

The Gossip

H O R N T O N

ISSUE 118

AUGUST 2020

Covid case prompts positive response



The only confirmed Covid19 sufferer in the village has turned his truly horrible experience into a super positive one.

Roger Bellamy, who contracted the viral disease in March and felt terribly ill, is now regularly donating plasma that will help save the lives of current and future sufferers.

"Once a fortnight I go to the John Radcliffe Hospital in Oxford and spend 45 minutes giving plasma to NHS Blood and Transplant," said Roger. "Donor plasma contains antibodies which can be transfused into people who are struggling to develop their own immune response."

Like many Covid19 sufferers in the early stages of the pandemic in England, Roger wasn't tested for the virus. It was not until he volunteered to donate plasma that he was tested and found to have a volume of antibodies that suggested a pretty heavy dose of the disease.

When, at the beginning of March, Roger developed a dry cough and then a runny nose he thought he had a heavy cold. It was a fortnight before a full tranche of symptoms emerged.

"Whenever I breathed in I felt a fierce pain in my lungs," he explained. "I had a slight fever and a nagging headache. Then pain developed in my stomach and moved through my intestines. My feet were painful and very cold and my left arm hurt. On top of all that there was taste loss - I couldn't even taste salt - extreme tiredness and weakness. I'd get up in the morning, try and do something and find I just couldn't and had to go back to bed."

Twice during the course of the illness Roger felt that he was on the edge of a precipice and that if he wasn't extremely careful he would go over. So he stayed in bed, breathing through his nose to get warmer air into his lungs and taking

paracetamol and, until it was discouraged, ibuprofen.

Slowly, slowly he got better though for some time afterwards he felt confused. "Covid messes your head up," he said. "I've been building a shepherd's hut for Cath and keep making mistakes. I look at what I've done and wonder why on earth did I do that!"

Thankfully, Roger is sufficiently recovered to make the fortnightly donation of plasma and he'll continue to do that as long as he has antibodies. There is a critical need for more people who have recovered from the coronavirus to donate plasma, especially for men who generally have higher antibody levels. In July NHS Blood & Transplant issued a public appeal to help make sure that there is enough plasma to enable a trial and treat patients.

Roger Bellamy is making a vital contribution at a vital time.

Buddies stay

Councillor Steve Woodcock updates us on the buddy system

There are no plans at the moment to change the buddy system, especially given concerns about Covid19 reappearing as a second spike towards the end of the year.

A big thank you to all the buddies for their support during the months of the pandemic; your commitment has been a great help for many in the village.

If anyone wants to be included on the system (either as a buddy or needing some support) or whose circumstances have changed, then please let Cindy, our Parish Council clerk, know (Clerk@hornton.org.uk), so that we can ensure that our information is up-to-date and relevant.

We hope that things do improve and will review the system as it becomes clearer what is happening, but we envisage that we are likely to keep the system in place until next year.

Progressive Dinner Application Form enclosed

Hornton comes up trumps

"If you're going to have a disaster, there could be no better place to be than Hornton." So says Paul Murray who should know because it was his house, Crosby, which he shares with his wife Julie Richards, that was severely damaged by fire in a freak accident in May.

"We have been completely overwhelmed by the support and assistance we have received from the people of Hornton, not just on the day of the fire but in the following weeks," said Julie. "Paul and I both work and, before the fire, we hadn't got to know that many people in the village but strangers stepped forward to help us and we shall always be grateful."

On May 31 Paul and Julie set out from Hornton around 12.30pm to join Julie's daughter Jo for a barbeque in Willington near Shipston-on-Stour. They took their two dogs so they could be introduced to Jo's new puppy. They didn't stay very long and were on their way home when Jo phoned. She said she'd received a message from Ed Law of Bell Street who, by coincidence, had provided the puppy and therefore, by good fortune, had Jo's phone number. "Mum, your house is on fire," she said.

Julie's first thoughts were: What on earth did we do? Did I leave the iron on? "Paul works for an electricity board and is extremely safety conscious but I was terrified that I'd done something to cause the fire," she said. "So it was almost a relief to learn that it had been a freak accident. I was so relieved also that no-one had been hurt – things can be replaced, lives can't – and so glad that we hadn't left the dogs at home that day."

On the night of the fire Paul and Julie stayed with Jo but the next day, at Catherine and Graham Vint's invitation, they moved to Hornton Grounds Farm and stayed there for 33 days. They are now renting a semi-detached cottage on the Upton Estate where, to their surprise and pleasure, they discovered that their neighbours were known to them from of old.

The morning after the fire an assessor from the NFU, Paul and Julie's insurance company, arrived at Crosby as did four independent assessors (one at 7.30am) offering to fight their insurance claim for them. The couple turned the four away, insisting on dealing with the NFU and they have not regretted this.

"The company has been fantastic, guiding us every step of the way," said Julie. "We were adequately insured and our policy will just about meet our contents replacement and re-building."

In the light of their experience, Paul and Julie advise us all to take a good look around our houses and check that we are sufficiently insured. "Take photos of every room in the house, even inside all cupboards and drawers, so that in the event of having to make a claim, you have all the information you need at your fingertips," they say.

Crosby, which was built in the 1600s and is grade two listed, is now covered in scaffolding and plastic sheeting. It will be 12 months before it can be occupied again. The cottage was thoroughly soaked as firemen fought the blaze and the stonework must dry out completely before a new roof is constructed and internal works carried out otherwise mould will grow.

"While the work is going on we'll continue to come back to Hornton regularly and when lockdown is completely over we'll have a party to remember," says Julie. "We want to show our heartfelt appreciation to all the people who helped on the day, moving our vehicles to safe places, saving what they could from the house, trying to put out the fire and to all those who sent gifts of all descriptions."

There are too many people to name here but Paul and Julie know who they are and will never forget their kindness.



Track House sponsors Gossip



On July 26 Kevin and Jane Wain celebrated the second anniversary of their acquisition of The Track House and Curtain Emporium and, having weathered the coronavirus pandemic storm, are back at work, busy and the much appreciated sponsors of this issue of *The Gossip*.

The couple, who live in Hornton, bought the company, based at Blackwell Business Park near Shipston-on-Stour, as a going concern. Its area of activity was new to them but no deterrent to a couple known for their industry and initiative, as many in Hornton will vouch. To no-one's surprise, they have made a success of the business.

The Track House specialises in the supply of bespoke quality curtains, curtain and upholstery fabrics, wallpaper, poles and tracks of all types and sizes and all types of blinds. Measuring, fitting and hanging services are provided.

"Since we acquired the business we have also introduced a design and consultancy service which we believe offers clients a more personal approach," said Kevin. "It has proved very popular. Rachel Smith is our design consultant and appointments can be made for her to visit customers at home and take advantage of her expert advice."

