

The Gossip



HORNTON

Issue Number 50

Miss P.M. Dimelow

Many of us in the village remember Miss Dimelow. Her small sturdy figure was to be seen at most of the functions in the village, her head on one side as she talked, hand fiddling with her deaf-aid in an attempt to prevent the alarming crackles and squeals it emitted from time to time.

She was an amazing woman. She came to Hornton in 1950 to teach the Infant Class and remained there as a teacher until her reluctant retirement in 1975, and, indeed, would have gone on much longer had she been allowed to. As one of her 'naughty boys' told me at the recent school reunion, he found it extraordinary that someone so small and so deaf could teach and control a class of twenty or so children - though he did suggest that the occasional use of thumb and finger to lead a miscreant to the Head by the ear might have had something to do with it!

I believe, however, that pinched ears or no, she is remembered with universal affection. She took an interest in everything that excited her pupils, be it football or flying, and made it her business to be able to extend their knowledge about the subject. She told me she did sometimes worry that the children would go home and tell their parents that 'Miss Dimelow says...' until they would be fed up with the sound of it. But I think we parents also learned a great deal - second-hand as it were, from her through our children.

Another great joy to her was the emergence of 'Churches Together in Hornton'. Although she was a Catholic - we could set the clock by her car backing out of her garage on a Sunday morning to go to Mass - she took great pleasure in the fact that the Methodists and Anglicans were now united in spirit in the village. She used to tell me, only half tongue-in-cheek, that she thought she was given the job as teacher because, being a Catholic, she was the only candidate who the warring factions of Methodists and Anglicans of those days could agree upon!

She died in 1999 after some time in hospital, very cross with herself for not managing it more quickly. I asked her - as one does to make conversation! - what she wanted to happen to her 'afterwards'. She decided she would like her ashes to be buried in Hornton, near her beloved school, and, after some prompting, added she might like to have a stone saying 'something simple about my work in Hornton'.

Well she is in the Churchyard, but as yet there is no stone. Nor for some inexplicable reason is there any record of her having taught here at all in The County Education archive. Twenty-five years of service and not

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a word! So we must do something to make sure she is not forgotten. If you would care to contribute to a memorial, please send a donation, cash or cheque to me, Virginia Britton, at Prentice House, Millers Lane, Hornton OX15 6BS. I think she deserves this much, don't you?



3 H'S GARDENING CLUB

FLOWER AND VEGETABLE SHOW

SATURDAY, 16 AUGUST
IN THE PAVILION

SONGS OF PRAISE

AT THE PARISH CHURCH

SUNDAY, 17 AUGUST

6.00 P.M.

DUN COW CRIB

The summer holidays are here again but Autumn will soon follow and with it the start of the 2003/04 Harbury Crib League. Like most teams we are always on the look-out for new recruits. We play in a Friendly League (this will be our 21st season) and 'Tuesday night is Crib night', playing on an alternate Home and Away basis. The evening consists of seven games - five singles - two doubles. The season runs from September through till Finals Night at the end of April. So, if you feel you would like to join, Ladies and Gents, you will be very welcome. Tuition can be given on Practice nights! Please contact Paul Burden on 670664 or Martin Gelling on 670524.

Whilst every effort is made to ensure the accuracy of information printed in this paper, the Editorial team cannot accept responsibility for the consequences of any errors that might occur. The opinions published in this paper are not necessarily those of the team.

CHURCH SERVICES

Parish Church

1st Sunday - 8.30 a.m. Holy Eucharist

2nd Sunday - 11 a.m. (United Service)

Holy Eucharist

3rd Sunday - 10.30 a.m. Matins

4th Sunday - 11 a.m. Holy Eucharist

5th Sunday - 11 a.m. Holy Eucharist

There may be Benefice Services planned for

4th or 5th Sundays - See notices for details.

Methodist Church

1st Sunday - 11 a.m. (United Service) Holy Communion

2nd Sunday - no service

(United Service at Parish Church)

3rd Sunday - 11 a.m.

