

Free – but donations welcome



The Pinnacle

**A Magazine for the parish of
Kildwick, Cononley and Bradley**

*The Churches of St Andrew's,
St John's and St Mary's*

St John's is a Local Anglican/Methodist Ecumenical Partnership

October 2021

A Church Directory

Vicar	<i>We are currently in a vacancy Please contact a Churchwarden</i>	
Readers	Mr Kevin Wood Mr Rod Tickner	633950 635368
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PCC Vice Chair	Mrs Sandie Walton	636501
PCC Secretary	Mrs Jill Wright jill@woodchipcomputers.co.uk	634526
PCC Treasurer	Mrs Janet Wade	448379
Planned Giving & Gift Aid Secretaries	Mrs Brenda Brock (Kildwick) Mrs Janet Wade (Cononley)	633938 448379
Safeguarding Officer	Mrs Geraldine Sands	07427 857495
Parish Team Leaders Buildings and Land: Pastoral and Outreach Worship Treasury	Mr Robert Hall Mrs June Whitaker Mrs Sandie Walton Mrs Janet Wade	635549 655320 636501 448379
Bell Tower & MiniRingers	Mr Chris Wright	634526
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Church Magazine magazine@kcbchurches.org.uk	Mr Chris Wright Mrs Eileen Boothman	634526 630659
CDFC Representatives	Mrs Christine Anderton Miss Glyn Evans	633596 631665
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Music	Miss Glyn Evans (Kildwick)	631665
Parish Room Bookings	Mrs Libba Utley (Kildwick)	07741 465503

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Where is love?

Sue led our morning worship last week. The theme was "Love" and... you know how a tune runs through your mind? All through the service, Lionel Bart's song ran through mine. It still is:

Where is love?

Does it fall from skies above?

Is it underneath the willow tree

That I've been dreaming of?

The question in my mind is not so much "*where* is love?" Rather, it is "*what* is love?"

Roll back to the lovely wedding we rang for last month. There was the bride, beautiful in her finery (and very commendably on time!) There was a large congregation of family, friends and well-wishers. There was that "necessary extra", the nervous bridegroom. There was certainly love there.

Take flight with me now and we'll go to Skipton and hover, kestrel-like, over the queues waiting to get into Kooky nightclub. There are more young ladies, dolled up (or not!) in their finery. There are the lads, hair gelled rigid and dressed to impress. There is love there – or, at the very least, a search for love.

We could glide away, safe at rooftop height, to an altogether less salubrious spot where cars drive slowly by the kerb. But we'll avert our eyes on these genteel pages.

Is there love there? Or is it pure lust?

Time to slide sideways on a thermal or something and we'll peer in through a high-rise window. Here's a locked-down Mum, counting pennies and choosing between feeding her children and keeping them warm. There is a desperation in the love in this family.

Perhaps that's getting uncomfortable again. Shall we fly away to a more Enid Blyton family? We can feel that love radiating from the successful parents and clever kids. It'll perhaps be easier if I don't tell you about the deep grief in the family for a loved and lost sibling – or of the huge stresses of a demanding job. They don't show. We'll not let that spoil our picture.

Ouch! Quick – let's move on. See what else we can find... Here's a tired volunteer, packing food bank boxes... There's a mission worker, carefully washing a louse-ridden child from a distant city dump... Over there; a nurse, quietly sitting with an old man in his last minutes.

Where is love? Love is every where and in every thing. There are indeed the traditional bits we recognise but there are more. All of our love tends to be limited too. After all, we are only human.

And that's a good reason to rejoice in the one that is all love, pure and simple.

Chris Wright

with a passing wave to Catherine Fox

Finding our new priest

The search for our new Incumbent has passed another milestone. The PCC has met with Bishop Toby Howarth and Archdeacon Andy Jolley, alongside Canon John Paton from Christ Church, Oxford, Kildwick's Patron, and Marilyn Banister, the Deanery Lay Chair. We confirmed the selection of Lois Brown and Andrew Symonds as our parish representatives in the appointment process – both very well qualified to take part in this important discernment. We heard from Bishop Toby about what the Diocese hopes to see in our new vicar, and fortunately we were pretty much in agreement!