The Curtain Emporium, which occupies the first floor of the Blackwell premises, has literally hundreds of beautiful quality pre-owned curtains for sale. Jane, who manages this part of the business, accepts handmade lined curtains that are in good condition, clean and not faded and displays them both in the shop and on its website. Fifty per cent

of the sale price goes to the original owner. Curtains unsold after six months are returned to the owner or, if not wanted, donated to charity.

"Business has remained brisk throughout the lockdown," said Jane. "We've even shipped curtains as far afield as Canada."

Kevin and Jane are helped in the business by Rachel, office manager Emma Rogers and seamstress Sue McDonald. They also employ a number of freelance fitters and seamstresses when necessary.

The Track House and Curtain Emporium are open from 9am-5pm Monday to Friday, 10am-2pm on the first Saturday of the month or at other times by appointment. Kevin and Jane will be delighted to see you.



Sue McDonald, seamstress

THE TRACK HOUSE

BESPOKE QUALITY CURTAINS
Large Selection of Designer Fabrics

POLES & TRACKS
Pole Measuring & Fitting Service
Wooden · Metal · Bent for Angled Windows · Plastic
Corded & Uncorded

BLINDS
Roller Roman · Velux Panel · Woodslot · Venetian · Vertical

www.trackhouse.co.uk
E: info@trackhouse.co.uk
Tel: 01608 682301

SHOWROOM
Unit 24
Blackwell Business Park
Blackwell
Shipston-on-Stour
Warwickshire · CV36 4PE

With a little help from Hornton

When a letter addressed to the occupier fell through the letterbox of Apple Cottage, Pages Lane on June 15, Laura Short turned sleuth and in helping to track down a 'missing' person, brought together a brother and sister who had lost touch for 58 years.

The letter was from a John Frederick Maurice Jones. "I am trying to find my half-sister Margaret Clarke whom I lost touch with after last seeing her at our father's funeral in 1962," he wrote. "According to the Electoral Register she lived at Apple Cottage until at least 2003."

Laura remembered Margaret and the chat she had with her shortly before she moved from Hornton when she said that she was moving to Shipston-on-Stour. "John's letter was deeply personal and I felt I must help him," said Laura. "I wanted at least to point him in the right direction. So I let him know about Shipston and said I'd ask the village for their help."

John's excited response told Laura that Margaret would know him by his third name Maurice and that he was only 12 the last time they saw each other.

Laura turned to the village Facebook page and after a number of useful suggestions, a red herring and the help of Laura's neighbours, Dave and Irene Harwood, Margaret was tracked down to Moreton-in-the-Marsh. Laura spoke to Margaret on June 30, only two weeks after the initial letter and passed on John's contact details.

She received a lovely email from John a few days later. "What an amazing 2 days it has been", he wrote. "We have been exchanging pictures and it is all down to you and your friends in the village. So please thank them from me and for all the effort put in to make this happen. Little did I think my letter would end up like this."

The following day John emailed Laura again. He said: "I emailed her this morning with another picture of our Dad and started with Good Morning Sis, she came back later on and started with hello little bruv. All in two days. Amazing!"

Laura has now had contact with John's children and Margaret saying thank you and telling her: "You will certainly always be part of this amazing long-lost family story". Apparently, John had been just at the point of giving up his search.

John and Margaret have now met up, email daily and are planning more regular visits to start the long process of getting to know each other after 58 years.

What a lovely ending: joining two families back together, with a little help from Hornton.



Laura Short

YOUR LOCAL EQUINE VET



Established in 1968, dedicated equine care
24 hours a day, 365 days a year

- 24 hour emergency call out
- Free Zone Visit Scheme
- Dentistry & Vaccination
- Full Surgical Facilities (including Colic Surgery)
- Lameness Work-ups
- Medical Investigation
- Portable Endoscopes, X-ray and Ultrasound Scanners
- Full Stud and AI Services
- Pre-purchase Examinations
- JMB Height Measurement
- Worm Egg Counts
- Laboratory Facilities

Ratley Lodge
Ratley
Banbury
OX15 6DT

Tel: 01295 670501
www.avonvaleequine.co.uk



Looking back

In the summer of 1991, Damien Hemmings and Daniel England contributed to *The Gossip* an account of the 1st Hornton Cubs annual cub camp. At a time when Hornton's children are unable to enjoy similar carefree events, this delightful story is a welcome reminder of jollier days.

On June 7 1991, 12 1st Hornton Cubs attended the annual cub camp at Horley along with all the other cubs from the Banbury area.

We arrived on the Friday evening and Mr Harris and Mr England helped us erect three tents. After the tents were completed we played football and then while we were having hot chocolate and biscuits prior to going to bed, Mr Harris told us all about his walking holiday in Scotland. We were very excited but we eventually went to sleep at about 2.00am.

After breakfast the work began. We had several activities to complete: bivouac-making using forest material; using the compass to complete a trail; making and lighting a campfire using sticks and only three matches (unfortunately ours wouldn't light).

Mr England cooked us a lovely lunch of sausage and beans then we went to mini-pioneering which consisted of making domestic appliances out of sticks. Spot the faults in the forest came next.

Supper was minced beef. The wide game was played then which consisted of finding of characters in the grounds. The evening ended with community singing around the campfire with all the other cubs. We slept better the next night.

Sunday morning we played organised games before lunch of hot dogs. Then we all went to the flag pole for the final grand howl before going home for a bath and a well-earned rest.

Thank you to Mr Harris, Mr England and Mr Hemmings.



Paula Hewlett

Paula shares with us the challenges of being shielded from coronavirus while recovering from bowel cancer.

Paula, 58, grew up in St Albans. She studied at Hereford Technical College for two years, achieving an OND in Hotel Catering and Institutional Operations and worked in that field before having her family. She later launched her own catering business and, at its peak, was providing the catering for functions with 300-400 guests. She lives on Eastgate with her husband Tim, a cat and two dogs. The couple have six children between them and four grandchildren, with another on the way.

"My day usually starts around 6am when I get up to feed the dogs, make the tea and on weekdays, around 8am, I do a two-hour walk with a friend. This is a fairly recent routine as whilst undergoing and recovering from chemotherapy I just didn't have the energy for exercise.

In March I was officially advised to shield until August because chemotherapy seriously affects one's immunity. My chemo had only just finished and I was, therefore, particularly vulnerable. The hardest part about shielding has been missing my family and especially the grandchildren, all of whom live a long distance from Hornton. Otherwise, shielding has not had a huge impact on daily life because during six months of treatment I also had to be extremely careful about mixing with people and, at times, I felt so unwell that I couldn't do much anyway.