4th Sunday - 11 a.m.

5th Sunday - 11 a.m.

VILLAGE SERVICES

Sept. 14th 11 a.m. Parish Church

Oct. 5th 11 a.m. Methodist Church

Harvest Festival

Oct. 12th 11 a.m. Parish Church

Harvest Festival (Holy Eucharist)

Nov. 9th 11 a.m. Parish Church

GIFT DAY

Saturday September 13th

St. John the Baptist Church will be open from 10 am until 12 noon for coffee and a chat and to receive your gifts for Church funds

On Yer Bike Its back by popular demand - the annual Hornton leisure cycle ride and pub lunch. After the success of last year's inaugural bike ride, this year's event will take place on Sunday August 31. Cyclists of all ages and abilities will be welcome and the riders will meet at the village green at 11.30 in the morning.

The emphasis is on leisure, with a stop for lunch. The cyclists will go on a circular route to a local pub which serves food, where walkers and drivers can meet with the cyclists.

Please keep an eye on the village notice board, log on to the website or read the Hornton column in the Banbury Guardian for further details.

Lynn Corke (670673)

Oxfordshire Historic Churches



Ride & Stride

Saturday

September 13th

10 am - 6pm

Get sponsored and get on your bike or walk to Churches in the area and raise money for The Churches Trust and the Church of your choice. This is a great opportunity to visit the beautiful Churches in the area and enjoy cycling or walking in our wonderful countryside.

Sponsor forms from Julie Stanley, Langway Bell Street

Forthcoming Events At Hornton Methodist Church with C.D.C. Arts At Large

Friday 14th November

Bluesy Susie

Music from the 1920's to present day covering classics from periods of jazz, blues, folk, rock 'n roll, salsa and pop. Performed by jazz duo Susie and Craig using vocals and guitar.

Tuesday 9th December - 7 pm

Oxfordshire Touring Theatre

Company

Nutcracker and the Mouse King

The Nutcracker is a fantastic fairytale beginning on Christmas Eve in the happy Stahlbaum household. The arrival of Godpapa Drosselmeier with his weird and wonderful presents starts a night that Marie will never forget. Dreams and nightmares take her on a magical quest like no other as she conquers the evil mouse king, falls in love with her nutcracker prince and is carried off to the kingdom of sweets. You know the ballet now experience a unique theatrical adaptation that combines flights of fantasy with insights into human nature.

(Only 38 Tickets Available - so book early)

Friday 6th February 2004

Hilary James & Simon Mayor

Hoagy, Hornpipes, Handel & Hoedown. By popular demand we are pleased to welcome them back for another great evening of entertainment.

Congratulations to Ken & Liane Hancox on their recent wedding

The Hornton Methodist Chapel stands in the very centre of our village, a building familiar to us all. It faces the morning sun with Victorian dignity, a fine example of 19th century workmanship and stone masonry expected of the village that gave its name to the local stone. At night, flood lit, it becomes a star, a towering "operatic Diva" taking her bow!

This year is the 300th anniversary of John Wesley's birth, the founder of the Methodist movement, who through the 18th century travelled the country by horse and on foot, delivering his sermons and spreading a "social gospel". Thousands came to hear him. By the time he died his 40,000 or so sermons to crowds of up to 30,000 went with the recruitment of more than 70,000 members of the movement in Britain alone.

There are currently approximately 327,000 members in Britain today, about a third of the number of Methodists' peak almost 100 years ago - a decline of about seven per cent in the past three years.

Methodist Missionaries first came to Hornton in 1835, the village would have had a large population at that time (8 pubs and drinking houses!) Quarrymen, their wives and no doubt many children. The Missionaries were made welcome within the village and a Society was formed and in 1839 became part of the Banbury Circuit.

