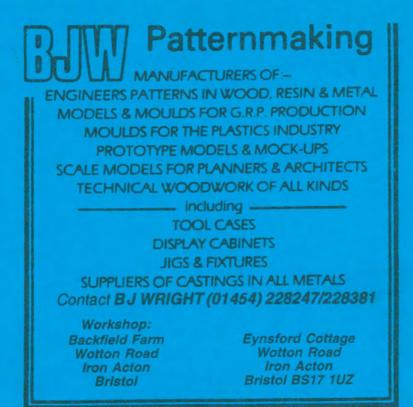




A MAGAZINE FOR JIRON ACTON



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EDITORIAL

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Welcome to the first Focal Poyntz of 2000. The marking of the Millennium in Iron Acton has so far been decidedly low key. We have no dome for people to shun, no big wheel on the banks of the river for tourists to flock to. An Iron Acton Eye on the Village Green sounds like fun. Just imagine being able to see out as far as the Cotswolds and the Mendips or out to Cribbs Causeway to see what the queue is like at Harry Ramsden's or down to Chipping Sodbury to check on your teenager at the Sodbury Mop. Nearer to home the village dog walkers could take a mud survey before venturing down to the river walk and we could enjoy the ribbons of stationary cars at our new traffic lights or find out who dumps old tyres in Nibley Lane or what <u>really</u> goes on at games of War Hammers or Acton Aid meetings. Hmm ... but then again, maybe not.

ISSUE NO

Thank you for the many appreciative comments we continue to receive. We know there are people in the parish who have articles and stories to write but feel they're not good at putting ideas on paper. Any efforts will be well received, help offered if need be and there's no age limit. Perhaps your child has written a story or drawn a picture we could publish. We'd like to hear.

A very happy Easter to all our readers.

Your Focal Poyntz Team is:

Jo Voss 228674

Lionel Alsop 228400

Hazel Dron 228509 Jean Dickes 228609

Rona Wright 228247

Gill Thompson 228959

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Maureen Blake 294381

Barrie Wright 228247

Lynne Blanchard 228566

A NICE CUP OF TEA

On a recent trip to New York to visit my daughter, Felicity, I found myself with a practical problem. I am rather accident prone because I have Parkinson's Disease. It is better if I take an escort with me when I go out, to sort out any difficulties that may arise.

One particular day no one from the family was free to come with me. The choice was to stay indoors and write postcards or to venture out alone into the big city and hope that a good Samaritan would emerge if I needed one. I chose the latter alternative. My aim was to visit the Guggenheim art gallery which was high on my list of 'must see' places. The expedition started off well. A kind lady noticing my rather feeble attempts to summon a taxi did the job for me with spectacular results.

I was at my chosen destination in record time. I purchased a ticket and took a lift to the 4th floor. The idea was that I would start at the top, and take the sloping, circular path to the ground floor, stopping off on the way to visit art galleries that took my fancy. The walls were very white, the lights were very bright, the corkscrew effect of the pathway made me feel very giddy and I found myself trembling all over. A passing gallery looked like a welcome diversion so I veered off to the left. I sat thankfully down on a bench in the middle of the room hoping that a bit of time and space would restore my equilibrium. It was not to be.

I did not know the name of the artist responsible for the paintings in this room. The style was macabre surrealism. In front of me was a picture of a foot, which someone had accidentally left on the sea shore. To my left a severed head peered out grimly from the lush vegetation of a tropical rain forest. On my right I saw a disembodied arm beckoning in the busy thoroughfare of a modern city. It was not a comfortable experience. Getting up quickly I found a guide and asked him if he would take me to the lift as I did not feel well. He was very calm and efficient. He put a stool in the elevator, sat me down on it and advised me to go to the café in the basement and get myself a nice cup of tea. Following his instructions, I found myself in the café. It was here that I met the unfriendly till lady. As I recall, our conversation went something like this:

- UFL 'What do you want?'
- Me 'A cup of tea please.'
- UTL 'What sort'
- Me '(Scanning list) 'Darjeeling please.'
- UTL (Putting teabag into polystyrene cup) 'That will be 3 dollars.'
- Me (Giving her the money) 'Is there any hot water?'
- UTL 'Over there.'

She pointed vaguely behind her. I followed in the general direction. I pressed the top of the first urn I came to. Too late! I read a small notice on the top, it said 'ice cold water'. I tried desperately to turn the tap off and knocked the cup over. I made my way back to the till.

- Me (Full of contrition) 'Look what I've done!'
- UTL (The UTL stared in disbelief as I presented her with a tray of ice cold water with a Darjeeling teabag floating on the top. She seized the teabag and put it in a new cup.) 'Will someone please come and assist this person?'

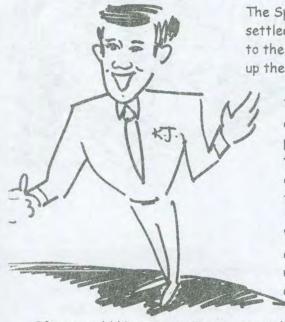
From the kitchen came a dapper little lady in an overall. She took the fresh tray from the UTL and asked me to follow her. As I fell in step behind my minder the UTL leaned over to give me a final piece of advice 'Don't touch a thing!'

Oh well, I thought, makes a change from 'Have a Nice Day'!!

IRON ACTON CEVC PRIMARY SCHOOL

As the new Head Teacher of Iron Acton School, I would like to take this opportunity to say hello to everybody in the village. I feel very privileged to be leading the school at the beginning of the 21st Century and wish to point out that we shall continue to be a major part of the community as the century develops.

I have had a very warm welcome from everyone at Iron Acton and already feel part of the village. Indeed I am not a stranger to the area; my wife, Jill, was brought up in Almondsbury and her father still lives there. I come from Cardiff, but have mainly worked in the Stroud area. I have left one of the leading primary schools in Gloucestershire and hope to use the knowledge and experience gained there to make Iron Acton a leading school in the area. We already have a superb school; I intend, along with the staff, governors and parents, to build on and extend this success.



The Spring Term has begun well; despite the cold weather the children have settled back and the staff are working hard as a team. We are looking forward to the Easter celebrations at the end of term and also May Day, when we wake up the trees, dance around the maypole and crown the May Queen.

The numeracy curriculum is being further developed and we are about to enter an exciting phase with our ICT. A new national structure is being prepared by the government called NGFL. It is computer support and training in every school, and designed to develop information and communication technology skills for both children and teachers. The forefront of technology is coming to Iron Acton, a lot to look forward to.

