

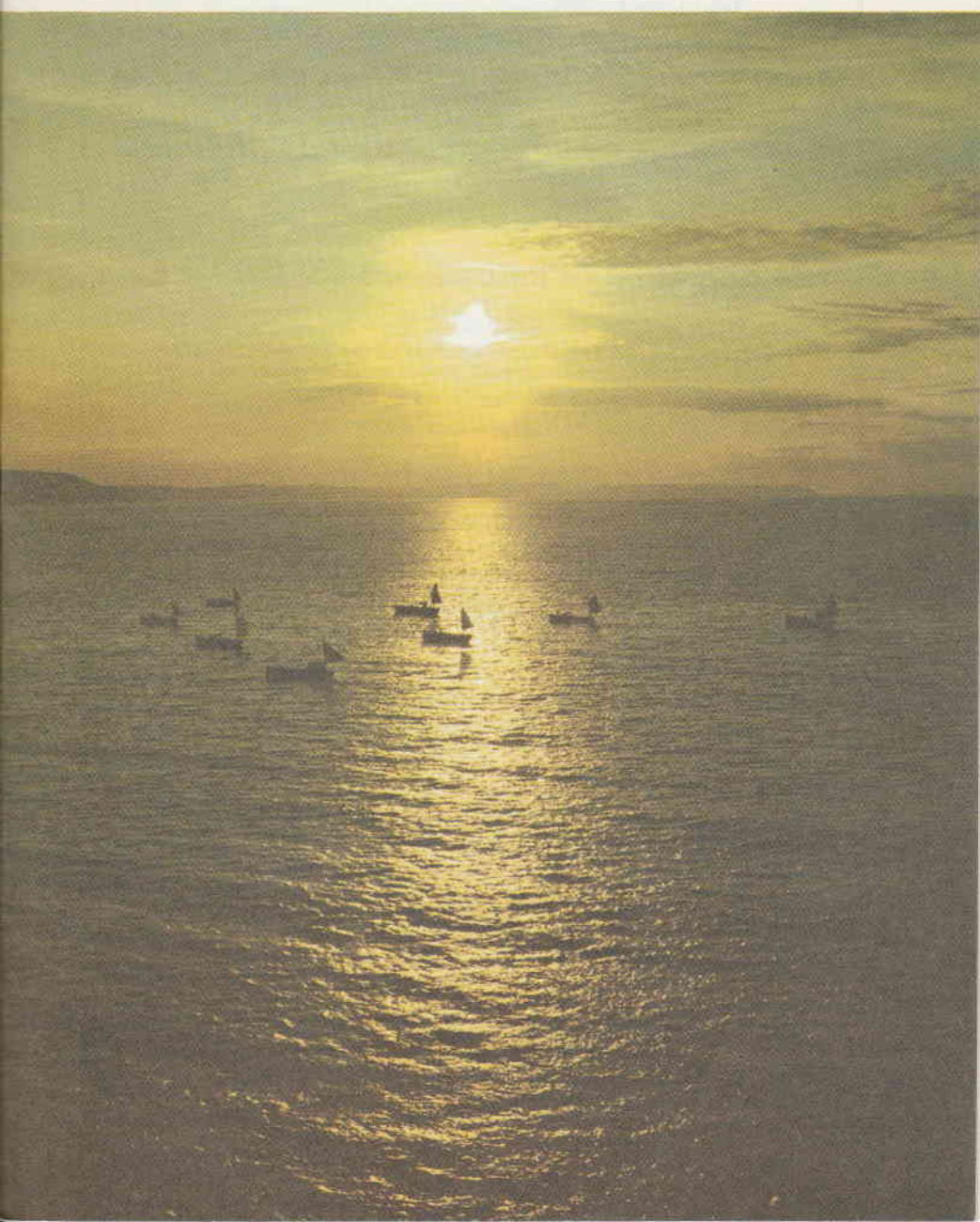
marston news

parish church of st. nicholas

No. 165

Price 3p.

NOVEMBER



ST. NICHOLAS CHURCH — OLD MARSTON

Vicar and Rural Dean of Cowley : Rev. Paul N. Rimmer, M.A.
11 Elsfield Road, Old Marston. Tel. : 47034.

Reader : Mr. W. H. Saumarez Smith, O.B.E., M.A., Bishop's Wood End,
Cuddesdon.

Parish Worker : Miss O. J. Lodge, 5 Elsfield Road, Old Marston.
Tel. : Oxford 47956.

Vicar's Warden : Mr. V. C. Cardy, 110 Staunton Road, Headington, Oxford.
Tel. : 61116.

People's Warden : Mr. A. W. Sidebottom, Melandra, Old Road, Shotover,
Oxford. Tel. : Oxford 62654.

Secretary of the P.C.C. : Mrs. M. Harlow, Fir Tree House, Old Marston.

Organist : Mrs. E. A. Garner, "Barn Gates," 31 Oxford Rd., Old Marston.
Tel. : Oxford 41888.

SUNDAY SERVICES

Holy Communion : 8 a.m.

Parish Communion : 10 a.m. New Communion Service (followed by Coffee
in Church Hall).

Evening Prayer and Sermon : 6.30 p.m.

Holy Baptism : Second and Fourth Sundays of the month at 3 p.m. unless
otherwise announced. Notice must be given.

Holy Matrimony : Banns to be given in at the Vicarage.

WEEKDAY SERVICES

Holy Communion : Wednesdays and Saints Days at 7.15 a.m.
3rd Friday at 10.30 a.m. with Laying on of Hands for sick.
And at other times, as announced. (See Notice Board).

The Daily Services of Morning and Evening Prayer are usually said each day
at 7.15 a.m. and 5.15 p.m. (except on Saturdays). Wednesday :
Morning Prayer is at 9.15 a.m. but it is advisable to consult the
notice board in the Church Porch.

CHURCH ORGANISATIONS AND MEETINGS :

Children's Instruction : Confirmation School and Crossbearers, 10 a.m. in
Church Hall. 1st Sunday in month - Parish Communion.

K.G. and Juniors : Sundays, 11.15 a.m.

Nursery : Sundays, 11.15 a.m. in Mortimer Hall.

Mothers' Union : 4th Tuesday. 7.45 p.m.

Young Wives Group : Alternate Wednesdays, 7.45 p.m. in Church Hall.

Bellringers : Practice Night — Friday nights, 7.45 p.m.

Brownies : Monday, 6 p.m. in Scout Headquarters.

Girl Guides : Monday, 7.30 p.m. in Scout Headquarters.

Cubs : Tuesday & Thursday, 6.15 p.m. in Scout Headquarters.

43rd St. Nicholas' Scout Troop : Friday, 7.15 p.m. in Scout Headquarters.

As the covers are printed in advance you are advised to consult the
Notice Board in the Church Porch, in case of alteration of times.