The final part of the meeting was a discussion around the Parish Profile and the accompanying brochure, These form part of the first documents which any interested person will see – so they need to be good. Initial comments were very encouraging – and then we were subjected to a Paddington Bear style "hard stare". It was interesting to see how fresh eyes see ideas and comments which can be phrased more positively – when you thought that was what you'd done already!! All the comments made were designed to be helpful and they've been accommodated into the finished documents. Copies of them should be available in church or I can email you a copy if you wish.

The post will be advertised – and it is for a full time stipendiary incumbent for the parish. The Bishop and the Archdeacon encouraged us all to keep praying both for the process and also for a suitable vicarage property to become available!

Jill Wright
PCC Secretary



Flapjack Friday

*Friday 10th September was written in our diaries as a Red Letter Day.
This was the date we planned to restart Flapjack Friday.*

If you are not familiar with this intriguingly named event, here's the explanation.

We meet on Friday mornings in St Andrew's from 8.30-10.00am to serve

coffee, tea and great flapjack. Mums who are taking their children into school, having dropped off the children, call into church for a chat and catch up whilst enjoying the flapjack and drinks.

In October 2019 this event stopped as the start of cooler weather makes the church less welcoming. Our plan was to restart in the following Spring, but along came the pandemic and we could no longer hold this event. However, as there are now less restrictions on gathering together for such activities, we felt that by observing the recommendations we could organise a safe return.

The church doors were wide open, balloons were hung from the old lamp-post and we prepared to give a warm welcome to all comers. Our efforts were rewarded by having a really good attendance. We had some of our original attenders and quite a few new faces. We had babies in arms, a grandma, a Dad and two dogs. All were catered for. It was great to be back and we look forward to welcoming all to St Andrew's Flapjack Friday. Pop in to see us if you're passing (and are early risers!) We would be more than happy to see you.

Flapjack Friday Team



Mapping the Maze

Our esteemed editor asked a while ago about interesting projects or new hobbies taken up during lockdown ("oh yes", you say, "I keep meaning to write something about my matchstick model of York Minster"....)

We have lived in Cononley for nearly 25 years now, and throughout that time we have relished walking our dogs on Farnhill Moor. We tend to use the same starting points and walk the same well trodden circuits, yet with the ever changing seasons and the views, not to mention sticks and bogs to entertain the dogs, we never really tire of tramping the same routes.



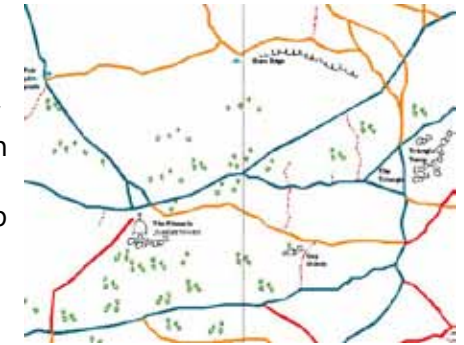
During lockdown we were up there even more frequently and noticed a lot more foot/paw traffic up there than previously. Others clearly, like us, were savouring the local walks instead of hopping in the car to go further afield. It was lovely to see families out exploring their local neighbourhood.

As the year drew on and the bracken started to change the face of the moor we felt it was time to investigate some different paths which we'd never previously used. We did on occasions find ourselves ...not exactly lost... but disorientated.



My new car beeps every time I pass the church ...

If you ever read Arthur Ransome's Swallows and Amazons books you will recall that the children created fictional maps of their holiday area and gave prominent features their own fanciful names. We decided in the autumn that we should try to do the same for the maze of footpaths on Farnhill and Bradley Moors, so we now navigate by the likes of "Two Cairn Edge", "Bare Edge" and "Paradise Splash" (that's Labrador heaven, so very muddy). Maybe some of you have been walking these moors long enough to remember the Dinosaur Rock? The map is still taking shape, based on a mixture of aerial imagery, GPS route tracking on our phones, "whatthreewords" references and scribbled notes



on soggy paper. I've a few more missing links to sort out once the concealing bracken has died down again so I won't be publishing it yet.