I stopped working full-time as a PA back in July of 2019, just before surgery, so there has also been that adjustment to make but I don't have a problem filling my days now. After my early morning walk, if weather permits, Tim and I work in the garden. In addition to general gardening we have been clearing an area to create a children's garden for our grandchildren, complete with mud kitchen, and a new veg garden in the old hen run. I've spent hours sewing yards and yards of bunting to decorate the play area. I also love having time to cook and experiment with recipes.

A few months ago I didn't have the energy to walk up the garden, but I'm getting fitter which has enabled me to do more and I've recently become involved in a pending

new charity called PALS: Pathways to an Active Lifestyle. PALS will fund places on organised outdoor adventure weekends and equipment for people who have limited mobility because of, for example, cerebral palsy, MS, stroke etc. I've enjoyed helping to set up the charity as it's provided a focus and a challenge that work would otherwise have done.

The shock of learning that you have cancer is immense. You know it could happen to you but when it does, everything changes. I sensed that something was very wrong so when the diagnosis was confirmed, I tried to adopt my father's attitude, which was to put his best foot forward and be positive. He had cancer at 57 too and of course it is scary and I'm learning not to take things for granted; cancer shortens your horizons.

I believe there is a correlation between colon cancer and mental stress and I've made a positive decision to try and avoid stressful situations. We can find ourselves on a treadmill but the experience of having cancer, Coronavirus lockdown and shielding, has given me the opportunity to jump off my treadmill and make other choices.

So, even in lockdown my days are pretty busy. After a full day in the garden (Tim and I normally skip lunch) we finish the day at the top of the garden in the sun, with the dogs at our feet and a glass of wine. We cook our main meal – often on the BBQ - in the evening. Afterwards we catch up with family and friends on Zoom or WhatsApp and then collapse in front of the TV and crawl into bed around 11pm!"

Sensible advice

In mid-2018 Paula spotted blood in her stools and went to her doctor (not the Shenington practice). She saw a locum doctor who explained that a colonoscopy, which is conducted to examine the bowel, was an uncomfortable procedure and that it might be better for the time being to just wait and see.

In June 2019, when the symptoms were more obvious, Paula returned to her GP and was immediately referred to a consultant in Cheltenham. Surgery to remove a section of colon in July 2019 was followed by six months of chemotherapy from September. A CT scan in April this year showed that she was free of cancer and she is awaiting a colonoscopy which she hopes will confirm that.

"The advice I would give to anyone who experiences a change in their normal bowel routine, or has symptoms similar to mine, would be do not 'wait and see'," says Paula. "Go to your doctor and press to be referred to a specialist."

Allotment life



Glen & Sarah's plot with their scarecrow

Stroll up to the Hornton allotments on a fine day and you'll enter another world. It's one where people work hard at a hobby they love, experiencing great satisfaction and often deep frustration. But it's more than that. It's a community. Valued friendships are made there and a sense of release from the stresses and strains of everyday life is induced.

The allotments have been a feature of Hornton life since 1853 when John Fox, a local farmer and Quaker, left in trust to the village a parcel of land on its north-western edge. He stipulated that the income from the land should be used for "promoting the education, including social and physical training, of children of the poorer classes in the Parish of Hornton".

The land was essentially pasture, running down to a spinney and large enough for more than 100 allotments. By the early 1900s there were 55 allotments with plot holders paying five shillings per annum. Today the rent is £20.

Over the years interest in the allotments waned and the rental money going to the school shrank and shrank. Therefore, in 2010, a decision was taken by John Fox's Charity for Hornton School to sell the land. The Charities Commissioners approved the scheme, the object of which is still to provide items, services and facilities for the school. They appointed the Parish Council of Hornton as the custodian trustee of the charity and there are five managing trustees: two from the Parish Council, two from the school's Board of Governors and one co-opted.

Paul Burden is a trustee and the parish councillor responsible for the allotments. "We wanted to buy the allotments so there was no chance of the village losing them," he said. "When the remaining two hectares went to auction in 2011 we were very pleased that they were bought by two Hornton residents, Pete Joyner and Graham Hall."

The capital raised by the sale of the allotment land is invested in perpetuity in a special charity account. The interest paid goes to the school. "In the first year it paid for a computer link to the Warriner School and in the second it bought laptops," said Paul.

The allotment site is wonderful. It's peaceful and has beautiful views over the valley and beyond. Its common grassed areas are well kept, being cut regularly by Martin Hemmings out of the goodness of his heart.

Although a few years ago you couldn't give allotment plots away, they are now all occupied. The approximate area of each plot is two chains, that is 44 yards long and 11 yards wide. The current plot holders are Paul Burden, Martin Hemmings, Cath Bellamy, Bill Jeffs, Tony Meadows, Steve Tucker, John Abbott, John Furneaux, David Kentish, Sarah Knight, Glen Walther, Steve Tilling, Ben Tyrrell and Roger Bellamy. Some have full plots or one and a half, others have a half or share a half.

A major issue for plot holders is water as there is no supply on the site. Most rely on rain water running off greenhouses and into tanks but in very hot and dry spells

this needs to be supplemented with water brought up from the village. Paul Burden has recently researched installing piping up Millers Lane and then on to the allotment site but the cost is prohibitive. "Instead the Parish Council will buy 1000-litre tanks for the plot holders who would like them," he said.

Another problem is pests. Rabbits (in abundance), deer, pigeons, you name it, they will be after your plants and it is a constant battle to keep them at bay. And the weeds! Don't get any plot holders started on that!

Whatever the challenges – and there are several – the consensus among the villagers who rent allotment plots and who are part of the community there is that it gives them joy.

The ethos

Paul Burden

I first had a plot 30 years ago. It was at the far end of the site, beside Norland House. I was very busy at the time and thought I'd never get it ready for planting. But Jim Hyde, a master thatcher who lived on West End, secretly rotovated it for me. I planted potatoes into the soil and got bags and bags of them. Helping each other out still happens all the time. It's part of the ethos of the place.

I now have the plot at the opposite end of the site. Digging it from one end to the other takes me two months. It's very good exercise especially when you're getting older.

The allotments were a godsend during lockdown. I went up there every day and there was always someone to chat to.

A family affair

Sarah Walther

My dad had a veg plot at the top of the garden at Norland House but I don't remember going there when I was little. I think it was his salvation, an escape from the noise of six kids. Our plot was my salvation during lockdown. I got to know the chickens until Mr Fox came and killed them.

To be fair, Glen is the plot holder and does most of the work. If you asked him he would say that all I've done there is paint, crochet and drink gin!

We are now reaping the rewards of Glen's work: runner beans, broad beans, tomatoes, dahlias and gladioli and I have also made eight pots of raspberry jam.

Our son-in-law Ben Tyrrell also has a plot which he shares with his dad, an avid allotmenteer. It's so neat and weed-free that all the fellow plot holders swear he has a Hoover!