PARISH CALENDAR : NOVEMBER

- Nov. 1. Monday. ALL SAINTS' DAY.
HOLY COMMUNION 7 p.m. (not 7.15 a.m.).
- " 3. Wednesday. 7.15 a.m. Holy Communion.
- " 4. Thursday. 7.30 p.m. Confirmation at All Saints', Didcot for 3 of our adults.
- " 7. TRINITY XXII. 8 a.m. Holy Communion.
10.0 a.m. **The Parish Communion.**
4.30 p.m. Evensong.
- " 10. Wednesday. 7.15 a.m. Holy Communion.
7.45 p.m. St. Nicholas' Wives Group meet in the Church Hall.
"Radio Oxford." Talk by Miss M. Prichard.
- " 11. Thursday. 8 p.m. Parochial Church Council Meeting.
- " 14. TRINITY XXIII. REMEMBRANCE SUNDAY
8.00 a.m. Holy Communion.
9.45 a.m. **The Parish Communion.**
Preacher: The Rev. J. Mullins, M.C., B.A.
10.55 a.m. **Remembrance Day Service.**
The British Legion will be attending.
3.0 p.m. Holy Baptism (after previous arrangement).
6.30 p.m. Evensong.
- " 16. Tuesday. 7.30 p.m. Bishop of Oxford addresses Oxford Council of Churches A.G.M.
- " 17. Wednesday. 7.15 a.m. Holy Communion.
Wives outing to "The Winslow Boy" at Wyvern Theatre, Swindon.
- " 19. Friday. 10.30 a.m. Holy Communion.
- " 20. Saturday. Meeting of the Diocesan Synod.
- " 21. SUNDAY NEXT BEFORE ADVENT
8.00 a.m. Holy Communion.
10.0 a.m. **The Parish Communion.**
6.30 p.m. Evensong.
- " 24. Wednesday. 7.15 a.m. Holy Communion.
7.45 p.m. St. Nicholas' Wives Group meet in Church Hall.
Work of the Thames Valley Police Dog Handlers.
7.30 p.m. Deanery Synod meeting at St. Mary's, Bayswater.
- " 25. Thursday. 8 p.m. Meeting of the Mothers' Union.
"The Middle Years." : The Rev. J. W. Cole.
- " 28. ADVENT SUNDAY. 8 a.m. Holy Communion.
10.0 a.m. **The Parish Communion.**
Preacher: Rev. J. Cocke, M.A., Vicar of All Saints', Highfield.
3.00 p.m. Holy Baptism (after prior arrangement).
6.30 p.m. Evensong.
- " 30. Tuesday. Festival of St. Andrew, Apostle.
Prayers for the work of the Church Overseas.
2.30 p.m. Meeting of the Cowley Deanery Clergy Chapter.
7.00 p.m. Holy Communion.

IMPORTANTANA. Please note that the PARISH COMMUNION on REMEMBRANCE SUNDAY will be at 9.45 a.m. instead of 10 a.m. This will be followed by the usual Remembrance Day Service at 10.55 a.m.

Future Dates: Xmas Bazaar in aid of Church Overseas, 4th December.
Patronal Festival: Sunday, 5th December.

HOLY BAPTISM

- Sept. 26. Mark Andrew Hopkins, 18 Wykeham Crescent, Cowley.
Kerri Jane Parker, 2 Nicholas Avenue.
Kay Denise Yeatman, 302 Marston Road.
Tina Marie Giles, 34 Mortimer Drive. Received into the Church.
- Oct. 10. Anthony James Patrick Barson, "Springfield," Oxford Rd., Garsington.
Julie Ann Foord, 54 Cowell Road, Berinsfield.
Jason Norton, 5 Gordon Close.

ALTAR FLOWER ROTA

Nov. 7th—Mrs. Hilditch. Nov. 14th—Miss Warburton.
Nov. 21st—Mrs. Sidebottom. Nov. 28th—St. Nicholas' Tide : Mrs. Harlow.

IN MEMORIAM

- Oct. 2. Joseph Haynes.
" 4. Ann Cheal.
Eva Fowler.
" 18. Henry Alfred Weatherhead.

VICAR'S LETTER

My Dear Friends,

November is the month for Remembrance. It is fashionable nowadays to pooch-pooch the idea of Remembrance Services. This I regard as a great pity. If Remembrance Day Services were an excuse for jingo-ism, and the glorification of war, then we would be as well to drop them. But I have never met anyone who served in the Somme, or the Dardanelles, who was at the beaches of Dunkirk, or fought at Arnheim who felt that war was something fine and glorious. True, there were splendid examples of bravery, and self-sacrifice. The "spirit of the trenches" was a real thing. But war in itself is bloody, and wasteful in human life and resources. Nevertheless we should remember the tragedy of the past, and renew our dedication to build peace in the future. We should use the time to pray for the situation in N. Ireland, in Vietnam, in Pakistan, and the land of our Lord's birth. We should be praying for the leaders of the nations, and for fresh understanding of those from whom we differ, and for our troops who have been called upon to serve in a sinister and dreadful situation in Ireland.

So, as we have done in past years, we shall hold our Remembrance Day Service at 10.55 on Sunday, November 14th.

Because of this Parish Communion will be at 9.45 a.m. and our preacher then will be the Rev. J. Mullins, M.C., B.A., who has been serving with the Commonwealth and Continental Church Society in Bangalore, S. India.

Please make a special effort to be in Church on this day.

Yours sincerely,



Vicar & Rural Dean.

CHRISTMAS BAZAAR IN AID OF CHURCH OVERSEAS

Date : Saturday, December 4th. Time : 2.30 p.m.

Place : Church Hall and Scout Hut.

We shall be grateful for gifts of Plants for the Garden Stall. Cakes, sweets, home-made jams, etc. Toys in good condition. Bottles (filled) for the bottle stall. Clothes and books in good condition (NOT Jumble). Christmas gifts. Home-made knitted articles, etc. Records for the Choir Stall.

Any or all of these articles may be left at the Vicarage ; Mrs. Roberts, 54 Cherwell Drive ; Mrs. Lessiter, 63 Cherwell Drive ; Mrs. Westall, 95 Oxford Road ; B. G. Oliver's, Old Marston Road ; or Joyce's, Cherwell Drive.

WE RELY ON YOUR HELP AND SUPPORT

FOR THE CHURCH OVERSEAS.



Oxford Mail and Times

FRANKLY SPEAKING: BY
THE EDITOR

Remembrance and God

Sunday, November 14, is Remembrance Day. Many thousands of men and women, who normally never darken the doors of a church, will flock to their local churches to stand and kneel, sing and listen—and do what?

Why do they really come?

Why this influx of people, many of whom will forget that their churches even exist for the next twelve months?

That is a poser, with probably as many answers as there are people.

For many parish priests, having to put up with minute congregations throughout the year, it is difficult not to feel cynical at the apparent sheer hypocrisy of it all. Few, fortunately, do, because most recognise that something which is very basic in mankind has brought the majority of these people to their churches.

Deep instinct

A good term for that something is 'natural religion'. By that is meant a deeply implanted instinct which dwells in all of us that, despite all the evidence to the contrary—all the welter of material and scientific logic

which surrounds us—there are more things in this mystery we call life and death than meet the eye.

Basically it is a groping towards God, however dim or ill-formed the image of that Being may be.

All of us, however apparently cynical or self-possessed, have that instinct of natural religion. And instead of decrying the once-yearly occupier of a pew, as some church-goers do, the wise person will try to draw out and work upon this revelation of natural religion with which he is confronted.

Proclaiming hope

At a service like that held on Remembrance Sunday the defences of the majority of us are down, at least to some extent, and the priest or minister who grasps his opportunity may well lead just one of his swollen audience to a new and more practising type of religion.

Many of those who come to church on Remembrance Sunday will have lost, or know someone who has lost, a close friend or relative in the wars of this century—right the way from World War I to the bitter encounters in Belfast and Londonderry. Some will have suffered physically, mentally or spiritually themselves through these

times of man's inhumanity to man. But it is part of our Christian hope and heritage to believe that loss of a loved one through death is physical loss only; that suffering, squarely faced, is a drop in the cup of Christ's suffering, and a road which leads in the end to resurrection.

