevent me from getting home. Bravado fuelling me, I guided the bike forward. It was obvious the light had no intention of letting me pass so I thought to outwit it by steering the bike off to the left of it. Intercepting my actions as if we were playing some odd game of chess, it moved in the same direction. When I attempted to veer to the right, the light definitely and defiantly had a mind of its own, for it also moved in that direction. I was beginning to grow really afraid now as my

bravado of earlier evaporated. Nonetheless, when my mother's anxious face rose up before me in my mind's eye I knew what I had to do. I had no alternative but to pass straight through the light. Closing my eyes tightly I gripped the handlebars until my knuckles were white. Muttering a half-remembered prayer I'd heard in church, I marched deliberately and with determination head on into the light. As I did so it exploded with such a deafening ferocity it almost shattered my ear drums and thundered through my head like a hundred stampeding horses.

Not daring to glance behind at the outcome of the explosion I jumped back onto the bike and as if all the legions of hell were after me I raced toward home. I wasn't about to hang around to discover if anyone else had heard the noise, though of course they must have done. An explosion of that magnitude had to have been heard for miles around. Tomorrow I would find out. Tonight I was much too afraid to even think about it.

When I finally reached home I found Mother, Father and my brother Edward already seated at the supper table. "John, whatever's the matter?" Mother exclaimed, rising from her chair and glancing at the clock anxiously.

Wiping his moustache and lips on his napkin Edward said "We were getting worried John. It's late, and not like you to miss your supper."

Still panting and breathless from my wild ride, I enquired if any of them had heard the terrible explosion tonight. Oddly all three shook their heads. It was Edward who asked what explosion I was talking about. But they must have heard it. My ears were still ringing. Guiltily I stole a glance at the old grandfather clock in the corner of the room. It was ten minutes to ten. No wonder they were all so concerned.

The following day I made it my mission to enquire in the village if anyone had heard the explosion, particularly at the two old cottages along the road where the light had shattered when my bicycle collided with it. Strangely no one had.

It was a week later that Edward and I returned from working on the farm to find my mother slumped in her favourite armchair, my father's glaucoma-ridden eyes stained with an unaccustomed wetness. I saw that the hand he rested on mother's shoulders was trembling badly. Kate was there too. She held chubby little Lenny in her arms, tears running unashamedly down her cheeks. A black edged letter I recognised as a telegram was clutched in her other hand. She passed it to Edward. I had never seen such a letter before but young as I was I knew exactly what it meant.

"It's Arthur. He... He's been killed in Belgium" my sister blurted out, cuddling her son to her bosom protectively.

"What happened?" I heard Edward ask, a thickness in his voice.

"There was an explosion in the trenches" Mother said.

"What time did it happen?" Edward asked and I felt his arm slip around my shoulders.

"About nine thirty, ten o'clock, last Saturday night." Kate's words ended on another broken sob. I froze. The exact time I had seen the light and heard the explosion that no one else seemed to have heard...

Eighteen months later I was sent to the Front as a boy soldier. In March 1918, badly wounded in the leg, I was honourably discharged from the Army. I was almost nineteen years old.



This image is of my uncle, Albert Smith, and comrade who served with him in the Royal Berkshire Regiment in the 1914/18 War. My uncle was one of the first to be called up, and was known as an Old Contemptible. He had spent his first Christmas behind enemy lines, just after the recent First battle of Ypres. Queen Mary had dispatched some Christmas goodies, mostly consisting of tobacco, to the troops. My uncle spoke of a sighting of the Angel of Mons, which is now believed to have been nothing more than a peculiar cloud formation. However, as feelings ran high during that time, the soldiers believed that it was a sign from God.

Memories of Chaddleworth

My father, the late John Smith, whom everyone referred to as Jacky, lived in Chaddleworth all his life. He was the local barber with his own hairdresser's shed in the back garden. He graduated to the shed from cutting hair in

the kitchen, which wasn't exactly conducive to the sanitation of cooking. He started out from humble beginnings in a barely two up two down abode, where he resided with his parents and nine other siblings. Eventually he put his savings into purchasing Peacock Cottage, Main Street. Peacock Cottage was built on the site of an old Coachman's cottage for staff who worked for Sir Philip Wroughton at Chaddleworth House.

I lived in Chaddleworth until moving to Beenham and closer to Reading, two years after my marriage in 1975. I still regularly visited before moving back for a time some years later. I went to Chaddleworth School when Mrs Keen was the headmistress. The teacher I mostly recollect was Mr Long, who had befriended my father. Both men shared a common love of old legends and ghost stories. During the mid-fifties there were so many pupils we couldn't all fit in the school so we were sent to study in the village hall near Norris Field. This was commonly called 'The Iron Room'.