Many of you will be familiar with the megalithic burial cairns on Bradley Moor, but did you know that Farnhill Moor has its own antiquities in the form of two cup-marked stones? John stumbled across an article about them on the Journal of Antiquities website prompting us to go on a treasure hunt for them. The descriptive directions on the site were misleading, so we wasted a few exploratory trips battling through the undergrowth. Then, armed with a grid reference and determination, we eventually found the stones not far from one of our new favourite paths. They are not as impressive as some of the cup and ring stones on Ilkley Moor but nevertheless an intriguing reminder that these hillsides were inhabited long before our ancestors built the oldest buildings now seen in our villages. If you fancy looking for the cup-stones I suggest you check out the Journal of Antiquities website (and read the amended directions in comments) or just start from the white cairn and use the "whatthreewords" on a smart phone to track down reaction.economics.unicorns.

And having found the cup-stones, what is the meaning behind the markings? Answers on the back of a postcard please!

Mary Peet



... apparently it's just the rev counter..

Be a Visitor in your Own Church



How well do you know your own church building?

St Andrew's has certainly got some surprises!

In the process of researching our new church guide, I've turned up a lot of facts and quirks about our much-loved building that could easily pass us by.

I would never want to set myself up as any sort of "expert" but I would love to take you on a short journey of discovery. I can tell you about some of the things I have discovered – and I will look forward to hearing the stories and history that some of you can tell, who have known and loved this church far longer than I have.

Our safari will take place on Sunday 10th October at about 10.30am (or whenever the service is finished and the organ voluntary has died away.)

Do come! I think I can promise you a surprise!



Tea and Toast Tuesday

We were so blessed to have the most beautiful sunny, warm day to host our first Tea and Toast morning on September 7th. People were able to sit outside or inside and enjoy the company, not just with people of St John's but other neighbours too. There certainly was a lot of chatting and laughter which is so good to return to, after so many months of staying separate. Thank you to everyone who came along and made this event such a success.

Codeword Solution (p. 11)

V	E	O	B	J	D	N	A	M	O	H	T	K
F	W	P	G	Y	Z	C	R	I	L	U	S	X
A	D	V	E	R	B	A	I	E	R			
U	K	A	I	E	R							
P	L	A	C	E	B	O	A	T	H	L	E	T
L												
H	A	R	S	H								
S	E											
A	L	L	Y									
N	D											
G	R	I	Z	L	I	N	G					
E	T	R	I									
O	M	I	N	O	U	S						
J	O	I										
A	P	A	T	H								
A	S	H										

The next Tea and Toast (and crumpets!)

is on Tuesday October 5th from 10 – 11:30am.

Volunteers to help run the event are most welcome: the more volunteers, the more times can be hosted! If you would like to volunteer, please contact Janet on 01535 631653

Service Times

	Kildwick	Cononley	Bradley
First Sunday	11.00am	11.00am	9.30am
Second Sunday	9.30am	11.00am	9.30am
Third Sunday	11.00am	11.00am	9.30am
Fourth Sunday	11.00am	11.00am	9.30am

Most services are Communion or "Eucharist". Those in blue are Morning Worship, normally led by a lay member of the congregation. The joint service with the Cononley Methodists is marked in green.

Welcome to Bishop Toby!

We are delighted to welcome Bishop Toby as our president and preacher as we all gather for our 11.00am "Fifth Sunday" service at St Andrew's.

Readings for October

These are the readings set in the lectionary. They may be varied for individual services.