If this message, couched in terms which can be easily understood, is put over to the crowds of non-church-goers on Remembrance Sunday, then the Church will be doing its job. So many people nowadays are lost and bewildered: the proclamation of Christian hope is what any number of them are unconsciously seeking.

St. Paul wrote: 'I have become absolutely convinced that neither death nor life, neither messenger of Heaven nor monarch of earth, neither what happens today nor what may happen tomorrow, neither a power from on high nor a power from below, nor anything else in God's whole world has any power to separate us from the love of God in Christ Jesus our Lord!'

Which should be the message for Remembrance Sunday.



'I only wanted to know the way to the fancy-dress ball . . .'
Bill Bowden

Advertisement

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Society in the seventies. No. 12

Finally my brethren . . .

by MICHAEL BRISTOW-SMITH

Well, there you have it—a highly personal (and probably highly opinionated!) view of some aspects of the society in which we live, and the greater world around us. This is the last article in the series, and if you breathe a sigh of relief I am sorry.

Admittedly, on the whole it has not been a pretty picture and I cannot pretend to have enjoyed writing about some aspects of it. I wish I had not felt driven to. But these things have to be faced. They cannot be swept under the mat.

I have tried to make the starting point of each article something in my own individual experience: the experience, that is, of an office-worker,

under forty, living in a small English country town; someone who has never lived in a city in his life. At once the reaction must be that that experience is narrow. Maybe it is, but just look briefly at the ground that has been covered.

Wide range

The range, it must be agreed, is far from narrow. Social evils affect small towns in 1971. The slaughter on the roads goes on wherever there are roads; race-hate is not confined to the ghettos of our cities. Television is in nearly everybody's living-room and our Primary School is far from being the only one bursting at the seams. All our lives are directly affected by the computer whether we know it or not. If I wanted to buy drugs, I am quite sure I could find a willing seller in a couple of days. I *know* boys and girls forced into the school rat-race, and can call to mind

without effort a dozen old and lonely people living less than a mile from my home. Commercial, greed-exploiting propaganda is forced into our minds wherever we go, and I have described in detail the daily assault of noise on my ears. And, more cheering, Tibetan children live happily only three miles away. A small country town!

Catastrophic failure

It must be that in eleven necessarily short articles the picture is out of balance. I have had to stress the least admirable side of our society because that is the side that demands attention. I have hardly mentioned what is even now being done to alleviate the suffering and to combat the prejudices. Nor have I done justice to that great army of the underpaid and unpaid whose object it is to bring comfort and succour to all those 'in trouble, sorrow, need, sickness or any other adversity'.

And how well these words have worn down the years! It is a measure of our shame that they have. But today, with our increased knowledge (I wish I could say wisdom), we have the greatest chance in all history to solve the problems, to root out the evils, to improve our own society and make the world a better place for 'strained, hard-run humanity'.

We have the greatest chance, yes, but should we fail then our failure will be all the worse; catastrophic, unimaginable. In the myth, proud Lucifer was the highest under God and his fall was to the uttermost depths.

Is there hope? I believe there is as long as some men and women hold to the idea that we cannot do it alone. We Christians, of course, have a built-in 'hope', but I would not claim that we have a monopoly where revelation is concerned, and God

moves in ways incomprehensible to us. We have hope, too, in awareness, and the mere existence of this awareness itself gives hope. What is more it is increasing. This magazine is playing its own small part in helping to spread it. As yet the results may not be spectacular, but despite the missiles we have the hotline; despite Northern Ireland, Christians are united now as they have never been since the days of the early Church; despite pollution, we have, in name at any rate, a Minister for the Environment. The problems, the evils, *are* recognised.

And despite the hard things I have had to say about the news media, there is no doubt at all that it is becoming increasingly difficult to conceal injustice and corruption, exploitation and brutality. The demonstrators get far too much coverage but some, at least, are demonstrating in support of worthwhile causes.

Commercialism, materialism, totalitarianism, all the 'isms', in fact, are modified, humanised, by dissent, by determined effort, by God himself working through time. The youngsters of the permissive society will grow up one day and realise what fools they have sometimes been. The reaction against that society may have already begun, for whatever the *avant-garde* may proclaim some values are constant and always reassert themselves.

No false comfort

But I do not offer false comfort or rosy optimism. We have no reason for complacency. The tasks that face us are enormous and terrifying. Yet with God's help and our own hard courage the evils can be defeated and the problems solved. And when, in despair, we feel they are too much for us alone, remember we are not alone. When, desperate, we cry that it is all beyond us, that there is nothing

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Report from Fleet Street

Dewi Morgan comments from St. Bride's, at the hub of the newspaper world, on matters both domestic and international.

Keeping a balance for God

My wife has a theory (and, for all I know, she could well be right), that she has to keep an anxious eye on the plants in her garden and at certain times do things (like putting a box over the rhubarb) to slow up growth, and at other times to work hard to speed it up.

Gardening is one thing. Nurturing the seed of the Church into its harvest is another. The thought struck me when I came across one or two instances, in widely different journals, of people who seem to want to imply that we might have to do something to slow up the growth rate of the Church overseas.

One writer, for example, having pointed out that Christian statistics in Africa show a very marked upward trend, suggested that this could be 'too great success' and might have catastrophic effects.

He was referring to the need to build churches, provide clergy, provide Christian reading matter, and so on.

True, those are needs indeed. But if God is building his Church he will see those things do not get out of balance. And if the growth is merely man-made, it doesn't matter anyway.

But there is also another point. It is possible to have too many church buildings. The Church of England has realised that and is at last doing something about it. Which is quite right and proper. But it certainly has its problems, often in the most un-



expected places. The other day a long-time friend of mine, a self-professed atheist who has often enough told me how much better off the world would be if the Church maintained fewer buildings and more people, was in a dreadful tiz because they were pulling down a church with which he had boyhood associations.

There's no accounting for people. Which is why the problems are so complex.

Changing roles

There are, it seems, more British people working in India today than there were when India was subject to the Crown Imperial.

The work such people are doing, however, has changed quite a lot. Nowadays they are technicians and helpers rather than administrators and masters.

That very fact can free them to serve our Lord in a way which was perhaps not open to the old colonialists. But it can also mean that the

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Life Force

by BARBARA WELLS

We come into life alone and we leave it alone. Between arrival and departure there are many lonely times, but none so lonely or so shattering to a woman as the death of her husband. When she sees his folded pyjamas, his slippers at the side of the bed, hears his watch still ticking and realises he will never claim any of these things again—then it seems that life has ended not only for him, but for her as well.

Yellow is the colour of grief—the colour of the sun which goes on shining, the world that goes on smiling: not black. Black is too dull to describe the raw painful hurt which fills her.