My earliest memory as a shy and naive five-year-old, piquing my interest in all things supernatural, was being asked by the teacher to draw a picture of a ghost for Halloween. I had no knowledge of Halloween, or what a ghost was. The small boy in front had drawn a white balloon vaguely resembled a human shape, with two large eye holes. From that day onward my natural curiosity was aroused. I had to know what a ghost was. "What's a ghost, Dad?" I inquired in all innocence on returning home. Dad explained that a ghost was the soul of a deceased person returning to haunt familiar places that they had known in life. I've been hooked some sixty-odd years, with more than 200 books on the subject later.

'Be Home Before Dark, John' is one of the many stories Dad told me, and why I wrote 'Country Hauntings' after interviewing several local residents. This particular story has made a strong impression on me, coupled with Dad's captivating narrative, for most of my life.

J.M. Shorney

Find more of Jean's work, including the published 'Country Hauntings' (ISBN: 978-0-244-98946-0) via Jean's website and the wider internet: www.jmshorney.wordpress.com

Chaddleworth Village Hall

Following the recent Maintenance Day, the hall is looking at its best – both inside and out and, now that the world is (somewhat?) normal again, we are especially pleased that a number of events have taken place already.

As we have a number of bookings filling the calendar, please get in touch and book ahead to ensure the availability of the Village Hall for your children's parties, family events and any other functions. Please contact **Chris Jordan** on **01488 638149**.

The Village Hall AGM will be held on **Tuesday 30th November at 6.30 pm**. For any other issues about the Hall please contact **Heather Murphy** on **01488 638628** or

botmoorway@btinternet.com

100 Club The latest winners of the 100 Club draw for September are Liz Young with her lucky number 31 and Peter Hambro with his lucky number 57, they both win **£43**. We are now at 86 Members so thank you one and all.

This Club supports the Village Hall in ongoing costs that are ever increasing (insurance, repairs, maintenance etcetera). The 100 Club is a vital source of income for the Village Hall especially during 'lock down' where no income has been possible. It is really worthwhile being a Member to keep the Village Hall going and we implore every villager to join. Please contact **Grahame Murphy** on **01488 638628** or email botmoorway@btinternet.com

How do I join the 100 Club?

With "internet banking", set up a standing order for £2 per month (one number) or £24 a year. Payable to Recipient '**Chaddleworth 100 Club**', Sort Code **62-28-74**, Account No **00000000** (eight zeros), Reference **2856684010**. Alternatively, you can let me have a cheque or cash just contact me. Email **Grahame Murphy** to let him know you have joined and get your allocated lucky number.

Chaddleworth Parish Council

Brightwalton are planning to plant an Avenue of indigenous trees in honour of Sir Philip Wroughton. This will be located down the hill from Dunsmore Pond to the Woolley Crossroads and as this is in Chaddleworth Parish they have asked and we are unanimous in agreeing to this. We are pleased that they are planting in recognition of the help that Sir Philip afforded them especially as he was a great advocate of tree planting on his estate.

We have received an email from the Greenham Common Trust about updating Parishes and that it is their 25th anniversary. They have been a great help to the village with several grants including two large donations to the Village Hall used to install a brand-new kitchen and a new floor. We were pleased to invite them.

Parish Council Meetings are in the **Chaddleworth Village Hall**. Please do come along to the PC Meetings. The next meeting is **Tuesday 5th October 2021** at 7.30pm. For the minutes from past meetings of Chaddleworth Parish Council, please visit www.chaddleworth.net. If you have any matters for the Council, please contact the clerk via email chaddleworth.pc@outlook.com

Downland Gardening Club

I hope that everyone has had a good summer, enjoyed their gardens, perhaps managed to have a few days away, and perhaps a garden visit or two. Suddenly Autumn seems to be here, the leaves are beginning to change colour and drop, but roses and autumn clematis are still in bloom, and if you have planned well your borders are awash with the reds, oranges and yellows of late flowering herbaceous plants together with beautiful grasses. I have really enjoyed visiting the Chelsea Flower Show (on TV) and seeing a different season showcased. Last year at this time I mentioned visiting Aston Pottery, near Bampton, and went again this year. The borders there are an astonishing riot of colour, well worth a visit. There is a good cafe and shop. Apparently, they plant massed tulips for the spring in the borders, so I think worth another visit. I have as usual been browsing catalogues and with great difficulty choosing tulips for my pots. Old favourites are Ballerina, Purissima, Spring Green and National Velvet but again this year there seem to be so many to choose from. I am tempted by a scented tulip called Veronique Sanson.



Last year I planted several small pots of muscari, iris reticulata and small narcissi. These all flowered really well and were useful to bring indoors, so are now on my to do list. Let's hope for some more sunny days when we can enjoy being outside and of course continuing our autumn garden tidy.