During lockdown our family has barbecued and celebrated two birthdays and Father's Day at the allotment. It has been a fantastic place to enjoy the peace and quiet and enjoy the view. Our next plan (well, mine anyway) is a gin shed with veranda at the bottom of our plot!

Australian Outback style

David Kentish and Sarah Knight

We took on the tenancy of half of Steve Hinton's allotment in April this year because we had visions of an Australian Outback-style shack there where we could

sit and enjoy the fantastic view. It has proved to be a wonderful spot for an early morning coffee and for an afternoon beer.

And, of course, we wanted to grow our own veg. We're novices; we've never had an allotment before but we've really enjoyed it, especially during lockdown. Allotments are naturally socially distanced so we were able to go there and get to know the allotment community. Everyone has been so encouraging and generous in sharing their knowledge and giving us plants. There's maybe a touch of competition in the background but we like that. It's motivational.

A little piece of England

Cath Bellamy



Cath Bellamy with Lucy, her best layer

This is my fifth full year as a plot holder. It's very hard work. The reward lies in the harvest. You cannot underestimate the pleasure of presenting your family with a Sunday lunch where you have grown all the vegetables yourself.

The allotment has become an essential part of my life. I have a very busy, stressful and sedentary job. My dogs and the allotment force me to have exercise and fresh air. I love it and I love this secret community.

You have to have realistic expectations with an allotment. You can work like mad, have a pristine plot and then, three months later, everything seems to go wrong. It's easy to get disenchanted but you can share that with others. Everyone helps each other but no-one interferes.

I feel hugely privileged to have this little piece of England with an amazing view where I can see over the village and valleys and think how lucky I am.

The pleasure of fresh home-grown veg

Bill Jeffs

I am a country boy, born in Chapel Cottage in Hornton. My work as a food technologist took me all over the world but when I retired and had done all the DIY jobs I could I was bored. My allotment has become my hobby.

When I first took on the plot it was covered in scrub and brambles. It took me three years to get going. Now I spend a lot of time there, going every day at this time of year to water and to harvest. I grow many vegetables from seed but I also buy plants from Philip Gilbert's Quarry Nurseries.

If you take into account the cost of seeds, the work and the aggravation and compare it to the cost of buying fresh vegetables in the supermarkets, it's easy to understand why there are so few allotment plots compared to years past. Where once having an allotment was a necessity, it is now a hobby. It is far more cost effective to buy veg from Tesco than to grow it yourself. But if you do that you will never know how good fresh home-grown produce can taste.



David & Sarah in their shack



Bill Jeffs' scarecrow, earrings and all!

Progressive Dinner makes a comeback

Anne Joyner explains it all

In addition to all of our various individual restrictions and hardships, our extremely sociable village has been uniquely quiet this year. So many of our regular events have been cancelled or put on indefinite hold that there are lots of friends and neighbours that we haven't seen for most of the year. One side effect of this, of course, is that the village coffers have stayed empty!

It is, hopefully, not too optimistic to suppose that the restrictions on visiting other peoples' houses and extreme social distancing will no longer be necessary by the autumn. I'm proposing, therefore, that we make a social come-back with this year's Hornton Progressive Dinner, delayed a little from the usual October until **Saturday November 14**.

I completely understand that some people may even then remain anxious about making contact with others. If, however, we have reached the point where the new normal has merged into normal normal perhaps it will be good to have an uplifting, safe, local event to help ease us back into our usual, cheerful 'Hornton loves a party' mind set. If the magic number of people necessary to make it work doesn't materialise, or if, sadly, the general situation hasn't improved, then it will be easy to cancel the whole thing and put it on the huge maybe-next-year list.

If you're new to Hornton you will find that this is a terrific way to get to know some of your neighbours. It's a relaxed and very informal evening that sees more and more participants each time - which must surely be the proof of the pudding! Don't worry if you're a singleton as you'll be made to feel just as welcome, and don't worry if you have any particular dietary needs as the hosts will accommodate them. However, if you have a serious, life-threatening food allergy, I'm afraid this event is not for you.

All of the money raised is used for the upkeep of the various village facilities: The Pavilion, children's playing field, football field, Jumba court, Gossip etc., all of which are dependent on the various village fundraisers that are held throughout the year.

In case you haven't joined in before, here is how it works.

The hosts:

Your donation is to provide a three-course dinner for six people (including yourselves). Please don't feel daunted by this, the food can be as simple or as elaborate as you want and the venue can be anything from a carpet picnic to a formal dining room. After all, variety is the spice of life, and everyone joining in will have done so simply to enjoy the evening.

The week before the dinner you'll get an envelope containing all the necessary timings together with the instructions to give to your guests telling them where to go next. Your first guests of the evening will arrive at 7pm and will give you a bottle of wine. You may possibly dream up some extra way of adding to the total by charging your guests the entrance fee for a game or by holding a raffle.

Finally, you'll collect £30 a head from your pudding course guests. Last year the event raised the magnificent sum of £1,160.

The guests:

Your donation is the price of your dinner with drinks - £30 per head. Following the instructions, you'll make your way around the village to different houses all within walking distance of each other. You will enjoy a three-course dinner plus drinks at three different homes.

You'll receive a letter the week before telling you where to go for your starter. You'll get there promptly at 7pm and give your first hosts of the evening one bottle of wine. Later you'll be directed to another host's home for your main course and from there to a third for pudding; at the end of the evening you'll pay this final host.

Joining in:

Please fill in the attached form and post it in the wooden village post-box, which is on the wall next to the notice board, by the deadline of 6pm on Friday November 6. If you mislay the form between now and then, or post it in the real pillar-box by mistake (it has been known!) then just put it on a piece of paper with your name, telephone number, guest or host etc. In the event of there not being enough people taking part I will notify cancellation on Saturday November 7. If you are wavering and have any questions just give me, Anne Joyner, a ring on 678082 and I'll set your mind at rest. I do hope we see you on the night!



Examples of the original art created during lockdown by Fiona Bridgland and Sian which will be exhibited shortly at Proffitts House, Millers Lane (date to be advised). All will be for sale at reasonable prices.



(L-R) Tom, Jane and Kevin Wain, Jill and John Offord

Dun Cow back in action

After nearly four months of shutdown and to great rejoicing Hornton's pub re-opened on Saturday July 4.

Despite dull weather the pub garden was full of people eager to socialise again while observing safety measures and to enjoy the barbeque cooked by Will, the Dun Cow chef. The first 50 meals were free thanks to the generosity of a mystery benefactor who donated £500 to the pub for this purpose. Thank you very much whoever you are!

It all looked a little different at the Dun Cow because not only had Steve and Rebecca extended and improved the garden hugely and bought new outdoor furniture but they had also spaced the seating to comply with official guidance. Drinks and food were served by them and their assistants at the tables and they wore masks or visors. Customers had booked their tables in advance and took advantage of the hand sanitiser offered.