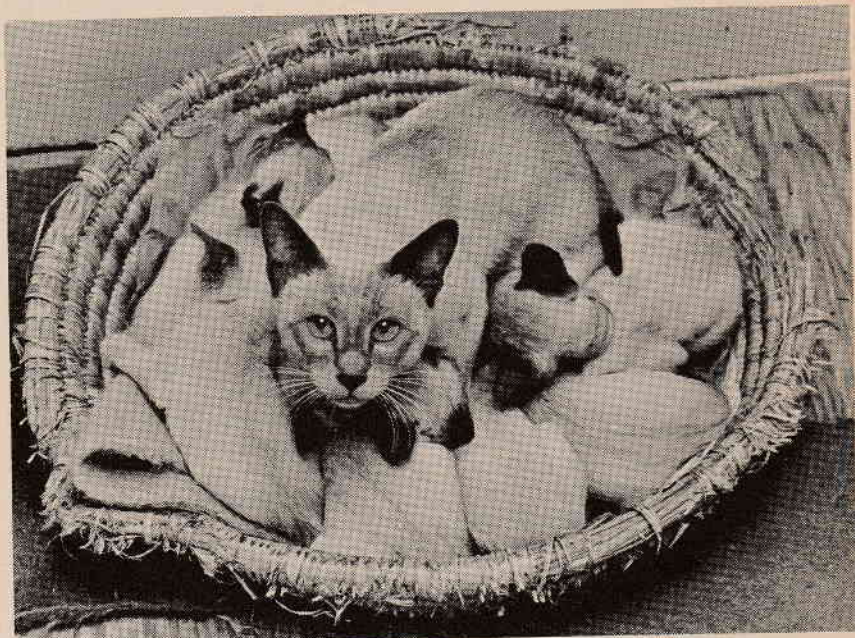
Yet, how much of the widow's grief is for herself? She cannot deny her own femininity, her nature that has marked her out as a life-giver. Without her man this gift and necessity for passing on life seems to have been taken from her for ever.

The urge to give

In these circumstances Ruth said to Naomi: 'Whither thou goest, I will go. Thy people shall be my people.' Why is this presumed to be a cry of love, when it is really a great howl of distress? What Ruth meant was—'I have nothing. I am nobody. Help me, Naomi, to find identity!'

Identity is what every widow must search for if she is to go on living,

continued opposite



Taking a share in the life-force

Photo: Will Green

not just existing on the fringes of life. She must find the answer to that all-important question: 'Who am I? Why am I?'

Ruth found her happiness in an alien field of corn. Naomi found hers in helping Ruth—and both discovered they were still life-givers. Ruth in the same way she had been before, but with a new husband and the possibility of children, but Naomi in the way most widows must discover for themselves. Life is not necessarily having babies. Anyone who helps another shares in the life force. It is as important to make life more abundant as to actually pass it on.

It doesn't matter whether the widow takes office in the Townswomen's Guild, becomes a cashier in a supermarket, opens her home to paying guests, babysits for a neighbour, or keeps bees. What is important is that she becomes part of the stream of human endeavour, however she can manage it. She must not be a taker—forever demanding sympathy and pity, though both of these will be accorded her. She has to muster the strength to turn them off, and become the giver she is meant to be.

Our cat had kittens, and when they were a week old she was knocked down by a car and badly concussed. She staggered home and hid behind the cooker, cowering—until she heard her babies crying, then she came out and fed them. She was a giver.

All females—human and animal—have this deep urge to give. If the widow can accept that and channel it, she can make new life. Or she can ignore it, and spend her remaining years wallowing in self-pity.

You who have lost your husbands—what do you want out of life? Who are you?

Smile, and be the giver you long to be, and the strange thing is that joy in life will be yours again.

LOOKOUT ON FAITH

No. 26: The life everlasting

by Preceptor

The Apostles' Creed describes the life after death as 'the life everlasting.' The Nicene Creed calls it 'The life of the world to come'. For centuries people have let their imaginations run riot in attempts to describe the details of life after death. But, as Christians, we have to remember that we have been told little or nothing on this subject by Jesus himself. It is as though Jesus wants us to rely absolutely on God to do what is right for us in the next world, and not to brood over its details when we still have the job of living properly in this world.

The Revised Catechism of the Church of England ends like this: 'What, then, is our assurance as Christians? Our assurance as Christians is that neither death, nor life, nor things present, nor things to come, shall be able to separate us from the love of God which is in Christ Jesus our Lord. Thus, daily increasing in God's Holy Spirit, and following the example of our Saviour Christ, we shall at the last be made like unto him, for we shall see him as he is.' What more can we know, or want to know, about the new life after the death of the body? After all, the Christian life is founded on faith, and faith is personal trust in God as all wise and all loving.

Some people fear death and what comes after death. Those who are sure of the love of God have no such fear. Sometimes the life after death is called 'the great unknown', but, even on this earth, we live all the time with the unknown. We never know what tomorrow, or even today may bring. Yet we manage to face each day with-

to next page

MAN OR GOD-CENTRED

Kevan Tailby reviews **THE CHRISTIAN FAMILY**, by Larry Christenson (*Fountain Trust, hard-back £1.10., paperback, 50p*)

It is always a problem for the reviewer to write about a book in order to convince the reader that it is worth reading.

And so it is with this one—here IS a book which is worth reading. It will annoy, perplex, guide, provoke—but any reader will gain from it, particularly if he has a young family.

It provides plenty to think about: about the role of father and mother,

FINALLY MY BRETHREN *from page 164*

as individuals we can do, remember as well that 'more things are wrought by prayer than this world dreams of'. And that is no less true because it was written over a century ago.

You will certainly disagree with some of what I have written during the last twelve months. You may even disagree with all of it. But disagreement implies consideration, however brief. It implies thought.

And if I have made you think about these things, then I am satisfied.

LOOKOUT ON FAITH *from page 167*

out fear when we really believe that God is love, and that he loves us. That being so, we have no reason to fear the endless tomorrow of life beyond the grave. For God's love will be as strong then as it is now; he will love us as much then as he does now. Christians can take courage from the words of Jesus: 'Set your troubled hearts at rest. There are many dwelling places in my father's house. I am going on purpose to prepare a place for you.'

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the need for discipline (yes—including physical punishment), family worship and prayer, the relationship between husband and wife.

Some words of the Reverend Alan Walker, the well known Australian Methodist, put this American book into perspective. 'Let the alarm bells ring. There is appearing within the life of the Church around the world, and in Australia, a Humanist Church. It represents the greatest threat to the authentic Gospel of our time. The most serious and deepest issue of today in the Christian Church is whether there is to be a Humanist Church or a God-centred Church. The real cleavage, running right round the Christian world, is not between Fundamentalism and Liberalism, not Pietism and Social Witness, not denominational divisions, not any longer between Protestants and Roman Catholics. The great gulf which has emerged is one between Humanist Christians and God-orientated Christians!'

A modern prophet

In this book the author states that our family problems stem from the fact that we have neglected the divine order that God has established for the family.

'The views presented in this book are based unashamedly on certain passages and principles written down in the Bible. We believe that they are as true and valid today as when they were written—which is something our age finds hard to accept.'

There is much in these pages to challenge our modern ideas of the family, and as the book progressed I found myself listening more carefully to Larry Christenson.

He is a prophet we should be listening to. Read it and see if you agree. An excellent production at a low price.