In 1845 the first Chapel of worship was built, (to the rear of the Chapel Cottage, now owned by Julia and Steve Whitby) and worship continued there for 40 years until it became too small for the growing congregation. (During this time the first Sunday School was begun by a John Webb in 1865).

A larger building was needed, a site was offered by Richard Robbins, owner of Sunnyside, where a row of thatched cottages had stood. These had burnt down under mysterious circumstances, so leaving the site vacant. The foundation stones were laid in August 1884 and building began.

Apart from the woodwork, seating and block flooring all the construction work was done voluntarily, a huge feat, considering these men had a hard days work to do, before giving their free time. The names of many of these volunteers and craftsmen live on in the village today and they carry on the dedication of their forebears, so obeying the precept of those earlier followers of being "not weary in well being".

In the last two years a "make over" of the Chapel's interior has taken place. Gone are the pews and the stepped choir stall. The block floor is now sanded and waxed to a golden pine, light reflective colours cover the walls, fabrics and carpet of blue compliment the upholstered beech chairs, which can be arranged for Church services or social events. A modern outlook which might offend some of the traditionalists, but so much more welcoming in today's age and environment. This new approach is a credit to the families who have worked tirelessly to raise the funds to implement the scheme. An organ screen has been added, its design reflecting the style of the altar rail, and soon to be dedicated to the late Arthur Miles: a fitting gesture to a man who loved the Chapel and committed much of his life to the Methodist movement. It was Arthur and Mr. Brooks who added their signatures to the "Churches Together" covenant in 1995 at a time when the traditionalists were, and still are, wrangling with the prospects of a closer union. Hornton has set a good example, and in this tercentenary of Wesley's birth will hopefully continue to dispel the "them" and "us" attitude of the past. Let us continue to enjoy the privilege of a united village.

Philip Williams

(Some small extracts of information taken from articles by Jonathan Petre and Christopher Howse for the Daily Telegraph).

Thank you to all who supported the Small Children's Playing Field Coffee Morning last Saturday. £218.25 was raised for much needed funds.

FAREWELL TO LEYLANDII!

If there is one particular thing has happened in 2003 for which I am feeling especially grateful, it is the beginning of the end of the ubiquitous – not to say iniquitous! – Leylandii hedge! Have you noticed the beautiful houses that are emerging into the light now this particular ugly feature is being done away with? The pretty little house opposite Varney's Garage, the stately house on our way through Horley, and here in Hornton, Eastgate House, are now all smiling in sunlight instead of being hidden away in the gloom behind that particular monstrosity. It may be a good idea if you are trying to raise Kiwi fruit in the gales of Southern Oceans and need 30 feet of protection, but I think they are dreary and out of place in our gentle countryside. They are to my mind the vegetable equivalent of a High Rise block of flats – and it would seem that many birds are of the same opinion! Hornton dwellers have been known to have their little ups and downs from time to time, but in general we rub along together pretty well. A few years ago, however, I totted up no less than five minor feuds which were going on between neighbours over the bloomin' things. The trouble is, of course, they *don't* bloom – or do anything else very interesting either. Their foliage is a monotonous, dull green; they block both the view and the light, drain the soil at their foot of moisture and nutrients, and generally make life miserable for people on both sides. Yes, I know they provide privacy, but they do have a horrible habit of *growing* – one minute they may be a nice tidy row, the next a slice of overbearing primitive forest! Something of about eight feet tall creates a perfectly adequate barrier between gardens at ground level, and a strategically placed small tree can give protection from being overlooked from an upstairs window whilst providing something with colour and movement which can be enjoyed by both neighbours (*'There she goes, talking about 'neighbours' again!'*). Apologies to all who still love their separation and gloom – I am sure many people are very fond of their fortifications – but this is a forum for airing views, and that is mine. Goodbye and good riddance to them, say !!