Despite the additional work involved in meeting safety requirements and serving at tables, Steve and Rebecca were delighted and relieved to be back doing what they do so well. Their customers were delighted too and well aware of the service the couple had provided to the village throughout lockdown.

Their kindness seems to know no bounds, as Julie Richards, whose house was badly damaged by fire at the end of May, will attest. "Without any prompting or payment Steve and Rebecca fed and watered the fire crews," she said.

Eat Out to Help Out

During August the Dun Cow will be open seven days a week and will be participating in the government's Eat Out to Help Out scheme on Mondays, Tuesdays and Wednesdays when the restaurant will be open 6pm-9pm.

You don't need a voucher to take advantage of the scheme. Just book a table, rock up, tuck in and get a 50% discount on food and non-alcoholic drink – up to a maximum of £10 discount per diner. There is no minimum spend.

It's for real

Hornton's St John the Baptist Church held its first real live service on July 26.

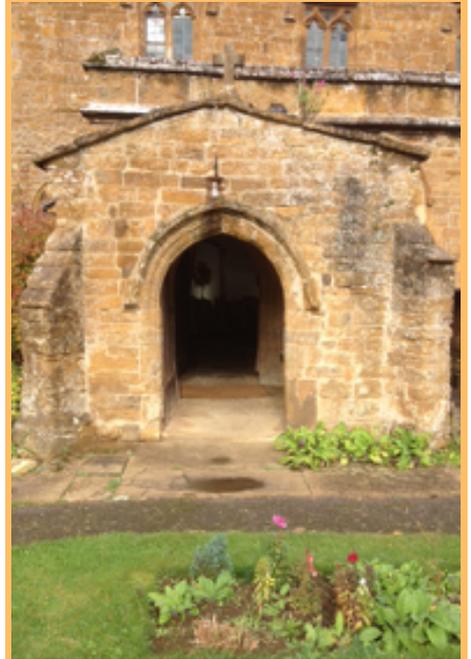
The 30-minute service was a thanksgiving for all that the community and countryside have given us in lockdown.

The congregation were not allowed to sing but they could listen to some beautiful recorded singing.

Gardening Club

The committee of the Three Hs Gardening Club have sadly decided to cancel its 2020/21 programme and to begin again next April with the Annual Meeting.

Welcome to your Church on Gift Day



Saturday September 12

10am - noon
coffee and cake

Noon - 2pm
drinks and nibbles on the lawn

These last few months have been difficult for all of us but our community spirit has been great. However, because our Church has had to remain empty for several months, our income is substantially down while expenses for both our outreach and the upkeep of our historic building have not declined. So, if you felt able help us with a small gift on September 12, it would be greatly appreciated.

We invite you to join us that day for coffee and cake or for a glass of wine or beer and nibbles. Stay a while if you can and enjoy some suitably distanced laughter and chat plus some music. It's Ride and Stride Day for Oxfordshire Historic Churches Trust, so if you are supporting that, drop in with your bike or your dog for some refreshment! We look forward to seeing you.

Hornton PCC

As a parent of twins in reception class, the news that schools were closing at the end of March filled me with dread. Not only were they going to be at home 24/7 – we couldn't go anywhere! How on earth were we going to juggle work and full-time childcare without any support? A feeling shared by working parents and carers up and down the country.

The first few weeks were hard but we established a semblance of a home-schooling routine. The school was providing plenty of resources and a forum for parents to share photos and updates to keep the class connected. However, the twins' attention spans continued to shorten until about mid/late April; by then the time away from school started to have more of an impact than we had anticipated. Their behaviour deteriorated and Thomas, in particular, missed his friends.

We persevered with the home-schooling but it soon became clear that the love of learning and enquiry which the children had developed through their years at Peachtree was rapidly being eroded by our attempts to enforce learning on a timetable which fitted in with video calls, emails and board presentations. And they missed their friends.

Being furloughed meant I could shift our focus from sitting at the kitchen table to do phonics and maths to roaming the countryside, often for hours, spelling what we saw, counting and doing sums on leaves and snail shells. The kids were happier, so was I and I just hoped that they would not fall too far behind. But still they missed their friends.

Fast forward to the end of May and the news that the school was going to reopen – hallelujah!!

Although only for mornings until the end of term in July, the news that the kids would be going back to school was met with joy not just from me and my husband, but the kids themselves.

The role a child's school plays in their life cannot be overestimated. I'd always known this and wanting to help and support an institution which was going to become such a large part of my children's lives was the main reason for becoming a governor at the school. But I was surprised that for two five-year-olds, that impact was already being felt so keenly. The routine which was second nature already, the bonds with friends which were already so close, the shoots of learning and curiosity being carefully nurtured, the relationships with their teachers – the closure of the school meant the end of their little world.

The summer term has now finished. But those 6-7 weeks back at school in the mornings has made a huge difference to Thomas and Elizabeth. Reconnecting with their friends and their teachers, sharing experiences, stories, reading, writing, making racing hedgehogs - for them normality was largely returned and they thrived off it.

It has been a tremendously challenging time for parents and carers but also for the team at the school. Constantly changing government guidelines, adapting to new methods of remote

Our school

Hornton Primary School's Chair of Governors, Martha James, describes what the closure of the school and its re-opening personally meant to her; asks for some help; and makes a special plea to dog owners.



Thomas and Elizabeth missed their friends

teaching, managing complex operations and reopening procedures, whilst supporting staff, pupils, parents and carers throughout. It has been no easy task for Mrs Locke, Head of School, in her first year in the role.

As a parent I am thankful that the school was able to reopen, albeit on limited hours, to give my children those weeks with their friends and remind them that Hornton Primary School is still the wonderful, caring, nurturing and encouraging environment for them to learn in.

As Chair of Governors, I am tremendously proud of our school: the selfless dedication of all the staff and their tireless efforts; the practical approach to reopening the school; and making the transition as normal as possible for all concerned.

What lockdown has really reinforced for me, is that the children's school is not just a place of learning – it is the centre of their world. Of course they have to learn, but they must love learning too. And to do that, they must feel safe and inspired. They must have teachers who care and friends that they will make and keep for years to come. I am really glad my kids have that at Hornton Primary School.

Would you like to help your village school make a positive difference for more local children?

As a small village school on the outskirts of Banbury maintaining pupil numbers can be a challenge. As a Board of Governors we are currently working on some local marketing activity to increase awareness of our wonderful school and encourage admissions. Word of mouth is always a great way to spread positive news

and every resident of Hornton can be a great ambassador for the school. If you know of any families with children of Peachtree age or up, please do mention Hornton Primary School as an option and point them to the new website for more information: www.horntonprimaryschool.co.uk.