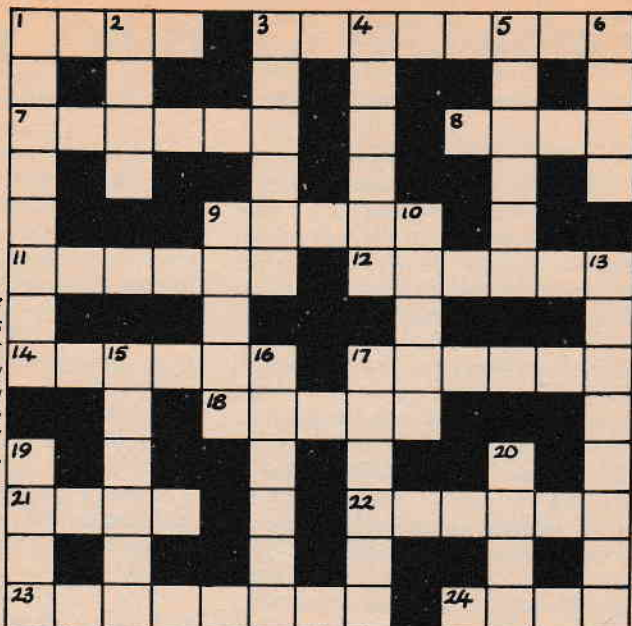
PRIZE

CROSS-

WORD

NO. 9

Entry date for prize Competition No. 9 is November 30. The first correct, neat entry opened on that day will receive a Book Token for £1. Send to The Editor, The Window, c/o A. R. Mowbray & Co. Ltd, The Alden Press, Osney Mead, Oxford, OX2 0EG



ACROSS:

1. Son of Hanani (4)
3. He took a javelin in his hand (8)
7. Isle of St. John's visionary exile (6)
8. Herdman of Tekoa (4)
9. The Devil (5)
11. Toi was king of it (6)
12. Mother of Samuel (6)
14. Minor prophet (6)
17. 'Cast thy — upon the Lord' (6)
18. Jacob had one at Beth-el (5)
21. 'Believe ye that I am — to do this?' (4)
22. A passer-by in a parable (6)
23. 'I believe in God the

father —' (8) 24. ' — it not in Gath' (4)

DOWN:

1. A mighty man of valour (8)
2. 'Ye that love the Lord, — evil' (4)
3. Mount (6)
4. Major prophet (6)
5. City of Napthali (6)
6. Father of Gaddi (4)
9. 'And, behold, ye are risen up in your fathers' —' (5)
10. Elkoshite (5)
13. Tower (8)
15. Laish was of it (6)
16. Son of Shelemiah (6)
17. Kind of loaves in a miracle (6)
19. Where Jesus attended a marriage (4)
20. Last one for a prison release (4)

REPORT FROM FLEET ST. from page 165

form of service can call for a great degree of professionalism.

For quite a time the various Churches have been offering training courses for part-time Christian work to those who are going overseas as full-time technologists or whatever. Now they have all, including Roman Catholics, got together in *Christian Preparation for Work Overseas*, 2, Eaton Gate, London, S.W.1.

Solution to Prize Crossword No. 8

Clues across: 1. Colossians; 8. Asher; 10. Anathoth; 12. Imnah; 13. Hands; 14. Any; 16. Balaam; 17. Elidad; 18. Ira; 20. Lives; 22. Ahban; 24. Nahallal; 25. Taker; 26. Brightness.

Clues down: 2. Ornan; 3. Orpah; 4. Shihon; 5. Anath; 6. Presidents; 7. Shibboleth; 9. Shalisha; 11. Nazarene; 14. Ami; 15. Yea; 19. Reaiah; 21. Sarai; 22. Allon; 23. Bless.

Emmeline Christie's page

A WAY OF LIFE

Mum sat in the kitchen having a cuppa. Any moment now Bob would come clattering down the stairs, half-washed, untidy. At this age, Mum reflected, he was particularly unlovable, and he'd been such a nice baby.

'It's that school what's done it!' Anger stirred in her, her tired eyes flashing with more spirit than would have been expected from the droop of her shoulders. Before her was a selection of quite the most filthy postcards she had ever seen—not just a 'bit off like', thought Mum, like some of those you see at the seaside, but the real thing. She sighed. She'd mentioned them to Dad before he rushed off to work, in a tearing hurry as usual, and he'd looked hard when he had seen the top one. 'Our Bob?' he'd asked. She had nodded. 'Wants his backside kicked,' he said, but he didn't offer to do it. Then—'Can't stop now, luv.' And as he went out of the door he looked back: 'What about our Gwen?'

Mum hadn't thought about Gwen, she had just been concerned with Bob. And yet if that muck was in the house it wouldn't be long before Gwen saw it. 'Not that she'd understand it,' she thought, but in her heart she knew that no child could be unaffected by it.

The bedroom door slammed, and Bob came down. Suddenly Mum made up her mind; she said nothing. He stood looking at her, and then down at the table. His face grew red and he started to bluster. Mum didn't move, but she looked at him: 'Mum's look', which he knew of old. Momentarily he hesitated, and Mum was on him like a flash: 'Sit down!' And he sat.

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She moved between him and the door and shut it. In her hands she held the offending cards.

'You will not go to school this morning until you've told me where you got them, when, and from whom, and what's more—who's going to have them next!' Mum was always more accurate with her grammar when really angry.

Bob started to whine: 'Nothing in it; all the boys have them; just a bit of a lark. . . .'

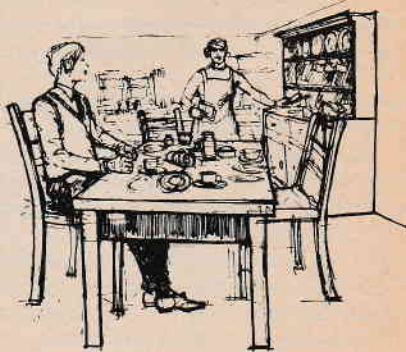
'Fun! That filth? What if Gwen had seen them?'

Bob looked taken aback: 'Young Gwen?'

'Yes, Gwen.' Obviously the thought had never even entered his head. Bob's sullen face watched her. It's now or never, she thought. She wondered if she had the physical strength to wallop him with the hairbrush. She walked over to the dresser and took it out. 'Either you tell me or I'll go to the headmaster.'

Bob grinned. 'His kid gave 'em to me!'

Mum was shattered, but her face didn't change. 'Well, that's something.'



I know now where you got them. Get your coat.'

'What about my breakfast?'

'That can wait. We—and I said WE—are going to school now.'

'Mum!'

'It's either that or the Police. You can take your choice.'

'Police!' Bob stared at her in amazement. 'You wouldn't!'

'Would I heck!' said Mum, reverting.

'And if I won't?'

'I shall go in any case.'

'But Mum, why? There's no harm.'

'Sit down.' Once again Bob sat: old habits die hard.

'This,' said Mum, waving the cards, 'Is just a beginning. It starts off with rude words, dirty jokes, notes passed in class, drawings—then when you get a bit older, cards—like these—and worse. It becomes a habit, then a need—like drugs.'

'Drugs! Mum, that's different—I wouldn't touch drugs.'

She looked at the cards in her hand again, 'Maybe, but a day will come when this won't satisfy you, and it won't just be a bit of a giggle in the playground or the loo—it will be a way of thinking, and a way of life. It will discolour and distort everything you think and say and do until your mind is nothing better than...' Mum hesitated for a suitable simile—'An old-time privy!' she ended emphatically.

'What are you going to do?' Bob sounded fearful.

'We,' said Mum firmly, 'Are going to the headmaster. You are going to tell him that I brought you against your will—if that is the case. I shall tell him that you had the cards from his boy, and that you were going to pass them on. It has got to stop!' She looked at Bob. He sat bewildered, ashamed.

'No!'

'Yes! I shall go in any event. Much

better if you come now. We can finish it then.'

Bob got his coat and started to put it on. 'The boys will...'

'No they won't. It will be done sensibly—you'll see.'

Late that same evening Dad asked, 'What did you do about those cards, luv?'

'Took them, and Bob, to the headmaster.'

'What! But—all boys do it. It's only a lark. It passes—in time.'

Mum snorted. 'It's passed already, and before it got under way, which is as it should be.'

Dad looked sideways at her. 'Takes things to heart, does Mum. Got some pluck to do that, though. More than I have,' he thought, surprised. Then he dismissed the matter, and with a shrug turned on the TV.