We are also supporting UNICEF and its focus on children in Zambia. The children have raised money during a school non-uniform day which will be used to aid education and a health programme for thousands of orphaned children.

If you would like to visit Iron Acton School please do not hesitate to do so. We are a happy, progressive school, always willing to welcome new faces.

I look forward to writing to you again.

Karl Joyce / Head Teacher

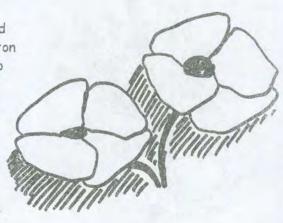
1999 POPPY APPEAL

On behalf of the Royal British Legion I wish to thank all those who helped me with last year's collection. My thanks are to all of you in the Iron Acton District who contributed so generously to the appeal and, in particular, to the house-to-house collectors and the businesses who allowed the use of static trays. Without your help this very worthy cause could not take place. I am pleased to tell you that, once again, the amount raised was increased. The total amount raised was £1098.39.

My grateful thanks.

Dave White

PS The FP Team would like to say 'Congratulations' to Dave on his award from the British Legion for his efforts for the Poppy Appeal Fund. He would never say anything - so we thought we would!!



THE FRIENDS OF NORTH ROAD SCHOOL

The Christmas Fayre on 3rd December was a great success and enjoyed by all, with approximately £400 raised for the School. Father Christmas was once again very popular. Thank you to everyone who supported the event and to those who helped and made it possible.

Future fundraising events include a 'Duck Race' on Saturday, 25th March, when 500 numbered ducks (plastic ones, and they are hard enough to catch!) are released into the River Frome and raced downstream. Each duck is sold previously and the winners receive cash prizes.

Our fundraising year will end with the Annual Prize Draw which will take place at the Summer Fayre on Friday, 14th July at 2 pm in the School Field. The Fayre will be fun for everyone with swingboats, target football, a BBQ and the Brimsham Green School Band. We are currently trying to gather prizes for the Draw and if anyone is in a position to donate anything, however small, we would be very grateful.

The Friends have marked the Millennium by giving all the pupils at the School a celebratory China Mug to remind them in future years of this occasion.

Julie Cooper / Secretary

FIFTY YEARS OF LEARNING FROM WESTONBIRT

In 1949, when Westonbirt belonged to the Morley estate, my friend Robert Atkinson, the naturalist, and I crept through the fence, stole past the gardeners' cottages (the present admin buildings) and penetrated as far as the Savill Glade area where we dashed about like mad things collecting seeds and leaves while trying to outdo each other in the identification of the rare treasures which were around us and above us. Since that Saturday afternoon exploit, Westonbirt has always been magic to me; and a consistent source of knowledge.

My enthusiasm has often led me into eccentricities. Thirty years ago, a young German medical student remembers me showing her Westonbirt in October and, when in the depths of a wooded area, breaking into a fast trot and abandoning her amongst the Parrotias while I searched for a noble stand of three Brewer's spruce, then in all their glory but now, like me, well past their best! She bore me no ill will: in fact, she later became my wife.



A few years later, I was privileged to lead a very elite group of medical scientists – the 'Medical Pilgrims' – around part of Westonbirt. I watched their enthusiasm grow with every step they took into this treasure house of natural science.

On another occasion I was the pupil as I walked beside the late Alan Mitchell while he told me why imported American trees have grown so much bigger and taller in Scotland than in places like Westonbirt. A little matter of two hours extra daylight in the growing season. Alan also said how well the deciduous trees were doing under the influence of acid rain. The shrubs softened his words so he was not set upon by the forces of political correctness. A young friend of mine - then a lodger in our house - was a regular volunteer helper at Westonbirt. One day he saw a heap of young trees, mostly Sorbus species, waiting to be thrown on the bonfire as surplus to requirements. 'Stop', he cried, 'I know someone who would like those'. Thus, he came home with his small car over-loaded with Westonbirt rarities so there was nothing else for it but to enlarge the garden into a bit of a meadow to make room for them. They are now growing well on the bank of the River Frome, a constant reminder of an old man's love affair with Westonbirt.

John Naish

[this article first appeared in 'Holfordiana', the magazine for the Friends of Westonbirt Arboretum. We are grateful to be allowed to reproduce it in 'Focal Poyntz']

BULBS NEEDED!

Now that the building work on the Parish Hall has finished, the 'garden' needs to be 'set-up'.

The plan is to create a shrub and bulb garden. So, if you have any spare bulbs to donate from your garden please contact me. I will come and collect the bulbs and if you need help will even dig them up for you!

I am interested in bulbs such as crocus, snowdrops, winter aconite, grape hyacinth, etc.

June Schofield (for the Parish Hall Committee) Primrose Cottage / Telephone 228760



NORTH ROAD LADIES CLUB

Members of the North Road Ladies Club welcomed in the New Year at their January meeting with 'Millennium Celebrations'. This took the form of an American Supper and a Sing-along with Doreen Wright and proved to be a most entertaining evening. We were particularly pleased to welcome new members, who joined in wholeheartedly with the party atmosphere.

On 7th February Mr Ray Davey talked to us about 'Gardening - Colour throughout the Year' illustrated by slides. Once again, Dave and Jan Fulman visited us to speak and show slides about their holiday. This year their talk was called 'California Here we Come' and took place on 6th March.

Our 3rd April meeting will include some Line Dancing, but we have other entertainment arranged as well. On 8th May Mrs Jean Preece will be telling us about her visits to orphanages in Russia.

Our meetings are still held in North Road Primary School, commencing at 7.30 pm. New members or visitors will be most welcome at any of our meetings.

June Rycroft / Secretary

IRON ACTON CRICKET CLUB

The new cricket season is approaching at frightening speed with the first game scheduled for 30th April - weather permitting.

Whilst we are still playing our home games on Rangeworthy Rec, we have been informed that the pavillion has been condemned and will be pulled down at the end of the season. Plans for a replacement have been put forward but nothing has yet been decided, so we may be looking for a new venue next season (2001) preferably in, or nearer, Iron Acton. If anyone has any ideas for suitable locations, with changing facilities, please tell me or any member of the committee.

As in previous years, we are holding indoor nets at King Edmunds School in Sundridge Park, Yate. These are intended as practice/coaching for our existing members and also as a relaxed introduction to any prospective members who may not have played for some time (or ever). The sessions will be every Sunday morning from 10-11 am from 5th March to 16th April.