We are also looking for new governors to help continue to make HPS the vibrant and successful school it is. If you think you can spare the time and energy, can bring ideas and enthusiasm, then please get in touch at office2001@hornton.oxon.sch.uk

Poo plea

As part of social distancing measures at the school, children now enter the school grounds through multiple entrances, with parents and carers staggered by time and distance across these entrances. The green immediately in front of the school is now used as a drop off and pick up point for 3 classes of children, the youngest at the school. So it is particularly disappointing that the green is often fouled with dog mess. On top of the additional cleaning that staff are having to do to keep themselves and our children safe, it feels particularly galling that trodden-in dog mess must also be contended with. If you own a dog and walk it on the green in front of the school, please do pick up after it.



**Your Christmas dinner is growing
in Hornton!**

We are now stockists of

Kelly Bronze
BRED TO BE WILD

**Come and place your Christmas orders with
us, and see the turkeys grow!**

Contact us:

whallan@icloud.com
07969 259079

 Hornton Grounds Farm

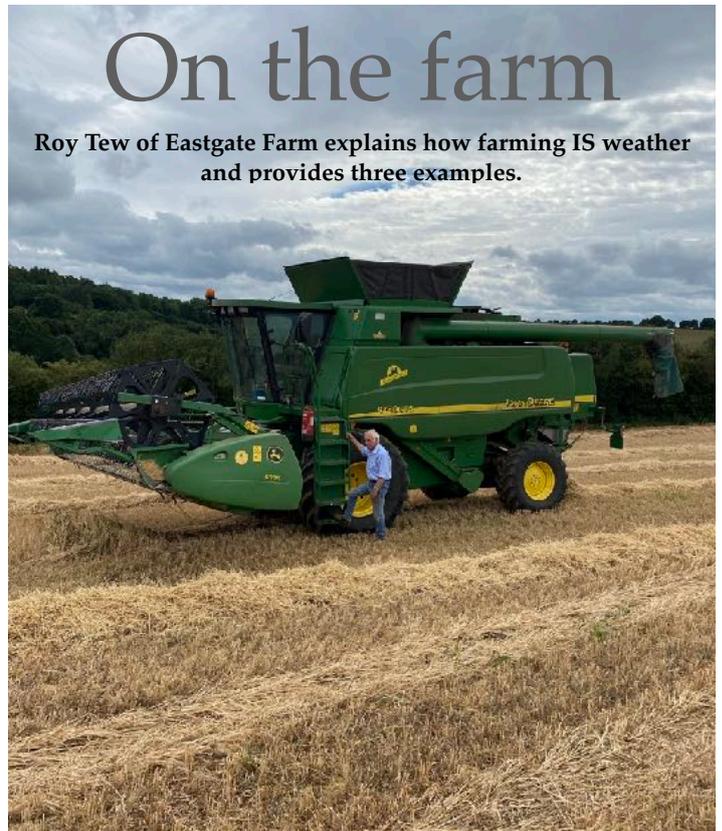
Opening Times:

Monday to Friday: 9am - 5pm

Saturday: 9am - 3pm

Sunday: Closed

Hornton Grounds Farm
Hornton, Banbury, Oxfordshire OX15 6HH
(Just off the A422 Stratford Road)



On the farm

Roy Tew of Eastgate Farm explains how farming IS weather and provides three examples.

December 1962 it snowed and, with minus temperatures, it was around until well into March. The main water pump broke down at the top of the Warwick Road in Banbury. My job: fetching water in milk churns for thirsty cattle and pigs, not just one day but several days of freezing hands and wet clothes. The rest of farming was on hold until the end of March. At the time I was farming the family farm at Shenington with land at Epwell which we still farm. I had a small herd of pigs which we brought with us to Eastgate Farm together with chickens that were replaced by cattle after we took on some extra land.

1976 one of the driest on record. The grass was brown, the hedges looked as if they were dead but they did come back to life. Again, we were looking at water problems with some of the springs drying up and having to move cattle to where the brook was still running. We didn't grow oil seed rape in those days but the barley was only knee high. Wheat planted in the previous autumn fared slightly better but no bumper crops. Harvest was done and dusted before the end of August.

Fast forward to **October 2019 – March 2020**. Obviously most people reading this will not need reminding of the amount of rain we had but maybe just a little reminder: October 112mm, November 123mm. We had planted our rape in August but dry ground conditions together with the cabbage stem beetle, followed by excessive wet weather has halved the acreage nationally to be harvested this year. Not wishing to get political, there is another player in the demise of the future of the rape crop.

The seed dressing on rape, which we plant, has been taken off the list as unsuitable. This has made growing rape successfully very difficult and unprofitable. Rape or rape oil may well be imported from countries that allegedly are still using the banned chemical!

When the rain stopped we went into a hot May/June causing problems to the spring crops, resulting in failed crops nationally.

My wife Norma and I moved to Eastgate Farm in 1963. Obviously, like everyone else, we have seen both good and bad weather. The examples above are just three that stand out in my farming life and pale into insignificance compared to other parts of the country that have been flooded, possibly more than once.



More than just a garden centre

Onsite we offer:

-  A plant centre stocking extensive range of herbplants to delight the chef, intrigue the gardener and fascinate anyone with an interest in herbal remedies or alternative medicine.
-  A licensed bistro serving coffee, cake and home cooked lunches
-  Nature trail & children play area
-  Display gardens
-  Gift shop

The National Herb Centre, Banbury Road, Warmington, OX17 1DF

T:01295 690999 E:info@herbcentre.co.uk
www.herbcentre.co.uk

Jurassic Hornton

– take a look, if you dare!

The Edge Hill ridge, above our homes, is capped by a thin layer of distinctive, sedimentary ironstone. We're all very familiar with how it looks and how it characterises our 21st century valley.

To an expert geologist it's an 'unusually pure ooidal ironstone of the Lower Jurassic Marlstone Rock Formation'. We know it, of course, much more simply and affectionately, as Hornton stone.

Locked inside this ancient rock are fascinating secrets and insights: for, imprinted and preserved in the ironstone, lie evolutionary clues to our prehistoric past - in the form of fossils which reveal Jurassic sea life around 200 million years ago.

And you can find out all about the marine reptiles and other creatures who swam right where we walk today if you pop into the chapel when it re-opens at the end of this summer.

For villager, Chris Woodcock, has researched and produced a display of prehistoric life in Hornton for the chapel display case. It will feature fossils collected by Hornton families, many of them dug out of the ground near our village by local quarry workers. These include fragments of giant sea reptiles, as well as smaller shells and molluscs.

Says Chris: "Today we live in a valley with trees, fields and rolling countryside. But this area was once a vast shallow ocean full of primitive creatures, ranging from huge and ferocious reptiles to microscopic plankton, simple plants and single-celled animals.