V. Britton



Hornton Primary School

We have had a busy term. All pupils have taken end of year assessment tests and performed well. Four pupils took part in an international gathering in Sweden,

in May together with pupils from Holland, Greece and, of course, the Swedish pupils. It was an extremely enjoyable and valuable trip. Class 3 were visited by The History People, who shared all sorts of exciting facts about Britain since 1930 – linked to their topic. Classes 1 and 2 had a super day at The Cotswold Wildlife Park recently. We have also held a music week with a performance to parents and friends of all the activities, including African drumming; and an Open evening. Our Sports Activity morning was well attended and everyone had fun – Falcons were the winning team this year.

Another highlight of the term was the Reunion organised by Elisabeth Jeffs. Over 100 people of all ages attended and took great delight in sharing memories of Hornton School and meeting old friends again. It was a very special afternoon.

The school association have been busy too, raising £1200 at the Barn dance. They have helped purchase another whiteboard for one of the classrooms, so Hornton School is really moving with the times!

Don't forget our website, which we try to update regularly – www.hornton.oxon.sch.uk – visit it to see the latest news and pictures of events.

We say farewell to 10 pupils this year – 9 moving to the Warriner School and 1 to Kineton. We wish them well.

Finally we desperately need another lunchtime supervisor – could you spare a couple of hours a week – or know of someone who can? The job could be shared if an everyday commitment was too much. Please contact the school for more details, if you can help. Thank you.

During the holiday a number of building projects will be taking place at the school, David Miles will oversee the work, but I would value your help and support in keeping a 'neighbourhood watch' on the site. Thank you. I wish you all a very pleasant summer.

Wendy Clifford
Headteacher

JUMPA FUNDRAISER ANOTHER PROGRESSIVE DINNER PARTY

How does that work?

THE EVENING

Saturday, 11 October 2003 from
7 p.m. late

Guests enjoy a three course
dinner for £20 per head at three
different venues within walking
distance of each other.

GUESTS

Two days before the Dinner
Party each pair of guests will
receive an envelop inviting
them to the home of the first
hosts of the evening for 7 p.m.
Each guest couple will be
expected to bring one bottle of
wine which they should give to
their first hosts of the evening.
Upon arrival they and another
pair of guests will be served
with an aperitif and canapés,
followed at 7.30 by the first
course of the dinner. At 8.15 the
guests will be given an envelope
containing the address of their
second hosts where they will
arrive by 8.30. Their second
hosts will serve the main course
and wine. At 9.45 they will
receive an envelope telling them
where to go for their pudding
and coffee, and they will arrive
at that location by 10 p.m. At
this final venue they will enjoy
dessert, coffee, cheese and
biscuits. The guests will also be
given their bill for £20 per head,
which is the guests' donation to
JUMPA.

HOSTS

The 'Hosts' prepare and serve
dinner with drinks in their own
home for six people including
themselves. This is the hosts'
donation to JUMPA. They have
four different guests for each
course of the meal, and given
the final four a bill for £20 a
head. Hosts may think of extra
ways in which to raise money
during the course of the evening
- for instance, by raffle or
games.

JOINING IN

Fill in the form and post it in the
village post box next to the
notice board by midnight on
Wednesday 24 September. If
you mislay the form then simply
jot down your name and the
relevant details on a piece of
paper and put that in the village
post box. Please do not be shy
about joining in - everyone who
has taken part so far will vouch
for what a friendly and
enjoyable evening they have
had.

CHINESE CHICKEN SALAD

Serves 4

225g/8 oz skinless, boneless
chicken breasts
2 tsp light soy sauce
1 tsp sesame oil
1 tsp sesame seeds
2 tbsp vegetable oil
125g/4½ oz bean shoots
1 red (bell) pepper, seeded and
thinly sliced

1 carrot cut into matchsticks
3 baby corn cobs, sliced
Snipped chives and carrots,
matchsticks to garnish
SAUCE

2 tsp rice wine vinegar
1 tbsp light soy sauce
dash chilli oil

METHOD

Place chicken in shallow glass dish.
Mix together the soy sauce and
sesame oil and pour over the
chicken. Sprinkle with sesame
seeds and let stand for 20 minutes.
Remove the chicken from the
marinade and cut the meat into
slices. Heat the oil in a preheated
wok, add the chicken and fry for 45
minutes until cooked through and
golden brown on both sides.
Remove the chicken from the wok
with a slotted spoon, set aside and
leave to cool.