Recipe for the month:

Baked Lamb with Tomatoes and Rosemary for 4

8 small potatoes, 4 medium tomatoes, large aubergine, 2 medium onions, 3 to 6 cloves garlic, 5 tbsp olive oil, 4 bushy sprigs rosemary, 4 lamb chops. Halve potatoes, tomatoes and chop aubergine into chunks. Slice onions thickly, peel garlic and leave cloves whole, add to veg with oil and salt and pepper in a shallow ovenproof dish. Toss well, add rosemary and bake uncovered for 30 mins at 200c. Season chops and rub with a little oil, place on top of vegetables, increase oven heat to 220c and cook for further 30mins.

Judy Kelley

Saunders Wynn and Coventry Educational Foundation

(a History Bit special)

A visit was paid to the Berkshire Records Office (BRO) on the 13th of August 2021. A total of 8 relevant files were examined over several hours and items of note were found.



In 1920 a tithe (a piece of Church land) delineated as 121 on the 1840 tithe map (which is in the Village Hall and is the property of the PC) was sold to realise funds to support the current vicar J Douglas Lord. This piece of land is to the west of Norris Lane and was a good-sized plot although no area is mentioned. Permission for this was given by the Dean of Westminster. It is clear from the archives that in those days the Church was omnipotent and could do whatever it decided to do.

The Saunders Wynn and Coventry (SWC) charities owned 50 acres of land in Lambourn at Foxbury Farm and 'Free Woods' by an 'indenture' enacted in 1650. This was an impressive document written in 'copper plate' on vellum (animal skin) with 7 large wax seals (the size of large conkers).

Although written in English it was almost impossible to decipher in the time I had to examine it. Piece meal sale of this land took place over the years again to support the vicar and the school.

In the 1950's the Parish Council, who had had this land transferred to them in the late 19th century when Parish Councils were formed and entrusted with charities by the newly formed Charity Commission, decided (because it was too much trouble to administer) to sell it for just £20 that was invested in M&G Bonds!

Moving to 1939 the SWC sold a small piece of land (2 poles) after having a pair of cottages below St Andrews School that had been condemned under the 'Slum Clearance Act' demolished. These were at the time rented out to a Mr Powell and a Mr Chaplain at 1 shilling per week and 1 shilling and sixpence per week, this is where the bus shelter is now sited. This very small piece of land was sold to Berkshire County Council (BCC) for £3. In the transfer BCC agreed to erect the metal 'estate' fence that still remains. The land was transferred under 'Adverse Possession' to the Parish Council in 2008. Interestingly a Mr Houblon of Boxford wrote several letters to the SWC at the time offering to buy the 2 cottages so that he could reconstruct them in 1936, however he was informed that the demolition order could not be rescinded.

During this time the BCC paid the rent (£8 per annum in 2 parts) for the School House occupied by Mrs Rowlands the teacher. The SWC also bought several tranches of 'War Bonds' which attracted an interest rate of 5% per annum. A total of £210,10 shillings and sixpence was spent in this way. These War Bonds were bought back by the Government and a reasonable return was achieved by the SWC.

Back in 1908 a stropky letter was written in 'green ink' to Philip Wroughton (a SWC Trustee) by the Berkshire Education Committee maintaining that they would pay the rent for the school not to the Trust but to the school managers! During this time there was a letter from the Vicarage agreeing to rent the School House to Miss A Holland for £8 per annum. At the same time, I uncovered a letter from the occupant of 2 Tower Hill (next door to me at Tower Hill Cottage) asking to stay there and not to be transferred to the School House at £8 per annum (so, there were 2 families vying for the property). They asked that the Wroughton Estate provided them with wall paper if they agreed to apply it as the walls were very damp! Philip Wroughton allowed for the wall paper to be provided out of the first half yearly rent!

My visit was, I feel, very useful in understanding the workings of these 3 charities. However, I am saddened that Susannah Wynne who started the first part of this triumvirate of charities in

1710 was usurped by William Saunders who left his will in 1715 and Ruth Coventry who left her legacy in 1868. In August 1931 the charity was transferred to the Board of Education and there were just 4 trustees namely the Vicar 2 Parish Councillors and one BCC Member. My belief is that the charity should be renamed the Wynne Saunders and Coventry Trust to overcome the misogyny evident at that time. Best regards, **Grahame Murphy**

The three named benefactors set up the Trust to offer financial help to further the educational needs of the children and students (up to the age of 25) of the Parish of Chaddleworth. The Trustees meet four times a year with the next meeting scheduled for **16th November** to consider applications including any relating to the additional costs of home-schooling and remote study for students. Previous contributions have been made towards the cost of school uniforms, books for university courses, specific equipment and kit for courses, and residential courses.