The junior coaching, under the expert tuition of Chris Bradley, will recommence at the beginning of June. These sessions are for any interested children aged 8-11 who would like to learn more about the game and take place on the Iron Acton School's field on Thursdays from 6-7 pm. The juniors played several highly enjoyable games against other local clubs last year and I know that Chris is hoping to build on this in the coming season. For more details please ring Chris on 228559.

We recently decided to change our monthly committee meetings to Club Nights and invite anyone along, whether members or not, who would like to take an interest and offer support to their local Cricket Club. We meet on the third Monday of the month at 8 pm in the White Hart for a relaxed discussion over a quiet drink so if you would like to offer your support please come along.

We are hoping to run our usual stall with a cricketing flavour on May Day and so if anyone has any ideas as to how we might improve it, or would like to help, please get in touch with a committee member.

Our home fixtures at Rangeworthy usually start at 2,30 pm (weekends) and 6.30 pm (evenings) and any support would be greatly welcomed. The provisional fixture list is as follows:

30 April	Wickwar	Home	2 July	Sherston	Home
7 May	Bill Own XI	Home	9 July	Bemrose	Home
14 May	Kingswood	Home	16 July	Tortworth	Away
28 May	Randwick	Home	23 July	North Nibley	Home
4 June	North Nibley	Away	27 August	BBC Radio News	Home
11 June	DFU	Home	3 September	Tortworth	Home
17 June	Oldbury	Home	17 September	DFU	Away
25 June	Wickwar	Away			

We also have a fixture to arrange against Frenchay Hospital CC and we will once again be competing for The Pratt Cup that we so nearly won last year.

For more information on any of the above please contact:	Simon Cross	Chairman	228291
	Steve Neill	Secretary	228385
	Darren Pulman	Captain	320070

Simon Cross / Chairman

THE ELIZABETHAN CLUB

In December 36 members and friends attended our Annual Dinner at the Rose and Crown at Rangeworthy. As on previous occasions this was a most happy and enjoyable afternoon and we would like to say a big 'thank you' to Yvonne, Martin and all their helpers for making this such a lovely occasion.

We then had a visit to Leyhill to see Red Riding Hood - this was a good production and achieved the effect of blowing away a lot of the 'January blues'. We look forward to these evenings as the productions are well organised and Leyhill is kind enough to offer us a reduced ticket price - which is always welcome!

Sadly, the number of our members who are able to make our meetings on a regular basis has dropped significantly and so we are currently only meeting once per month at the home of two of our members, Mr and Mrs John Seymour - so if anyone is interested in joining the Elizabethan Club we would be very pleased to welcome you.

Ivy Worsley / Secretary (228175)

IT'S A DOG'S LIFE

Hello everybody! I'm Lucy and I live with my sister Trixie in a lovely old farmhouse with lots of space in the garden and fields where we can play.

I once heard my human 'Mum' tell someone how she'd bought us at Stowe Fair when we were only a few weeks old. She said she'd been so upset when she saw people picking us up and mauling us that she just had to rescue us. That certainly was our lucky day!

Naturally, as we grew up, with so much space to explore, we've had lots of adventures. Trixie's much more daring than I am and often gets into trouble for doing something mischievous. I often join her, although I don't like anyone being cross with me. One of our favourite games is looking for rats. After all, according to what I once overheard, a Jack Russell is supposed to catch rats. But one day, when we cornered a rat in one of the outbuildings, Trixie got her nose bitten and the rat got away!

Since 'Nan' came to live next door we like to visit her quite often and she's usually got some titbits for us. I always jump on her lap and try to give her lots of licks, but she doesn't seem to like that and tells me she's already had a wash. Sometimes we've managed to get in to her bedroom, where we could admire ourselves in the mirrors and have a lovely romp on the bed, but after that happened the other day I think that room is out of bounds from now on.

While 'Mum' was talking to 'Nan' in the kitchen, Trixie got bored and wandered off. Even though no longer a puppy she still likes to chew any wood she finds, and thoroughly enjoyed herself demolishing a coat hanger which she found on the bed. Unfortunately, one of Nan's dresses was still on the hanger and Trixie had chewed right through one sleeve and the back of the neck to get through the wood. Fortunately for us, even though Nan said it was her favourite dress, our 'humans' do have a sense of humour! On Trixie's behalf, 'Mum' wrote an apology on a greetings card and together with a peace offering of some chocolates, tied the envelope with lots of red ribbon to my naughty sister's back, finishing off with a big bow on top. Talk about gift wrapping! I wish you could have seen her sorrowful expression as she crawled up to 'Nan', - I know we've got little short legs and are close to the ground anyway, but I'm sure Trixie's tummy swept the carpet!

Anyway, I'm looking forward to my share of that chocolate very soon!

Love from Lucy

FIRST IMPRESSIONS

We arrived at the end of April, smack in the middle of the Tulip Season. Finding an hotel room for our first night was a problem. Naturally we wanted to stay in The Hague, as near as possible to our new home, but had to settle for a commercial hotel in Naaldwijk, 20 km to the south. The hotel seemed to be full of elderly German ladies, no doubt in Holland to see the bulb fields and Keukenhof Gardens but also stuck, for the time being, in a dull hotel in a very dull area.

The next morning we set off to find our new house in Leidschendam, a town now absorbed into the suburbs of The Hague. Martin was white-knuckling along the busy roads on the 'wrong' side of the road while I tried to fold and re-fold the huge map we'd bought on the ferry. We arrived.

The agent, Mr Unpronounceable, was waiting on the doorstep along with another man, smartly dressed, who said a quick 'hello' and then made himself scarce. Mr Unpronounceable showed us around the empty, modern, terraced house. He looked a little embarrassed when we noted the lack of curtain tracks and the bare wires sticking out of the ceilings - we hadn't thought to bring complete light fittings. 'At least you have one light' he joked and opened the fridge. Ha Ha!

Our furniture van was waiting outside ready to unload, the driver and his mate chatting to a builder from the unfinished flats opposite. Mr Unpronounceable left with a 'well,, what did you expect?' look on his face. The Smart Man reappeared. 'Hello again, my rabbits are in your garden.' Still dazed from my tour of the dismal house I replied 'Oh, that's okay, we like rabbits' and promptly shut the door in his face. Trying out his phrase book English huh? Bet he can say 'My helicopter is full of eels' too. Martin and I looked at each other. I was seriously disappointed with the house, the area, the lack of lights Martin was over-doing the cheerful optimism.