Mum just smiled. She was well content.

* * *

Supper dish for those who like chicory

Cook chicory until tender, in water with juice of half a lemon. When ready lift out chicory and drain. Wrap slices of ham (preferably home-cooked) round each head of chicory; lay in rows in baking dish.

CHEESE SAUCE

Make sufficient cheese sauce to cover chicory, either your favourite recipe or:

1 oz butter, 1 oz flour, 1 pint milk, 4 ozs grated sharp Cheddar cheese, 1 or 2 egg yolks, black pepper.

Melt butter. Add flour and cook it gently, keep stirring. Add milk. Bring to boil. Add pepper; add beaten egg yolks and grated cheese.

Pour sauce over chicory. Top with breadcrumbs and Parmesan or grated Cheddar. Pop in pre-heated oven about twenty minutes before needed at 300.



Improved results made possible by Christian Aid water project and use of new seeds.

Photo: Noble & Samson

Helping people help themselves

Brian Cooper talks to Alan Booth, Director of Christian Aid

During the dark days of encroaching November it is good to look back and remember the month of May. May is the month of promise—and it is also the month of rattling tins on street corners, of knocking at doors and of seeing huge posters and hoardings of hungry children. It is a time of food and medical supplies, tractors and seeds, fertilisers and books; a time of promise for tens of thousands of folk we have never seen and most of us are never likely to see, but who we know are so much poorer than us that to talk merely of a 'gap' between haves and have-nots is to devalue sacred humanity with inhuman jargon!

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Because May is the month of Christian Aid Week, and 'they' are the people of the under-developed world of Asia, Africa and Latin America.

Christian Aid is the British Council of Churches's strong right arm in the fight against world poverty. Last year its income was 2½ million pounds, and the biggest proportion of that was raised by local churches running street-by-street, house-to-house collections during the special May week.

Income during this year of 1971 must be well over the three million mark if our inflation is not to whittle away famine relief and development for those in the Third World, Alan Booth, Christian Aid's Director, told me.

continued opposite

'No publicity gimmick or special advertising campaign can suddenly boost people's giving. We've racked our brains over this at Headquarters, and the conclusion is inescapable, if not very dramatic. There is no substitute for collectors. The more people who go around from door to door with boxes in their hands, then the more money is raised. It is as simple as that,' he declared, adding—'People are more ready to give than we imagine.'

Living his life on constant alert for the sudden disaster demanding quick response relief, such as a Pakistan flood or a Skopje earthquake, Alan Booth's main preoccupation is essentially different—the long, patient haul of development aid.

'When a disaster occurs, we work with all the big aid charities on the disaster's emergency committee. When the disaster goes out of the headlines we are still carrying on, months later, clearing up the mess and helping people stand on their feet again. But development is our real business. That rarely hits the headlines and is much more difficult to propagandize than a disaster.'

Could voluntary agencies really make any effective difference to the Dives-Lazarus gulf in today's world, I wondered?

'The task is so vast that its solution belongs to the realm of action by governments and the United Nations,' said Alan Booth. 'But voluntary bodies, especially Christian organisations, can do some things governments are less able to.'

'A Christian development body can give people hope, courage and the determination to help themselves to attain a better way of life. We can pilot schemes governments would not risk, perhaps because prestige might be involved, and as we are successful then governments take them up—

TRYING TO ANSWER YOUR QUESTIONS

BY THE REV PETER CROFT

Love and freewill

I am enclosing a cutting from the local parish magazine re 'The Kingdom of God', and also a fuller explanation from another magazine. If you are in disagreement with the second article I'd be very pleased to receive your comments.

P.A.K., NOTTINGHAM

The second cutting is from 'The Watchtower'. It is a magazine of the Jehovah's Witnesses. What it says about the Kingdom of God isn't so far off what other Christians would

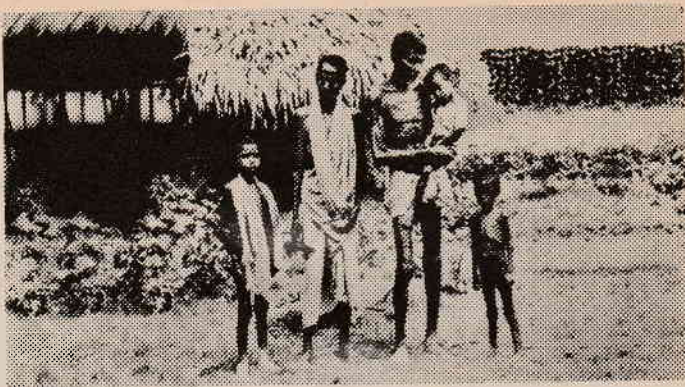
to page 175

and we move on to something new.'

In 1963 a farmer in Uganda was scratching a mere £40 a year livelihood. After six years of intensive education in crop management, co-operative organisation and marketing advice by a specially trained C.M.S. missionary, and financial loan help from Christian Aid, that farm was earning £40,000 for its produce—tea and strawberries!

'That's what we mean by helping people to stand on their own feet. A disaster demands deeds of pity—and these we will always do. Development means something different: a partnership with people. Christian Aid must and will do both.' Concluded its ever-busy Director:

'We are not an evangelistic agency, but I believe that our work glorifies God.'



Is one week a year the only time you have for them?

Last year, you'll remember, it was from April 13th April 18th.

A week in which you helped us raise over one million pounds.

A week in which 600,000 people died of hunger.

Had they died because we didn't raise enough money, our appeal to you would be much simpler.

But the millions of people who die of hunger each year don't die for lack of charity. They die for lack of justice.

They die because they are born a South American or an African, an Indian or an Asian.

People whose homelands contain 66% of the world's population yet consume only 13% of the world's production. But whose homelands count for almost nothing when the world's economic policies are decided.

Justice, it seems, is much harder to give than charity.

And at Christian Aid, we don't believe we can give people one without working to give them the other.

We've already called for an increase in government aid. And for international trade conditions to be re-adjusted.

Now we're calling upon you.

You can help by using our films and leaflets. By holding study groups locally.

To work, in fact, at showing people in your church just how things are in this world of ours. And how we can, if we want, feed and make a better life for everyone.

If you phone or write to Eric Jay he'll tell you what to do.

Christian Aid, P.O. Box No. One, London SW1. (01-730-0614)

say, but the emphasis of the article isn't where I personally would put it. However we talk about God and God's Kingdom we have to use picture language, and the kind of pictures which help you may not help me, and vice versa. Personally I'm not helped a great deal by the picture of a 'government having its seat of authority in the Courts of Heaven' and being 'solemnly committed to cleansing this earth of all persons who prefer to live in selfishness,' and having 'the power to do this.'

I said it is not so far off what other Christians would say—so let me tell you what I would say. I would agree that the Kingdom of God is not a place we go to when we die: it means the rule of God (government, if you like). Wherever men recognise that God is with them and loves them, and they begin to cooperate with him,

there his rule—his Kingdom is to be seen.

St. Luke reports Jesus as saying: 'The Kingdom of God is within you.' And it is, to the extent that individuals have to become aware of God and cooperate with him.

When I pray 'Thy Kingdom come' I am praying that love may control all life—beginning with me. I am making myself available so that God who is love can work in and through me.

That is why, for me, talk of government is a bad picture. It implies—for me—an authority outside myself which makes me toe the line, pay taxes, submit to acts of parliament. I believe that when I wake up to the fact that God is with me and does love me, and when I begin to cooperate with his love, then I shall find real happiness and real freedom. Christ, in St. Paul's terms, lives in me.