If you wish to apply for funds please contact the Foundation's Clerk, **Heather Murphy**, Tower Hill Cottage, Botmoor Way, Chaddleworth RG20 7EU or email botmoorway@btinternet.com for an application form. All applications are treated in the strictest confidence. Any applications received after 16th November will still be considered for awards by the Trustees but there may be a delay before awards are made.



The Downland Practice

Updates can be found at the practice website news section
www.downlandpractice.nhs.uk

Coronavirus (COVID-19) Update:
Patients are still required to wear a face mask and observe social distancing in the practice. We need to keep the patients and staff as safe as possible.

COVID-19 Vaccination Booster Clinics:
We do not have confirmed dates for the covid-19 booster vaccination clinics, once we have information, we will update the practice website news section. We are anticipating that the covid-19 booster vaccination clinics will take place in a central Newbury location and will be accessible for all of our patients who are eligible.

Flu Clinics – 2021: Flu clinics have been disrupted this year due to the flu stock deliveries being delayed. As soon as we have confirmation of the flu stock arriving, we will plan flu clinics then. Recently we had to cancel two days of flu clinics due to limits of flu stock, the issue being well outside of our control.

Did Not Attend: We had an increase in did not attend (DNA) GP and Practice nurse appointments. These are

important resources and directly affect patient care, so in an attempt to improve appointment availability we will be recording when patients DNA. Patients who DNA on multiple occasions will be contacted and asked if they wish to register at a GP Practice elsewhere.

Duty Doctor: Patients who need to be seen on the day by a GP are given an appointment to attend the surgery. Patients may have a wait whilst the Duty Doctor deals with patients who have an urgent clinical need. Patients are advised to ring in before 12:00 if they wish to see a GP on the day.

New Clinical Pharmacist: Bethan Davies has joined the team at the Downland Practice as Clinical Pharmacist who undertakes medication reviews for our patients and freeing up our GP's so that they can offer patients longer routine appointments.

Nursing Team Update: We have recently experienced a national shortage of blood bottles, this has resulted in some non-urgent bloods being cancelled or delayed. Once this issue is resolved we will inform patients via the practice website news section.

Downland Volunteer Group (DVG): are looking for more staff who can undertake transport tasks for patients. We are struggling to get some patients to hospital, and would like to have some new younger drivers who can help out this cause.



Trindledown Farm – National Animal Welfare Trust

Sunday 26th September saw our first in-person event of the year: a car boot sale and dog show. Staff and volunteers at Trindledown would like to say thank you to all who attended. It was a really great day and so nice to have people on the farm for events again.

It's been a really busy month at our rescue centre so thank you to all who support us; we truly could not rescue the animals without you.

This **28th October** we are joining in with the spooky festivities with a **Halloween Quiz Night**. Trick or treat the family to a fun evening at Trindledown Farm and help us to raise money for the animals in our care. Doors will be creaking open at **6:30pm** and the quiz shall start at 7pm. As with any Halloween party, a dress code worth screaming about is in place so come as the best dressed, Ghost, Ghoul or Witch to be in the running to win a spooktacular prize. A jacket potato and soup dinner are available from Bailey's Café. Entry is only **£8** and this includes a drink and entry into our Halloween raffle! We would love to see you there. You can

book your team of up to 6 creatures by calling **01488 638 584** but be quick, fellow spirits are taking the places up every day!

Don't forget that we are open for visitors **Tuesday – Sunday 11am – 4pm** and our delicious onsite café is open **Wednesday – Sunday 11am to 4pm**.

www.nawt.org.uk/centres/berkshire

Letters and Announcements

The regular Councillor's Report is available via the West Berkshire Council website: www.westberks.gov.uk/chairmansparishcouncilreport Kind regards, **Councillor Clive Hooker**

Downland Volunteer Group Handybus: Unfortunately, the number of passengers has decreased further so the decision has been made to suspend the Chaddleworth trip until there is more need for it. Kind regards, **DVG Handybus Coordinator**

The **Sloely Cup** will be on the last Sunday in January, the 30th next year. The sloes look nice and ripe already – so good luck preparing your new Sloe Gin competition contender... Kind regards, **Jim**

To the anonymous donor of a great bottle of wine. Whoever you are and whatever it was for, **Thank You! David, The Hollies**

M4 weekend closure: Over the weekend from **9pm Friday 8th October to 6am Monday 11th October 2021** the M4 will be closed in both directions between junction 13 (Chieveley) and junction 14 (Hungerford).

Please send articles, letters and announcements for the next edition of

Chaddleworth News

to chaddnews@gmail.com

by **20th October 2021**

Go well!





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*new: The Small Engine Guy

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*new: My Rosie's Mobile Dog Grooming

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Doors open 6.30pm – Quiz starts 7pm

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