In came our removal men. They could sense an atmosphere and quickly got to work. Our rather dusty furniture looked out of place in the bright, clinical rooms. Trying to break the ice, they told us about the builder they'd been talking to. 'He's English, originally from London but lives here now. He lives in a shed somewhere, said it's a bit of a hut but only costs 100 guilders a month. He goes back to London occasionally for a beer with his old mates. Says he prefers the lifestyle here'. Lives in a shed and still prefers it here? Oh well

Over the next few weeks I was to chat to the builder several times until he told me about his failed marriage and resulting money difficulties. I avoided him then, still too fragile to take in someone else's problems. Sometime later Mr Smart rang the doorbell again. With great resolve he began 'Hello, my name is Mario, I live next door, my rabbits are in your garden - can I have them back please?'

In the last few months building work on the estate has finished. All the flats opposite and the areas between them and our terrace have been landscaped. As you might expect, the landscaping work included digging a canal. Over the space of a couple of weeks Dominic and I watched the diggers from our upstairs window. First, two rows of piles were driven into the soft earth and the area between the rows dug out. The ground here consists of a shallow layer of sand over black, peaty soil and so the excavations quickly began filling with water. Digging stopped at a depth of about 5 ft and the piles were removed. We were lucky to be watching on the day the canal or 'vijver (translation - pond) was filled. A system of large, concrete pipes appears to connect all the suburban 'vijvers' and somewhere nearby a sluice was opened and in rushed gallons of murky water, pond weed and mud. Our two 'vijvers' were filled in a matter of minutes. During the next day or two the silt settled and the water began to clear. Six months later the 'vijvers' accommodate a couple of water lilies,

two pairs of mallards, a few empty beer cans and several items of windblown rubbish.

Things can only improve!

Donna Worrall

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WATCH OUT FOR

A film called 'Greenfingers'. The director, Travis Swords, (even Lynne couldn't make that one up!) was in New York when he read an article about Leyhill Prison and the story behind their show garden at Hampton Court Flower Show. He decided that it would make a great film and admits that, although some liberties have been taken, the essence of what happened at Leyhill is in the film.

It was described in a national daily as a film "that's about redemption and hope, but with comic overtones and feel good elements; it's a delightfully funny and moving story about prisoners who develop a passion for horticulture and go on to win prizes and acclaim" - we don't know about you, but this sounded our sort of film as we don't like violence in our films!

The film stars, among others, Helen Mirren, Natasha Little and Clive Owen, and received funding from Trudie Styler (otherwise known as Mrs Sting!).

Does this mean that Greenfingers could do for this area what The Full Monty did for Sheffield and the coach parties will soon start rolling up??

THE FRIENDS OF IRON ACTON SCHOOL

We are pleased to welcome our new Head Teacher, Mr Karl Joyce, who joined us at the beginning of this term and would like to extend our thanks and best wishes to Richard Larter for his enormous contribution to the School and its pupils.

In the last year we have been able to supply a vast range of resources for the School. With the focus, as always, on new technology we have bought a new computer together with software, including a digital camera, and we will be looking to replace further computers this year. The Keystage 1 pupils will greatly benefit from their audio learning centre and we have supplied many more traditional learning resources (books!) to support the new literacy initiatives and to stock the new library, especially with the aim of encouraging our more reticent boys to enjoy reading.

The children will derive more obvious enjoyment from the toys we have bought to amuse them during rainy lunchtimes and the gazebo bought to protect them from the sun or, more probably, rain on sports day.

This year we have a diverse calendar of events planned, including our school fete in July and a treasure hunt in May. We recently held our Millennium Disco at the School which provided an excellent opportunity for children and parents to let their hair down and enjoy themselves.

If any parents would like to become more involved in the work of the Friends please contact either me or any other committee member, or ask for details at the School.

Simon Cross / Acting Chairman (228291)

CHURCH CHRISTMAS DRAW 1999

Thank you to all those who helped by selling or buying draw tickets or who donated draw prizes. I really am grateful for all your help and support. We raised £489 which, when you consider the money we've also raised for the Appeal Fund, is a very respectable figure. We are very, very grateful.

Lynne B.

THE ACTONIANS

The New Year arrived bringing fresh challenges to the Actonians with the need to refit the super new Parish Hall with lighting, sound and stage equipment for our first major three act production of the millennium 'An Inspector Calls' by J B Priestley. This play was performed on 24th, 25th and 26th February - a change to the dates originally published in the previous edition of 'Focal Poyntz'. This classic drama, set in Edwardian England, was directed by Ann Chenery and provided all those who came to see it with an excellent evening's entertainment.

A group of Actonians took Jim Simkinson's play 'The Trackman Cometh' on the road during February and March to compete in the Avon, Bristol and Malmsbury One Act Drama Festivals.

The Junior Actonians group is going from strength to strength with several new members having joined in recent months. The older members have kept busy rehearsing their one act play 'Pure Science', which was entered into the Avon and Malmesbury One Act Drama Festivals in February and March.

Our Summer Play will be an ambitious production of 'The Admirable Crichton' by J M Barrie on 22nd, 23rd and 24th June. Produced by Ann Aplin, our version is planned to have scenes performed on both indoor and outdoor stages, so we have already booked good weather for the week!

The two evenings of entertainment mentioned in the winter edition of Focal Poyntz are scheduled to take place on 14th and 15th of April. Ticket price will include supper and special entertainment. A good time is guaranteed for all.

For tickets or details on any of the events mentioned, or should any reader wish to join us, please contact our Secretary, Ann Aplin, on 228243 or our Chairman, Steve Birch, on 772718. The Actonians meet on Wednesday evenings at 8.00 pm in the 'New Parish Hall'. The Junior Actonians meet on Wednesday evenings between 6.30 pm and 8.00 pm in the 'New Parish Hall'. Please contact Jenny Warner on 317945 for details.

Jane Leversha

A mini saga (where the aim is to write a story in exactly fifty words including the title)

SAMARITAN

Under a blanket he squatted on the pavement - pallid, unshaven - faithful mongrel curled up beside him.

'Spare some change?' he muttered.

She - frail, bent double with arthritis - gave him a loaf of bread and some loose silver. Fighting to get a war widow's pension had been her big issue.