It makes sense...to support the Imperial Cancer Research Fund

● Because the Fund is playing a role of major international importance and last year applied £2.9 million to further its research.

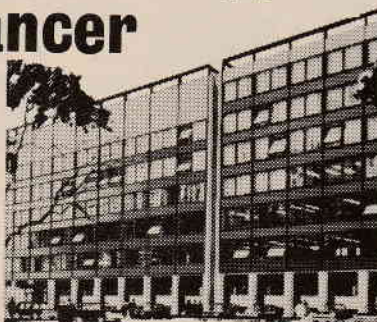
● Costs of administration and appeals are kept as low as 4½p in the pound.

● Our hopes for the future are based on the solid foundation of important achievements which have received world-wide recognition.

● The Fund depends entirely on public support.

It makes sense to support I.C.R.F. now with a Legacy, Covenant, Annual Subscription or Donation—for everyone's sake.

**Donations may be sent to: Hon. Treasurer, I.C.R.F. (Dept. 285).
P.O. Box 123, Lincoln's Fields, London WC2A 3PX**



Patron:
H.M. THE QUEEN
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The Honourable
Angus Ogilvy

IMPERIAL CANCER RESEARCH FUND

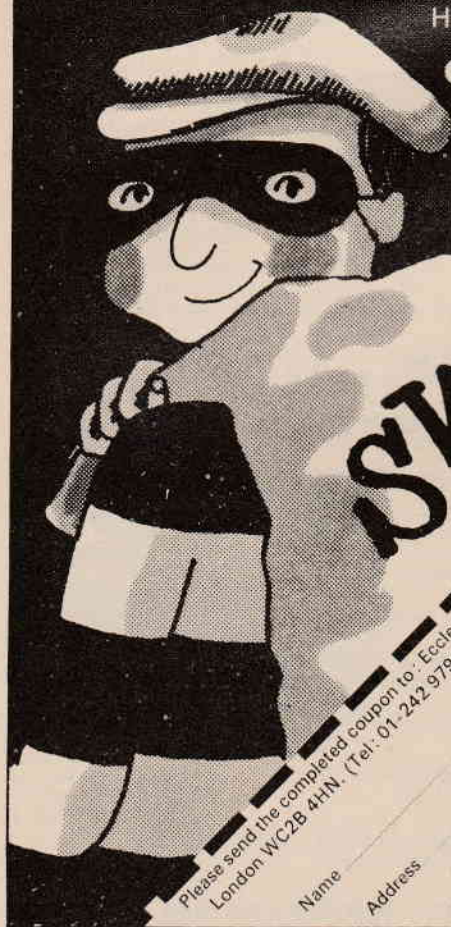
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YOUNG PEOPLE'S ART COMPETITION

All young people are invited to enter the Art Competition in connection with the Christmas Bazaar on Sat., December 4th in the Church Hall.

There will be two groups of entries. (a) Under nine years old. (b) Nine to fourteen years old.

The theme for Group (a) is "Christmas All Over the World," and for Group (b) "St. Nicholas."

The subjects may be treated in any way imaginable. Entries should be in colour on paper at least foolscap size. The name and age of the entrant should be clearly stated on the bottom right hand corner. The entrance fee is 5p, and entries may be handed in at any of the services or at Sunday School. There is no limit to the number which may be submitted but a separate charge will be made for each. All entries will be put on display in the Church Hall on December 4th and special prizes will be offered to the winners in each class.

OFFERING ENVELOPE HOLDERS

As many of you will remember from last month's Editorial we shall be organising a Stewardship Campaign in the Spring of next year. We do however hope that all those who take envelopes or are under covenant to the Church will continue to do so in the coming year. Unless we hear to the contrary, we shall send you your envelopes for the coming year as usual. You will be visited in the course of the Campaign in the Spring so that you will not feel "out of it." It will also provide the opportunity for you to make any adjustment in your giving in the light of fresh insights on Stewardship. We are more than grateful to all who have made regular contributions during the past year which has helped in the framing of our annual church budget.

CHILDREN OF THE CHURCH

Our Instruction is held each Sunday at 11.15 a.m. (11 year olds attend Crossbearers and Catechism at 10 a.m.) and we are always delighted to welcome new children who move into the Parish. Mrs. Gibbons who runs our Nursery Department, will be very pleased to see any new ones under the age of 5. We take them at 3 years old. Advent Sunday is a good time to start — Sunday, 28th November. Our Annual St. Nicholas-tide Gift and Toy Service will be held in the Church at 11.15 a.m. on Sunday, 5th December when we hope to welcome all children and parents and see the Church packed to overflowing!

A very special "thank you" to everyone who brought gifts for the Harvest Thanksgiving. These were distributed among the elderly people and the sick of our parish and were greatly appreciated.

CHURCH FLOWERS

From time to time notices appear in our Church Porch about Flower Festivals arranged in various parishes in the Diocese, but step inside St. Nicholas' and you will usually find the Church decked with flowers! This is largely due to the kindness and devotion of those who give and those who arrange our flowers during the year. We are indeed grateful to them. This is one topic our visitors remark upon, and our brides through the year are certainly very fortunate!

There will be a meeting of all who have helped during the past year on TUESDAY, 23rd November at 7.30 p.m. in the Church Hall when the dates for the forthcoming year will be allocated. Notices regarding this

meeting will be sent to all those at present on the Altar Flower rota, and anyone who would care to join us on this evening will be more than welcome.

WELCOME

Welcome to three adults, Yvonne Green, Pamela Lessiter and Renee Moore who are to be confirmed by the Bishop of Reading at All Saints' Church, Didcot, on the 4th November. As we welcome them into full membership of Christ's Church, we pray for them and for their families at this time.

MARSTON PLAYERS

The Marston Players are short of members. We should be delighted to see anyone who is interested in joining us. We meet on Thursdays between 8 and 8.30 p.m. at the Mortimer Hall. There is no age limit, although we do like to encourage younger people.

Ian Johnson.

RESULTS OF RECENT EFFORTS

Feed the Minds Campaign — Balance from gifts towards flowers at Harvest : £4.20.

Over 60's — Harvest Auction at Jack Russell : £50.

Over 60's — Morning Market — October 9th : £50.

Sunday School Jumble Sale — October 16th : £19.75.

Thank you to all who helped and who gave in cash and kind.

MARSTON FERRY LINK ROAD

Well, at last its going to be open on November 12th, to be precise. We've all blown our tops about it carving up the Village. We're all a bit worried about the build up of traffic in the Banbury Road, but we'll be all glad to use it, and get to North Oxford a lot more quickly. A special word of thanks to our Lollipop Man who has done stalwart work under the most hazardous conditions, and helped our children to safety whilst the road has been prepared.

TRUTH TO TELL

Anyone who misses attending the Mission at St. Aldate's from October 31st—November 7th is missing something good. Bishop Cuthbert Bardsley of Coventry speaks in a way which is both exhilarating and practical. Sessions are in St. Aldate's Church on weeknights at 8.15 p.m. So why not go on a mission to St. Aldate's.

INTERESTING EXHIBITION

Do you think that the Old Testament is a load of old fables? The exhibition in the British Museum until December 1st should help to disprove this. With unique exhibits from the University of Tel Aviv it shows the connection between the nomadic tribes and the cult of Midian, dating from 1400 b.c. "Now Moses was keeping the flocks of his father-in-law, Jethro, the priest of Midian." Exodus 111. 1. Its all there in the Bible!