"In those ancient days, we weren't just 'Hornton-by-the-Sea' – we were 'Hornton-IN-the-Sea!' And our 'distant ancestors' had fins, shells and scales."

The chapel display is a Hornton-centric version of a larger, fossil-based printmakers show to be held at the Heseltine Gallery in Middleton Cheney, as soon as Covid restrictions allow. So, when that happens, many more people should get to see what life here used to be like.

Above Right: Former quarryman, Richard Hillman, with some of the marvellous fossils he dug out of the ground which will be on show at the chapel soon.

Right: A plesiosaur – king of the Jurassic oceans of the world and just one of the large marine reptiles who made its home in Hornton in the Jurassic period.



Our purrfect buddy

by Jo Langton



Bob and I are extremely grateful to the Parish Council for setting up the buddy scheme and the two lovely couples who were allotted to us. However, we were fortunate to actually have a third, unofficial buddy, the Walther's cat, Dali.

Dali is a large white/tortoiseshell Tom cat that had visited us occasionally before lockdown - along with a few others in Eastgate - so we never considered ourselves special. But, once the Walthers mentioned, in his hearing, (that's our explanation) that we were on their radar, he took it upon himself to visit us every single day of lockdown and he still does.

On the first day he was sitting by our French doors miaowing very loudly - he is very vocal - and he joined us at the table, on a bench; he has good table manners. I should point out that we have never fed him so he comes out of duty and perhaps the attention that is lavished upon him!

His early morning route to our door is up on to the high back wall, then on to the oil tank, a giant leap on to the summer house and then down the apple tree. A pattern has now developed and when we make our early morning tea we open the doors and if he is not there waiting he soon arrives, announcing himself loudly. Sometimes, if we decide to read the paper in bed, he joins us (sorry Sarah). Then when we are up he finds his favourite chair, either in the conservatory, an armchair or, on a sunny day, the cushions on the garden furniture, preferably with the umbrella up.

His length of stay has changed - at the start he was here nearly all day - we had to send him home. More recently he comes early for a couple of hours and insists on leaving by the front door! Possibly using us as a short cut to his other calls? It also avoids doing that rather difficult obstacle course in reverse. He returns about 3pm and stays until about 6pm. This time is usually spent grooming and then demanding a tickle.

It has been great to 'share' him and we really appreciate the Walther's kindness in not objecting to us having him. It is strange that he wants to come when we don't feed him, not to say that he doesn't try for a share!

If technology lets us down we could always tie a message round his neck for Sarah and Glen. He is a great cat and he has given us something to smile about each day. There is a small problem on the horizon, which I am sure he will cope with, our daughter has a got a puppy. Monty has yet to visit but I am sure he will learn to respect Dali's position in our household.

New bus service for Hornton

A weekly bus service between Hornton and Banbury is being launched by a local social enterprise.

Ability Community Transport, formed to reduce social isolation and loneliness in rural areas, has been working with Hornton Parish Council and residents for some months to bring back a bus service to the village. It uses minibuses to connect people to local towns, allowing those without transport to go to shops, banks and other essential services.

A minibus will pick up passengers from agreed locations in the village and will allow for a couple of hours in Banbury before returning.

Community Transport operates slightly differently to a normal bus service. To use it each person will need to register and pre-book a seat. Concessionary bus passes are accepted or cash.

If you're interested, just call 01327 604123 to register.



Motocross update

John Offord, chairman of Hornton Parish Council, reports on the current situation concerning the Wroxton MotoX track.

Hornton Parish Council has been advised that the owners of the land and the operator of Wroxton MotoX track have been required by Cherwell D.C. to apply for an LDC (Lawful Development Certificate). This, if approved, would potentially allow them to continue to operate as they do now.

The P.C. is monitoring events closely and will respond to this application when made. Assuming it is to continue in the size and scale of the current operation, we will be objecting.

You're kidding...

Q: Why do people tell actors to break a leg?

A: Because they know they like a good cast.

An Omelette & Quiche joke

Bespoke Decorating Services

John Derek Watson

**Painting & Decorating
Interior & Exterior - Domestic & Commercial
Fully insured**

01295 266867

07979 755539

email: Jdw.painting@yahoo.com



VARNEY'S GARAGE LTD

SALES and SERVICE

QUARRY ROAD, HORNTON, BANBURY, OXON OX15 6DF

Telephone: EDGE HILL 01295 670377

Fax: 01295 670578



CLASS 4



CLASS 5



CLASS 7

Buyers of MOT Failures - for the best prices ring Paul

Tim Hewlett
Picture Framing

A bespoke service for all your framing, mount-cutting and glazing requirements

Eastgate, Hornton
Call: 01295 678 668 or 07788 456516
Email: tim@freershouse.plus.com

Dramatic news

from Anne Joyner

There's some good news and some bad. I'll start with the bad.

I have been thinking long and hard about the possibility of putting on a pantomime in February '21 and, unfortunately, I think it's impossible. We would normally start with the initial meetings and casting in September and rehearse all through the autumn ready to perform at spring half-term in February.

I'm sure you'll agree that it's vital that the Hornton panto includes the children and gives them perhaps their first opportunity to experience the roar of the greasepaint and the smell of the crowd. This year, however, they will have suffered a great deal of disruption to their routine and in September they'll be having to re-adjust to school and the new normal, whatever that may prove to be.

This year's strange experience may have sapped their confidence and made them temporarily (we hope) shy of being around people; adding in the necessary extra work and late nights will be too much.

Sadly, therefore, Cinders will have to wait for another year before shaking out her ball-gown.



Performing *Journey's End* last year brought some new and unexpected talent to the Hornton stage and rumour has it that some of the cast wouldn't mind having a go at another play. The money that it raised was, as you'll remember, shared between the British Legion and the Pavilion and was used to buy a brand new stage. Shame to waste it!

I have found a comedy which I think will suit Hornton perfectly. It has a cast of three men and three women and it should be possible for us to rehearse during the autumn whilst maintaining all of the required precautions. Hopefully by the winter things will be more like normal, but if necessary we can stagger performances so that fewer people are in each audience.

I think it will be good for us to have a project to focus on and we can adapt to whatever situation occurs as and when necessary. In the event of a catastrophic winter of discontent then we'll cancel and resume when we can - but optimistically we could perform in January/February sometime that fits in with skiing - now that's optimistic!

If you are interested in joining in any capacity please e-mail me on ajoyner@mac.com. I will have to buy the play and pay a licence fee, so I don't want to go ahead until I know for sure we have a group.

I look forward to hearing from you.

Oil offer

For many years the village has enjoyed discounts on its oil orders through a bulk buying process and has saved several thousand pounds.

Bob Langton has run the service on behalf of the village for the past six years but would now like to hand over the task to someone else. Please will someone offer to do this.