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Geoff Dickes





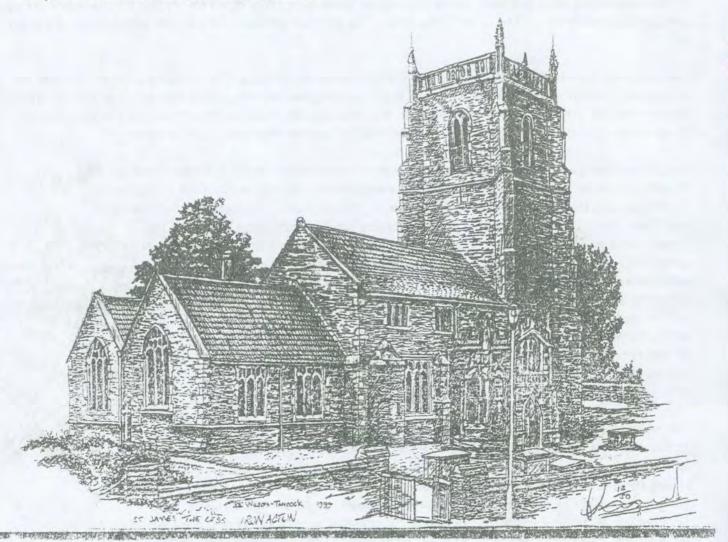


FUND RAISING APPEAL FOR ST JAMES THE LESS, IRON ACTON

We're still continuing with our efforts to raise the money we need. So here's information on the next three ideas we've come up with to help us achieve our target of £50,000:

Prints of the Church

We are very grateful to Joe Wilson Tancock for allowing us to produce a limited edition of his beautiful drawing of the church. These are available for sale from any of the fund raising group (but especially Mike Wheeler or Chris Heal). The cost is £34 if you would like a print that you can then put in a frame of your choice or £46 for a framed version. The drawing shown here is a photocopy taken through glass -the pictures themselves are far more beautiful.



A Night at the News Theatre

On Friday, 5 May in the Parish Hall an evening of old news film is planned. Mike Wheeler's gone all nostalgic on us - with fond memories of the back row in his youth. Tickets will be £3, available from members of the Fund Raising Group or PCC. We're aiming to do this as much 'fifties style' as we can and, yes, sweets and soft drinks will be available before the performance and in the interval now, how do you make popcorn??

Another Infamous Barn Dance

Is being held at Latteridge Green Farm (thank you Chris and Di) on Saturday, 1st July. More details will be available later - watch out for posters, but the theme will have a decidedly Scottish flavour and Lynne's currently looking through her cookery books for haggis-burger recipes.

SKIING FOR WRINKLIES (A sequel to Cycling for Softies)

The birth of their first child was not going to prevent our son and his wife from giving up their skiing, something they had developed a passion for over many years. We had seen a lot of our grandson over his first seven months but it came as a surprise to us when we were asked if we would like to join the annual pilgrimage to the Alps with a view to a spot of baby minding! We thought this was a good idea - never having had a winter holiday - it was a great opportunity to jet away from the English winter and really enjoy a relaxing time in the snow. The subject of skiing was raised - 'not at our age' I said, with what I thought was complete conviction. Grandparents are for baby sitting, some gentle walking, but definitely not for learning to ski! A polite shrug of the shoulders at the time masked what became a subtle campaign of persuasion. Why didn't we try the dry ski slope? After all people had learnt to ski in their later years, have a look at these books on the subject, we'll help you along, etc etc.

One sunny Monday morning and being a bit on the 'sudden decision making side' we decided to go and make an appointment for a private lesson. We seemed to get on quite well and decided to have a second lesson. At least we were familiar with all the gear and felt that if we managed some degree of control then perhaps the real thing was on after all – so equipped with an assortment of new and borrowed clothes we set off.

The car journey was an epic in itself with the French seamen's dispute and the heavy snow in the Alps. However, after a good night's sleep we were keen to get out on the town to organise ski hire and buy the lift passes and book a couple of private lessons. The weather had been a bit indifferent during our first day but the sun came out for our first lesson. To reach the nursery slope meant a cable car trip up to 6000 feet: our apartment in the resort was at about 4500 feet. If we had realised what hard work learning to ski was I'm sure we would never have got involved - just walking to the lift in ski boots, carrying skis and poles in snow and ice was a feat in itself! Still, we made it to the nursery area and met our instructor who was keen to know how much skiing we had actually done and wanted to see us doing our best to control ourselves in a 'snowplough'. First of all we had to gain some height - something we found quite hard work as we had to side step up the slope which was far steeper than the dry ski slope. This first lesson was relatively uneventful and we seemed to get on quite well.

Our second lesson the next day was far more eventful - we were introduced to the drag lifts - a telescopic device which fits between your legs and pulls you up the slope, not that easy to master, at first, resulting in a couple of spills. Having the whole slope at our disposal meant more speed therefore the need for greater control in the snowplough turns we had been taught during our

first lesson. More time was spent falling down, correction, getting up. Falling down was easy, getting up incredibly difficult and after an hour we were somewhat shattered but nevertheless quite pleased with our progress.

The next day we spent about an hour and a half trying to link left and right turns on a gentle slope at the bottom of one of the established pistes. This was a most rewarding session. Both of us seemed to be in control and we really enjoyed ourselves. After another lesson the following day we were taken to the end of the green run as we had appeared to be doing so well. This was a big mistake as the slope was much steeper than anything we had previously experienced and after several unsuccessful attempts at controlled turns I, for one, was ready to abandon the whole business. However, after being 'read the riot act' by my daughter-in-law who remembered a couple of good tips from her early skiing days I finally got to grips with the correct weight distribution in the turns and ended the day on a happier note.

Over confidence was a problem with me the next day and I managed to demolish a drag lift queue and later a crash into a cable car pylon - padded luckily - so perhaps I was not the first!

We had booked one more lesson at which we learnt to traverse the slope with our skis parallel. We had reached a point where we felt quite happy and spent some time on our own going up on the drag lift and skiing down in a series of linked turns without mishaps. There had been some discussion about having a go on one of the easier pistes but we decided that discretion was the better part of valour. Perhaps if we had had a second week things would have been different. After all, we had only managed about eight and a half hours skiing as, of course, 'baby-sitting' was our priority!!

Peter Wedgwood.

IRON ACTON PARISH HALL PROJECT

Well, I'm pleased to report that after five years of planning and back/heart-breaking fund raising and grant chasing, the dream has become a reality.

The new Village Hall - renamed Iron Acton Parish Hall - was opened for its first booking on Saturday, 18 December 1999, on schedule for the new Millennium.

Those of you who regularly walk or drive by, will have immediately noticed a dramatic aesthetic change with the disappearance of the flat roof and old asbestos sheeting and the increase in size of the Hall and the new committee rooms to the lawn side. Internally, the change is even more striking with a larger vaulted hall area and brand new sprung wood floor, new toilets, including disabled, a new kitchen and bar area, and a magnificent new committee room which is around two-thirds of the old hall area in size.