Add the bean shoots, (bell) pepper,
carrot and baby corncobs to the
wok and stir-fry for 2-3 minutes.
Remove from the wok with slotted
spoon, set aside and leave to cool.

To make the sauce, mix the rice
wine vinegar, light soy sauce and
chilli oil together. Arrange the
chicken and vegetables together on
a serving plate, spoon the sauce

over the salad, garnish with chives
and carrot matchsticks and serve.

*If you have time, make sauce and
leave to stand for 30 minutes for the
flavours to fully develop.*

FRIENDS

LOVE starts with a SMILE, grows
with a KISS, and ends with a TEAR.
DON'T cry over anyone who won't
cry over you.

Good FRIENDS are hard to find,
harder to leave and impossible to
forget.

You can only go as far as you push.
ACTIONS speak louder than
words.

The HARDEST thing to do is watch
the one you love, love somebody
else.

DON'T let the past hold you back;
you're missing the good stuff.

LIFE'S SHORT. If you don't look
around once in a while you might
miss it.

A BEST FRIEND is like a four leaf
clover, HARD TO FIND and
LUCKY TO HAVE.

Some people make the world
SPECIAL just by being in it.

BEST FRIENDS are the siblings
God forgot to give us.

When it HURTS to look back, and
you're SCARED to look ahead, you
can look beside you and your BEST
FRIEND will be there.

TRUE FRIENDSHIP 'never'
ENDS. Friends are FOREVER.

Good friends are like STARS. You
don't always see them but you know
they are ALWAYS THERE.

DON'T frown. You never know
who is falling in love with your
smile.

What do you do when the only
person who can make you stop
crying is the person who made you
cry?

Nobody is perfect until you fall in
love with them.

Everything is OK in the end. If it is
not OK then it is not the end.

Most people walk in and out of your
life but only FRIENDS leave
footprints in your heart.

REMEMBER, every minute spent
angry is sixty seconds of happiness
wasted.

LOST CHAMPIONS

Recently I was working in the kitchen with the back door open when I heard an unusual noise behind me, and when I turned round I found that my visitor was a very handsome pigeon. He had several rings on his leg and was not going to let me pick him up. He did however follow me back into the garden and was very disappointed not to be allowed to return to the kitchen. He stayed for four days, roosting somewhere over night and returning to the bird table in the morning, popping into the kitchen whenever I left the door open for two minutes and accompanying the church pigeons and the collared doves during the day. On the fifth day I made a determined attempt to catch him by setting up a washing basket trap, but he took one look at this, read my mind, and took off in a South-South East direction as straight as an arrow – quite clearly on his way home after a short and refreshing Hornton break. He was my second racing pigeon visitor this year. The first was very unwell, and I found him rocking to and fro in the gutter before tumbling to the flowerbed where he lay, exhausted. He was unable to fly, and so I put him in an empty rabbit hutch with some cornflakes and a dish of water while I found out what to do with him. Eventually I was able to contact his owner who came to collect him a few days later. He had been released on the Normandy coast and lived near Gloucester but he and nearly 60 other birds had been blown away by storms which the owners had not been warned about in time. He could not fly because he was 'flown out'. The muscles which work the wings attach to the breastbone, and eventually the bird 'pulls' these muscles and they simply won't work any more, which forces them to rest and recover. Birds in this condition are of course completely vulnerable to predators – in fact the owner said that his bird had already been rescued once before by a lady who had noticed him when she went to see what her cat was stalking in the bushes. My experience with stray dogs leads me to believe that there is now some sort of 'tramps mark' over Hornton which other lost pigeons will be able to see – so here's a bit about what to do with lost champions:-

You won't confuse a racing pigeon with a wood pigeon, any more than you'd confuse a greyhound with a hairy mongrel. Racing pigeons are slim, sleek, beautifully coloured and marked, appear tame, and most importantly have up to three rings on one of their legs. Never try to remove the ring as they are impossible to remove, the information you need is printed on the outside of them.