IN MEMORIAM

Two of our oldest members of the parish passed to their rest within hours of one another. Joseph Haynes who has been cared for with such devotion during the latter years of his life by his sister and Ann Cheal who for many years had lived with her daughter Mrs. Johnson, until of recent times had been nursed in a home just outside Oxford. We extend to their relations our sympathy and our thoughts at this time.

Also we remember Eva Fowler who for some time had suffered so bravely and was full of courage until the very end. To her husband and family we extend our love and thoughts.

CHURCH & LOCAL CLUBS, SOCIETIES, ETC.

CHURCH

Bell Ringers. Sec. : Mr. A. Gammon, 50 Oxford Road.

Brownies : Brownie Guider : Miss I. Read, 6 Cotswold Crescent -
Tel. 47370

Choir. Choirmaster : Mrs. E. M. Garner, 31 Oxford Road.

Cub Scout Leader : Mr. A. J. Roberts, 54 Cherwell Drive. Tel. 40879.

Girl Guides. Guide Captain : Mrs. Retter, 45 Campbell Road, Cowley.

Parish Magazine :

Mothers' Union. Enrolling Member :

Parochial Church Council. Sec. : Mrs. M. Harlow, Fir Tree House,
Oxford Road.

Scouts. Scout Leader : Mr. N. Lankford, 55 Crotch Crescent, New
Marston.

Group Scout Leader : Mr. W. Furber, 42 Cherwell Drive.

St. Nicholas' Fellowship. Sec. : Miss E. Warburton, Cross Cottage,
Old Marston.

Young Wives : Group Leader : Mrs. P. Prescott, 22 Ashlong Road.
Secretary : Mrs. D. Hall, 98 Oxford Road. Tel. 42352.

LOCAL

Allotment Association. Sec. : Mr. R. Bowen, 135 Oxford Road.

British Legion. Marston & District Sec. : Mr. F. Thompson, 5 Temple
Street, Oxford.

Marston Players :

Marston Residents' Association : Secretary : Mr. G. A. Hine,
21 Raymund Road. Tel. 40482.

Over 60's Club. Sec. : Mrs. J. Yates, 81 Woodstock Close, Woodstock Rd.
Treas. : Mrs. E. Weeks, "The Jack Russell," Salford Road.

Parish Council. Chairman : Mr. A. Gammon, 50 Oxford Road.

Parent-Teacher Association

St. Nicholas :—Mrs. B. Prescott, 22 Ashlong Road.

Harlow School :—Mrs. J. Hodgkins, 31 Elms Drive.

Women's Institute : Miss E. Warburton, Cross Cottage, Old Marston.

USEFUL INFORMATION

District Nurses, 6 Broughton's Close, Old Marston. Tel. Oxford 44417.

Health Visitor : Miss E. McDermott. Phone KIDLINGTON 3502.

Infant Welfare Clinic : The Village Hall, Thursdays 2—4 p.m.

Library : The Village Hall, Old Marston.

Monday and Wednesday — Closed.

Tuesday — 2 p.m. to 5 p.m. 5.30 to 7.30 p.m.

Thursday — 2 p.m. to 5 p.m. 5.30 p.m. to 7.30 p.m.

Friday — 10 a.m. to 12.30 p.m. 2 p.m. to 5 p.m.

Over 60's Club. St. Nicholas Church Hall, Mondays at 2.45 p.m.

Registrar of Births, Marriages and Deaths : St. Nicholas' Church Hall,
Elsfield Road, Old Marston. Thursdays 4 to 4.30 p.m.

Village Hall. All Bookings to Mr. Tasker, 35 Mill Lane, Old Marston.

St. Nicholas' Church Hall and Committee Room. All Bookings to Miss
O. J. Lodge, 5 Elsfield Road, Old Marston. (47956).

Nursery School. All enquiries to.— The Village Hall during school
hours.

DIRECTORY

We hope all readers will patronise the shops advertised
in this Directory where excellent service is assured:

- Baby Linen, Children's and Ladies, Wear, Wool, Slippers :**
"Joyce's, 18 Cherwell Drive, Marston.....Tel. 63846
- Baby Linen and Ladies' Wear, Wool, etc. :**
North, 5 Salford Road, Old Marston Tel. 41451
- Butcher (High Class) :**
V. C. White (Marston) Ltd., 17 Salford Rd., Old Marston ...Tel. 43177
- Caterers — Buffets & Wedding Receptions :**
Cyril & Esme Weeks, "The Jack Russell," Salford Road.....Tel. 47668
- Chemist :**
B. G. Oliver (Oxford) Ltd., 11 Old Marston Rd., Marston...Tel. 43824
- Christian Book Centre :**
57A St. Clement's Street, Oxford.....Tel. 47567
- Coal Distributor :**
Dunlops, L.M.S. Wharf, Oxford Tel. 42421
- Dairy :**
R. A. Smith, Church Lane, Old Marston.....Tel. 48813
- Driving School :**
"Lionel" School of Motoring, R.A.C., I.A.M., M.O.T. Approved,
12 Cotswold Crescent, Old Marston.....Tel. 42126
- Fish and Poultry, Greengrocery and Frozen Foods :**
G. R. Porter, 19 Salford Road, Old Marston.....Tel. 42757
- Florists & Nurserymen. Wreaths, Crosses and Wedding Designs :**
Joseph Austin. Specialist in wedding bouquets, wreaths and
all floral designs. Cut flowers, plants. World-wide
Inter-Flora, 51 George Street, Oxford.....Tel. 42383
- Funeral Directors :**
Reeves & Pain, 10 Cambridge Terrace, St. Ebbe's.....Tel. 42529
83 Botley Road, Oxford.....Tel. 42529
10 Newton Road, Oxford Tel. 48817
- Gardening Requisites :**
Smith's Hardware Stores — China & Glassware, Pet Foods,
Pink Paraffin — 7 Salford Road, Old Marston.....Tel. 42776
- Grocery, Provisions and Old Marston Post Office :**
L. E. H. Hayle, Oxford Road, Old Marston.....Tel. 49668
- Hairdressing :**
Ladies' & Gent's :
S. T. Greenaway, 402 Marston Road, Oxford.....Tel. 48726
Ladies' & Children's :
"Karenlee," 9 Salford Road (under new management)...Tel. 41632
(late night : Friday until 7.30 p.m.).
Michael, Hair Fashions, 16 Cherwell Drive, Marston.....Tel. 63842
- Hardware Stores and Paraffin Delivery Service :**
L. C. Boiteux, 8 Cherwell Drive, Marston.....Tel. 61668
- Men's, Youths & Juvenile Wear, Alterations & Repairs & Dry Cleaning :**
Percy's, 11 Salford Road, Old Marston.....Tel. 43212
- Newsagents, Tobacconists, Confectioners and Stationers :**
Baxters (Oxford) Ltd., 7 Old Marston Road, Oxford.....Tel. 42123
and 22 Cherwell Drive.
- Painter & Decorator, Plumbing & General Repairs :**
S. Kushmar, 47 Ferry Road, Marston.....Tel. 47189
- Radio and Television, Rental, Sales and Service :**
W. R. Hammond & Son Ltd., 404 Marston Road, Oxford...Tel. 47706
- Taxi — Car Hire (Long or Short Journeys) :**
Marston Taxi Service, Mr. & Mrs. Leach,
5 Oxford Road, Old Marston.....Tel. 47197
- Wavy Line Groceries, Provision and Frozen Foods :**
W. & A. G. Foote, Salford Stores, 15 Salford Road.....Tel. 43174

PARISH MAGAZINE COVER

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