We are still in the process of finishing off a number of snagging items, with the extended and resurfaced car park being completed mid-February and the Betty Cook memorial clock will be fitted above the new sign. Landscaping will follow in the Spring.

Despite the recent controversy about the precept, which was misrepresented considerably on many occasions, we now have a magnificent community facility to be used and enjoyed by parishioners and other local people and organisations well into the 21st century.

My personal thanks go out to my colleagues on the Project 2000/Village Hall committees and various village organisations for their support and extremely hard work over the past five years, to Community Action for their invaluable help in grant sourcing and applications and, most importantly, to Bob Sheppard and his colleagues on the Parish Council who had the confidence and courage to back us to achieve our goal. Well done!!

We hope you were able to enjoy the Open Day on Saturday, 19th February. If you need to make a booking for the hall, take advantage of special parish rates and call Meryl Cook on 228405.



ACTON AID

The Annual General Meeting of Acton Aid was held in the Rose and Crown on Thursday, 3rd February. It saw the culmination of another successful year. Although only one formal fundraising occasion was undertaken during the year, Acton Aid was able to support several village activities and groups; including the May Fayre, delivering Christmas parcels to senior citizens and, most recently, the Chairman's Night in the new Parish Hall.

Since the last edition of Focal Poyntz, Acton Aid members have continued to meet regularly and, in addition, enjoyed a very interesting, informative and enjoyable wine tasting evening in November.

The Annual Chairman's Dinner was held in the extended Parish Hall on Saturday, 17th February. Although there was no formal speaker the Guest of Honour, Dave McCoy, 'sang for his supper' metaphorically speaking and kept the audience enthralled with a most amusing speech.

The members have also been industrious in the organisation of a German Theme Evening to be held in the Parish Hall on Friday, 24th March. Entertainment includes an oompah band and food. Tickets are available from any Acton Aid member, price £10.

There is also a medieval evening planned for the last weekend in July at Algar's Mill, by kind permission of John and Marilyn Wright, more details in due course.

The aim of Acton Aid as a registered charity is to assist in the improvement of village life. To achieve this we meet on the first Thursday of the month, at 8 pm, in the Lounge Bar of the Rose and Crown. Discussion into ways of furthering our aim are undertaken over a beer or two, in a light-hearted yet occasionally

vigorous manner. The ability of Acton Aid to support village activities is dependant primarily on the enthusiastic efforts of the active members in organising the successful fundraising events. New members are always welcome. If you would like to join us please contact one of the Committee or just turn up at one of the meetings.

The following members were elected onto the committee at the recent AGM:

Chairman: David McCoy Vice Chairman: Tony Cowley Secretary: Colin Smith

Colin Smith / Secretary

Treasurer: Services: Parish Hall: Patrick Murphy Ashley Mee David Hatherall

.... SUTRIONS FOND RANSING TALK

IRON ACTON PARISH COUNCIL

The Parish Council continues to strive to act in the best interests of this Parish.

It is now the time of year when tenders are being sought for maintenance of the Village Greens, both in Iron Acton and Latteridge, the Parish Meadows and the Cemetery.

To reduce the cost to the Parishioners of general maintenance in the Parish an important link between the Parish Council and the Probation Service has been established. An agreement has been reached whereby, under strict supervision, offenders carry out their Community Service within the Parish doing general maintenance, including the clearing of footpaths, at no cost. In the past the Parish Council has had to seek tenders for such works and pay for them to be done. The Parish Council continues to ensure the safety of Parishioners in the Parish Meadows. Works have been carried out to make safe dangerous trees and collapsed walls have been rebuilt. A monthly check of the Play Area is made and any safety issues are dealt with promptly. On an annual basis a safety check of the Play Area is carried out by the Royal Society for the Prevention of Accidents.

Highway matters and road safety issues are permanently on the Parish Council agenda. At the time of writing, the traffic lights on the by-pass at its junction with Wotton Road are in use. It is hoped that the traffic lights at the Latteridge junction will be in place by the end of this financial year – the Parish Council continues to be assured by South Gloucestershire Council that they are on their way. The Parish Council and many Parishioners have worked closely with South Gloucestershire Council to agree the terms of the Latteridge/Earthcott Route Action Scheme which should improve the safety of all Parishioners who live in or travel through Latteridge. The Parish Council continues to put pressure on South Gloucestershire Council to put in place more traffic calming measures in North Road.

The Parish Council has undertaken a bulb planting campaign, hopefully all will be able to see the benefit of this by the time this article is published.

This Parish continues to be represented at various associations throughout the County. In particular, the Parish Council is represented by School Governors at both schools within this Parish, the Parish Council is regularly represented at the meetings of the Yate Library Committee, the Joint Cycleway Group, the Environmental Link Group and the Avon Local Councils Association.

The Parish Council continues to meet once a month either in the Parish Hall or North Road School. Meetings start at 7.30 pm and are usually held on the third Monday of the month. Full details can be obtained from the agenda which is posted on the Notice Boards in the High Street and North Road and in the porch of St James the Less. Parishioners are welcome to attend meetings to just watch or raise any issues they wish. At the beginning of each meeting, time is set aside for public participation.

Rachel Weldrake / Clerk to the Parish Council

YOUR PARISH COUNCIL

Chairman:	Bob Sheppard	228515	
Vice Chairman:	Peter Wedgwood	228532	150 Star 150
Councillors:	Ann Aplin	228243	
	Carolyn Baker	228240	
	Peter Bellis	228065	
	Paula Evans	228029	
	Bob Lomas	228327	
	Jackie Ross	07775 532418	
	David White	228005	1.12
Clerk:	Rachel Weldrake	321362	
Assistant to the Clerk:	Norman Carter	228563	
			1.1.1
NB: Your South Glo	ucestershire Councillor is Je	an Capstick and she can be co	ntacted on 228563

IRON ACTON CHURCH

THE LIVING CHURCHYARD

What would the world be, once bereft Of wet and wildness? Let them be left, O let them be left, wildness and wet Long live the weeds and the wilderness yet. (*Gerard Manley Hopkins from Ivershaid*)

Yes, Hopkins, you were ahead of your time in conservation matters - you plead for natural wilderness to be left alone to be itself, for us to resist the temptation to tame it and tidy it up. It has taken us many decades to catch up with you, but the Church of England (which you left for Rome in 1866) has been quietly aware for some considerable time of its unique responsibilities for the churchyards which surround our parish churches.