Most stray pigeons are simply in need of a rest and may be dehydrated. Give them a drink and a little food – preferably corn or garden birdseed. So long as they can get to a safe roost by themselves, they will probably move on within a day or two. If the bird is with you for five days or so it will begin to 'home' on you – so you need to take steps to return it.

If the pigeon is injured or unable to fly you will need to protect it. It is used to being confined, so it won't panic if you use a hutch or an animal travel basket, for instance. If it can fly, then it will find a place to roost nearby. If it dies while it's with you, or if it's already dead, please notify the owners anyway so that they know what has happened to it. These birds are greatly valued and loved by their owners, and the thought of someone scanning the skies every evening for their returning bird is very sad.

The bird will often have its owner's telephone number indelibly marked on the underside of its wing. Hold the bird firmly but

gently on its back and spread the wings out one at a time. If there is no telephone number then copy down all the details from the rings – one of these will be its registration number. A GB indicates Great Britain; the next set of numbers are its Registration, and the final two are the year of its birth. The Royal Pigeon Racing Association will be able to locate the owners and arrange for the bird to be collected by a special pigeon courier at no cost to yourself. You can contact them on-line at www.pigeonracing.com/strays or by post to The Reddings, Nr. Cheltenham, Gloucester GL51 6RN or by telephone on 01452 713529.

BIRDBRAIN

SCHOOL TOTE

Thank you to everyone who contributes to the School Tote, it has just donated £1,000 towards an inter-active whiteboard for Class Two.

Winners for the last six months are as follows:-

February	Roger Corke Eric Turner	No. 69 No. 12
March	Not sold Wendy Clifford	No. 65
April	David Miles Ruth Griffiths	No. 57 No. 10
May	Oliver Fickling Isabelle Harris	No. 96 No. 5
June	Jill Offord Harriet Cox	No. 2 No. 97
July	Roger Corke Edward Griffiths	No. 53 No. 71

There are still 16 numbers unsold, so if anyone would like to purchase one, only £5 PER YEAR please contact Jane Wain on 670716.

Hornton Website t-shirts www.hornton.org.uk

White cotton t-shirts decorated with the website limetree logo are available in two sizes – medium and extra large. **They are £8.50 each from Lynn Corke (670673)**



CONGRATULATIONS to Gemma Burden on obtaining a 2:1 BA (Hons) Degree in English/American Studies from Keele University

Why is it difficult to play cards in the jungle?

There are too many cheetahs!

What did the traffic light say to the car?

Don't look now, I'm changing

Next issue of 'The Gossip' first week of November. Articles for inclusion to be given to Julie Stanley or Ann Hemmings by 31st October.

HAPPY DAYS
From Elisabeth Jeffs

Hornton School Reunion was a great success. I am so pleased everyone enjoyed the afternoon so much. I have had many letters of thanks. Here are extracts from just a few:-

Thank you for organising the reunion of children who went to Hornton School. I thoroughly enjoyed the experience. There were so many surprises, so many memories - all good.

Gerald Tanner - Llandrindod, Wells

Thank you for a smashing afternoon. It was really nice to see so many old faces again.

Dave Fox - Banbury

I enjoyed every minute of the school reunion. We arrived early and went to see the cottage in Pages Lane that we lived in during the early 30's, 40's and 50's. Then we walked around the village until we got to the school where we received a nice welcome. We were given our programme which I shall keep for ever.

Jim Tanner - High Wycombe

(Formerly Apple Cottage, Pages Lane)

I had such an enjoyable afternoon meeting old friends and Miss Thompson my teacher.