The latest order on behalf of villagers was placed in August and the next is likely to be in October by which time we hope to have a new person in place.

It is quite easy to organise and Bob will explain how it works. If you would like to help out with this task then please contact him on 01295 670359 or bobslangton@gmail.com.

Witnessing wildlife during lockdown



A crafty squirrel in the garden of Puzzletree House helps himself to seeds intended for birds only. He later managed to break into the supposedly squirrel-proof nut feeder!



The first of two bee swarms, in the space of a week, in the front garden of Cornerways. They were collected by two of Hornton's expert beekeepers - Roger Corke (below) and Andrew Higgins.



The Skylark



Is there a more inspirational bird than the skylark? For centuries this small, insignificant brown bird has prompted masterpieces familiar to us all. Written on the eve of war in 1914, Vaughan Williams's *The Lark Ascending* is consistently voted one of the countries favourite classical pieces, and even if you can't hum it at will you'd be sure to recognize it if you heard it.

Poets throughout the ages such as Shakespeare, Shelley and Wordsworth have been moved by skylarks, perhaps because they will have heard the larks singing their hearts out on beautiful, still days.

In spring and summer skylarks advertise their territories by spectacular song flight. It is also a display of strength for the male bird. They rise almost vertically with rapid wing beats and can reach 1,000 feet, singing all the way, and hover at the apex before plunging back to earth in a dive. Flights lasting up to an hour have been recorded.

Skylarks choose a nesting site according to the height and density of the crop, striking a delicate balance between easy access and enough protective cover. If the crop is too dense they will tend to nest near the tramlines where the tractor runs, which makes them vulnerable to predators. The nest is a hollow in the ground lined by the female with leaves, grass and hair. She lays two to six grey white, thickly spotted eggs and incubates them for 11 days. Upon hatching both parents feed the chicks on insects for the first week and then gradually introduce small quantities of shoots and seeds for a mixed diet.



Skylarks need to raise three broods a year in order to maintain numbers, but modern farming methods have disrupted this and now their populations are in serious decline. Most cereal crops are sown during the autumn, which means that the crops will be too tall and dense to allow the birds to raise more than one brood. Spring-sown cereals would allow them to make later attempts, but these have almost disappeared in Britain.

The use of silage rather than hay is also significant as frequent mowing allows the nests to be destroyed or predated. Skylarks avoid nesting in pasture because of the risk of trampling. As with other declining bird populations the increased use of insecticides and pesticides has also had a profound effect.

Thankfully, we can still enjoy the larks all around Hornton on our walks through the fields and farming is becoming more environmentally friendly year on year. It is still a shame that some set-aside fields are sprayed with weedkiller and then left to sit, sad, brown and barren all summer when they could be providing food and shelter for our diminishing wildlife, but that's a decision for individual landowners. Meanwhile, let's continue to walk the footpaths with a song in our hearts.

Birdbrain

Lockdown quiz

Graham Vint describes the fun and sometimes frustration of tackling Pete Lemon's ingenious quiz.

There's only one Hornton but there were nearly 57 varieties of the daily quiz devised by our Pete Lemon during lockdown. Sent out to anyone who wanted to play via WhatsApp, from Hornton to Arizona, this quiz was international.

Where did Pete's questions come from? It beggars belief that his brain is human. Or does he have two brains in the way that an octopus has three hearts? There was the infamous round of 'Legs and Sausages'; even Freud would have been lost for words. Neither must we forget Lord Herefords Knob. How could we? It became the running gag for much following banter. The real thing is rather disappointing - a scarp slope in the Black Mountains in Wales.

All of us had our techniques. Multi-generation households were certainly at an advantage. Catherine and I would usually eat breakfast over the quiz, returning to it as answers dawned during the day and finally taking it on the chin as the results came in. Scores high and low but ne'er the full house for us.

There remains one last quiz to be held at the Dun Cow and we wait with bated breath as to where Pete's brains will have travelled in order to compose this one. He has asked for ideas for rounds so let him know if you have any thoughts.

Pete and Sally, you made our lockdown days intriguing, baffling and at times hugely frustrating but we found a lot of fun with your quizzes. No mean feat during these past few dark months. Thank you.



Pete Lemon



Lemon courgette cake

Here is a recipe from the National Trust for that glut of courgettes. Easy, interesting and tasty.

Ingredients:

- 200g grated courgette
- 140g caster sugar
- 1 egg
- 110ml vegetable oil
- 200g plain flour
- Half a teaspoon salt
- Half a teaspoon bicarbonate of soda
- 2 teaspoons baking powder
- 1 teaspoon ground cinnamon
- 1 lemon, zest of

Method:

- Pre-heat oven to 160C.
- Mix together courgette, sugar, egg, lemon zest and oil in a bowl. In another bowl mix together all dry ingredients – flour, salt, bicarbonate of soda, baking powder and cinnamon. Combine the two mixtures until just blended.
- Pour into a greased loaf tin and bake for 45 minutes.
- Leave to cool in the tin for 10 minutes before turning out.
- Optional topping - mix lemon juice with 2 tablespoons caster sugar and drizzle over cake while still hot.

Enjoy!

Lynn Corke

Newcomers

There are three new families in the village, who like the Davies and Rackleys mentioned in our last issue, have arrived in Hornton at a time when, because of only a partial release from lockdown, they cannot really take advantage of what Hornton has to offer.

Nonetheless, a very warm welcome to Sarah, Kevin and Robin Clarke who are at Robin's Sward on West End; to Jordan Lawrence and Karen Spencer at Sunnyside on Millers Lane with dogs Kikou Belle, Kira Springs and Happy Bear; and Polina Kurdyavko, children Annabella and Sasha, and cat Freeda at Home Farm on Bell Street.

Answers to May's Twenty Questions quiz

1. Puffin 2. Warbler 3. Starling 4. Kiwi 5. Partridge 6. Spoonbill
7. Wagtail 8. House Martin 9. Canary 10. Phoenix 11. Wren
12. Stork 13. Pelican 14. Eagle 15. Osprey 16. Blackbird 17. Puffin
18. Duck 19. Chicken 20. Yellow Hammer

The Gossip

The copy deadline for the November issue of *The Gossip* is Thursday 29 October 2020 - submissions please to abbott@hornton.myzen.co.uk. To advertise in the next issue, please contact Cindy Koberl at ckoberl@btinternet.com.

Whilst every effort is made to ensure the accuracy of information printed in this newsletter, the editorial team cannot accept responsibility for the consequences of any errors that might occur, particularly in respect of advertisers not meeting customer expectations. The opinions published in this paper are not necessarily those of the team.

**HUNT BESPOKE
KITCHENS & INTERIORS**

High St, Bloxham, OX15 4LT
www.huntbespokekitchens.com | 01295 721111

We are also active on Facebook and Instagram