A village churchyard, such as our own, is a very special place, and always has been. First and foremost, it is the resting place of our dead, and, as such, is important to the whole present community and to those who have strong family ties here, but who have moved away. There have been few recent burials there since the parish cemetery became available, but there are those still living in our village whose ancestors lie in our churchyard. And in more recent times, the cremated remains of many loved ones of local families have been laid to rest in the old area west of the church porch (now closed) and now the new area near the Marshall Room. So the churchyard is a focus for those who still grieve, and a reminder to us all of the long, long roots into the past that still exist here.

It is also the setting for our church, a living place of worship, set geographically at the heart of our community. The church and the churchyard in which it is set, speak powerfully of eternal and spiritual values to the whole community, even to those who are not drawn to worship there. The churchyard, crossed as it is by a much used public footpath, is a place that is recognisably beautiful and peaceful in a world where beauty and peace are often hard to find.

How we manage and care for this precious place is a matter that the Parochial Church Council has been considering for some while. We know we need to balance respect for the dead with consideration for the living and for living things. There has been no very recent detailed survey of the wildlife that lives naturally in our churchyard, but it is a fair guess that it is a sanctuary for a large number of species of flowers, grasses, insects, lichens, birds and others. Such riches, the birdsong, the colour of the wild flowers, the hum of the insects, speak powerfully of the richness and the diversity of God's creation. We want to care for its needs at the same time as retaining the dignity of the churchyard as the resting place for mortal remains.

We have been studying a rather lavish 'pack' called The Living Churchyard produced jointly by a number of conservation organisations including, amongst others, Community Service Volunteers, the Royal Society for Nature Conservation, Friends of the Earth and the Church and Conservation Project. The pack supplies information and guidance about making a churchyard survey and planning its management based on the results. It includes ideas about resources to support a churchyard conservation project, publicity for it and how it might be used for educational purposes.

I think it is fair to say that we have been rather daunted by all of this - attracted to the principles, but unsure about whether we have the resources to undertake such a project - human resources, that is, for it seems that it would need enthusiasm, commitment and time rather than money.

16

We wondered if there were any conservation/ecology enthusiasts in the wider community who would like to join us in discovering whether such a project is possible in Iron Acton Churchyard? We would probably need a small committee to explore the idea in the first instance, and then, if it is viable, to think about how to mobilise the sort of practical support that the project would need. Are you interested? If so, I would love to hear from you.

LENT, HOLY WEEK AND EASTER AT THE PARISH CHURCH

Ash Wednesday	8 th March	10.30 am 7.00 pm	Holy Communion (Said) Holy Communion (Said)
Palm Sunday	16 th April	10.30 am	Sung Eucharist (joint service with St Peter's) starting with a Palm Procession through the village
Maundy Thursday	20 th April	7.30 pm	Sung Eucharist
Good Friday	21 st April	6.00 pm	Stations of the Cross
Easter Sunday	23 rd April	6.00 am	Dawn Service to greet the Risen Christ on the Hilly Fields, Frampton Cotterell
		8.00 am	Holy Communion (Said) at St Peter's, Frampton Cotterell
The true of y say the year's		9.00 am	Sung Eucharist

LOOKING FOR A SAINT

- A computer-literate one?
 - * One who could help an overworked and sometimes harassed Parish Priest with her paperwork?
 - * On a fairly regular basis
 - Tape recorder system available, so most work could be done at home?
 - With little or no financial reward?
 - * Perhaps 3 hours a week or even 6?
 - * You see what I mean about a Saint?

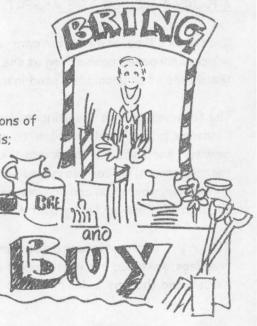
Any Saints, please ring 772112.

Sue Rushton / Priest

MAY DAY FESTIVITIES - BRING AND BUY STALL

As in previous years, there will be a Bring and Buy Stall as one of the attractions of May Day on the Village Green. We urgently need items to sell on a 50/50 basis; half of the selling price to go to funds and the other half to the seller.

Please telephone Tony Townsend (on 228429) and he will be happy to collect items a few days prior to the event or, if you wish, you can bring sale items to the stall on the morning of the day itself. All we need is the suggested selling price and the minimum you would accept. Of course, we would really like 100% of the proceeds going to the funds!!



^{*} Is there a Saint somewhere in our parish?

THE LIGHTS!!! THE LIGHTS!!!

Throughout 1999 residents of Wotton Road (wrong side of the tracks) lived in ever mounting anticipation and excitement. The reason? The mysterious activities taking place intermittently at the junction with the main Bristol Yate road which started early in the year and went on through the Summer, Autumn and Winter.

First we had 'Surveying and Measuring' then, after a significant pause, 'Digging up the Road' with all the attendant chaos and delays to commuters but with especial angst for the poor folk who needed to get into the village to take children to school, go to church or visit chums. Then we had 'Erection of the Poles' and 'Fitting of the

Lamps'. This was really exciting, so much so that the contractors had to have a good long rest afterwards. When they had recovered, 'Shrouding of the Poles' - quite a religious activity by all appearances came next. Then, 'Setting up the Control Boxes' which happened shortly before the end of the year. Were we to have a New Year's present? No, that would have been too much to hope for. And, on reflection, perhaps that would have been unwise in view of the dreaded Millennium Bug.

Early 2000 saw much to-ing and fro-ing of Many Men who presumably were Checking and Trimming and Testing and Checking! Then, on 26 January in thick fog the covers were taken off and behold WE HAD LIGHTS!!!!! My joy was uncontained. Like the hero of 'Jaberwocky' I 'chortled in my joy' 'O frabjous day! Callooh! Callay1 WE HAVE LIGHTS.'

On a more serious note, I am sure that I am not the only resident of Wotton Road who is relieved to see that at last some measures have been taken to improve the safety of the B4058/B4059 junction. In twenty seven years I have seen Wotton Road change from a pleasant rural thoroughfare with a regular bus service into a nightmare race track over used by heavyweight commercial vehicles travelling at dangerous speeds and boy and girl racers with no regard for the safety of their fellow citizens who take advantage of the fact that the last mile of the road as it joins the by-pass is unrestricted. Of course, 'unrestricted' to such people means 'do the ton'. There have been accidents and deaths on this road and people's lives have been disrupted because it is no longer safe or comfortable to walk, talk or cycle without the constant roar of speeding traffic and the threat of being drawn into the slipstream of the larger vehicles. Let us hope that the coming of the lights may at least help to control the ever increasing traffic flow and prevent frustrated drivers taking foolish risks in trying to gain access to the main road so minimising the risk of future accidents at this busy crossroads.