Hazel Willis (Bedding)

Kings Sutton, Banbury

I met so many of the people I used to play with and was delighted that they remembered me as well as I remembered them. My mother's cousin was Head Teacher in the 1940's - Norah Richards.

Rosemary Southam (Gardner)

I really enjoyed meeting so many people I had not seen for over 40 years. Seeing all the people who either knew me or knew of me, made me realise that I have never had a home quite like the one I had at Hornton in the early years of my life. Hornton will never be replaced in my heart.

Chris Goddard - East Sussex

(Formerly The Red Lion, Hornton)

MEMORIES by Mary Jarvis
(nee Hemmings)

John and myself were very sorry to have missed the Hornton School Reunion Day which was held recently. We are both Hornton born and bred and it would have been lovely to have met up with

peers from yesteryear! It so happened that the Reunion date clashed with our annual summer holiday; maybe sometime in the future there will be another occasion; similar, if not the same. We hope so.

Talking of yesteryear and memories, I happened to be rummaging through some old family papers recently when I came across an obituary to the memory of my later grandfather, Robert Andrews who died in February 1938.

Robert Andrews was born in Hornton in 1860. He was one of seven children born to John and Mary Ann Andrews (nee Beesley). They lived at Hornton Vicarage Cottage. I would like to know if this house still exists. Could anyone enlighten me? Robert married my late grandmother, Ann Cawley, she also being Hornton born and bred. They were married on Christmas Day 1902 and, for some reason, at Ratley. They proceeded to produce a family of eleven children including two sets of twins! Sadly, five children died in infancy. As I write, there are still two surviving siblings: Percy who lives at Wroxton and has reached the grand age of 95, and Walter, who lives at Twyford and has reached the equally grand age of 87.

My grandparents' first born was my much loved uncle, Ernest Andrews, who lived and farmed the land at The Glen, Millers Lane. My great grandfather, Hugh Cawley, shepherded that same farm in times before Ernest. Ernest spent his last years very happily at Rose Glen in Bell Street until his death aged 85 in 1988.

My grandparents' last and youngest child was my mother; Vera Grace Hemmings (nee Andrews), she also being Hornton born and bred. Our family lived at New Buildings with our grandmother who was also very busy around the village - she was often called out to deliver babies - and also to 'lay out' the newly deceased. I remember well when we moved from the New Buildings

to Lane Close in Horley in February 1953, taking my grandmother with us - my mother was so pleased to be having a lovely new house with mains electricity, hot and cold running water so long as the Rayburn was kept alight and well fuelled, and, best of all, a bathroom with flush loo. No more trips to the privy in the back yard! My mother didn't settle in Horley and longed to get back to her home. In 1959/60 we were fortunate enough to be rehoused in the new council houses at the top end of Bell Street so my parents, my grandmother, myself, my sister and three of my brothers, returned to Hornton. Sadly, in the mid 1960s and later, the price of property in the village rose to such an extent that most of the young people were obliged to move out to the town. However, my brother Martin still lives in the village where he has raised his family.

But, I digress, back to the obituary of a grandfather who I would loved to have known

**"PASSING OF AN OLD
HORNTON RESIDENT"**

By the death of Mr Robert Andrews, the village lost an old and respected resident. He was 77 years of age and had held numerous public positions, being secretary of the local Lodge of Foresters for 35 years, clerk to the Parish Council for 28 years, a Sunday School teacher for 30 years, president of the Band of Hope for 30 years and the School Attendance Officer for 10 years. In his younger days he studied much, gaining a 2nd class Certificate in Pitman's shorthand and taking a keen interest in botany. Mr Andrews is said to be one of the first in the village to ride a "safety" cycle.

The funeral took place on Monday last, the service at the local Methodist Church being conducted by the Rev T Bates. Mr O Jarvis was at the organ, and the hymns sung were "Peace, perfect peace" and "O love that will not let me go".