(with apologies to Lewis Caroll [Jaberwocky] and Henry Reed [Naming of Parts]

Hazel Dron

A FAIRY TALE FOR THE ASSERTIVE WOMAN OF THE NEW MILLENNIUM

Once upon a time, in a land far away, a beautiful, independent, self-assured princess happened upon a frog as she sat, contemplating ecological issues on the shores of an unpolluted pond in a verdant meadow near her castle.

The frog hopped into the princess' lap and said 'Elegant lady, I was once a handsome prince, until an evil witch cast a spell upon me. One kiss from you, however, and I will turn back into the dapper, young prince that I am and then, my sweet, we can marry and set up housekeeping in yon castle with my mother, where you can prepare my meals, clean my clothes, bear my children and forever feel grateful and happy so doing.'

That night, as the princess dined sumptuously on a repast of lightly sauteed frog legs, seasoned in a white wine and onion cream sauce, she chuckled to herself and thought 'I don't think so, do you?'



IRON ACTON WI

Back in December we had our Annual Meeting and had a slight change around of officers for 2000. Judy Park did manage to escape the bonds of presidency (but not too far 'cos she's still Vice President) and, because there wasn't anyone else mad enough to offer, they've now got me as President. Luckily Anna is still around to instil a small level of sanity (she agreed to remain Secretary) and Jean will stay as Treasurer (but she's been offered parole at the end of the year and Carole O's currently in training ready to take up the post in 2001).

Our numbers received a welcome boost in January when we welcomed back two ladies who had previously been members but, due to other commitments, had had to stop coming and one lady who had recently moved into the village and had been 'nabbed' by one of her neighbours who just happened to be 'one of us'. Viv Parker is our secret recruitment agent as, sooner or later, everyone ventures into the Garden Centre and once she's sussed you out she'll start suggesting you join us!

As can be expected from our somewhat eclectic mix of oddbods, we have a varied programme planned this year. In January Mr Brace told us about the trials and tribulations of being a tour guide – and seemed visibly relieved that he had never before encountered the combined power of Iron Acton WI.

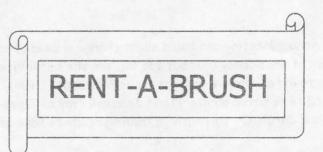
In February we had a superb evening with Jane Giddings (of Just Jane in the High Street). Her 'guinea pig' was Geraldine who was given an Indian head massage. We're going to suggest to Dave, Geraldine's husband, that he might like to pay for one of these every month - he might get some peace and quiet at home 'cos Jane's expertise reduced Geraldine to the quietest we've ever known her!! At the same time that Jane was reducing 'Our Ger' to a catatonic state, she was also teaching Judy to do the bis on Jane, and Jane's daughter was being trained on Elizabeth - it was just like the Beverley Sisters meets Barbara Woodhouse, all we needed was Jane G to shout sit! On a serious note, we were all impressed with Jane Giddings. If anyone reading this would love to visit Jane but is feeling a little apprehensive, our advice would be don't hesitate; she was impressive, informative and discreet - go on, make that appointment.

In March one of the guides from Westonbirt Arboretum is giving a talk accompanied by slides and in April we're showing our 'crafty' side when Mr Ford tries to teach us to Enamel on Copper - Kath is particularly looking forward to this one as when he wrote confirming his acceptance he said we would need to provide a 6' trestle table capable of taking his equipment (his words not ours)! We discuss the resolutions for the national conference, which is at the Royal Albert Hall this year, in May. Members and husbands/partners will have a guided tour around Acton Court in June and a lady from the Bristol Cancer Centre will be talking to us in July. We stop for breath in August (no meeting) and then resume in September - but that's for the next issue.

We're in the planning stage for two visits; one to the Hampton Court Flower Show (beginning of July) and one to Evesham in August. Certainly, as far as Hampton Court is concerned, if the trip goes ahead, we would have some spare seats available so if you're interested ring me for further details.

If there is a lady, anywhere, who is reading this and thinks 'I'd like to give WI a go' (and who hasn't yet ventured into Parker's Garden Centre) but would like some more information please give me a call (228566) or, if you're feeling really brave, just turn up at the Village Hall on the second Monday of the month for 7.30 pm and you will be made most welcome.

Lynne Blanchard



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DIARY OF FORTHCOMING EVENTS

In the Parish Hall:

Every Monday	7.30 pm	Keep Fit
Every Tuesday	7.30 pm	War Hammers
Every Wednesday	8.00 pm	Actonians
Every Thursday	7.30 pm	Line Dancing
Every Weekday	9,00 am	Nursery School
First Wednesday	7.30 pm	Parish Hall Committee Meeting
Second Monday	7.30 pm	WI
Third Monday	7.30 pm	Parish Council
24 th March	???	Acton Aid German Evening
14 th & 15 th April	???	Actonians' Evenings of Entertainment
5 th May	7.30 pm	Evening of Old News Film - Church Fund Raiser
23 rd /24 th /25 th June	7.30 pm	Actonians present 'The Admirable Crichton'

Elsewhere in the Village:

First Thursday	8.00 pm	Acton Aid meets in the Lounge Bar at the Rose & Crown
Every Friday	10.30 am - Midday	Parents' & Toddlers' Group meets at the Marshall Room
25 th March	??	North Road School Duck Race
3 rd April	7.30 pm	North Road Ladies: Line Dancing
1 st May	??	May Day Celebration
8 th May	7.30 pm	North Road ladies: Romanian Orphanages
Saturday, 1 July	??	Barn Dance at Latteridge Green Farm
Friday, 14 July	2.00 pm	North Road School Summer Fayre
Saturday, 29 th July	??	Acton Aid Medieval Evening at Algars Manor
Friday, 14 July	2.00 pm	North Road School Summer Fayre

SCHEDULE FOR THE NEXT (SUMMER) EDITION OF FOCAL POYNTZ

Deadline for contributions from Organisations:	Tuesday, 20 June 2000.
Focal Poyntz will be distributed:	Weekend of 22/23 July 2000.

ADVERTISING

If anyone would like to advertise in Focal Poyntz, please contact Barrie Wright on 01454 228247.



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