3rd October	18th Sunday after Trinity Harvest Festival	Genesis 2.18-24, Psalm 8 Hebrews 1.1-4; 2.5-12 Mark 10.2-16
10th October	19th Sunday after Trinity	Amos 5.6-7, 10-15, Psalm 90.12-17 Hebrews 4.12-16 Mark 10.17-31
17th October	20th Sunday after Trinity	Isaiah 53.4-12, Psalm 91.9-16 Hebrews 5.1-10 Mark 10.35-45
24th October	Last Sunday after Trinity	Jeremiah 31.7-9, Psalm 126 Hebrews 7.23-28 Mark 10.46-52
31st October	All Saints Day 4th Sunday before Advent	Deuteronomy 6.1-9 Psalm 119.1-8 Hebrews 9.11-14 Mark 12.28-34

Diary Dates

November 14	Remembrance marked in each community
December 12	9.30am Parish Communion at Bradley 4.00pm Christingle service at Cononley
December 19	9.30am Parish Communion at Bradley 4.00pm Carol Service with Nativity at Kildwick
December 24	No midnight service.
December 25	Services in each church.
December 26	To be announced

The Prayer Page

Loving God,
Thank you for the many ways in which you provide
for us:
Food, family, friendship,
Housing, health, happiness,
And ways to use our time and talents.
We lift to you too the ways in which we remain in
need of these things.
God of generosity,
May your kingdom come.

Thank you that you call us to play our part,
Working with you and with others to bring about
change.
We pray for political decision-makers and leaders:
Give them courage and insight to develop policies
and systems that support the
flourishing of all,
So that even in challenging times, no-one goes
hungry and everyone has dignity.
God of justice,
May your kingdom come.

We pray for people in our community and
beyond
Who are facing unemployment, ill-health,
isolation or money worries at this time,
And especially for those who are unable to
afford enough to eat.
We pray for supportive relationships,
practical provision and real hope.
God of compassion,
May your kingdom come.

Thank you for those who are serving and caring for
others,
In churches, in charities, and public services,
In our neighbourhoods, in our homes, and in many
other contexts.
Would you give them strength, rest and perseverance.
As they work to support others, we ask that they too
would receive all they need to thrive.
God of love,
May your kingdom come. Amen

The boxes on this page make a single
harvest prayer from The Trussell Trust
Visit their website at www.trusselltrust.org

Childhood Memories of Autumn

Bonfires feature strongly in my memories of autumn. I can still recall that unique smell of smoke as wood, weeds, dead flowers and leaves were piled in a corner of the garden and set alight. Sometimes they would smoulder for days.

When the flames had died away and the embers glowed bright red, my brothers and I buried potatoes in the hot ash. An hour later we fished them out, charred and half baked, and tucked into them. Another cooking method was to place a potato in an empty tin and throw it into the flames, the results to say the least, were variable!

Looking out my window
In October's golden light,
I see a beauty unsurpassed,
A truly lovely sight.

Leaves are saying soft good-byes
As they come floating down
To make a nature's carpet
Of yellow, red, and brown.

Mountain tops, now turned to white,
Forewarn of winter chills,
While trees, like golden rivers,
Wind their way up through the hills.

Throughout our world's creation
You will ever find it thus,
Kaleidoscopes of colour,
In God's hand, the artist's brush.

Conkers were also a tradition of autumn. The horse chestnut tree at the bottom of our garden grew close to a creosoted fence. One of the palings was missing so you could lever yourself up on to the bottom branch. My brothers used to scramble up the foliage, filling their pockets with conkers as they climbed higher. Often the biggest specimens were at the end of the branches and they had to crawl out as I stood listening to the creaking wood, hoping it would not snap off plunging them to the ground.

Down on terra firma, preparations began in earnest. The conkers were removed from their husks and put on top of the range to dry and harden. When they were ready, a hole was pierced through the middle with a meat skewer. Those that survived without splitting were threaded with string. Then the game began, the winner being the one who managed to split or crack his opponent's chestnut by whacking it, sore knuckles were a common result of those intensely fought duels.



Codeword

"Codeword" has no conventional clues...

Each number in the grid represents one letter (in this grid all "2"s are "W").

Fill in the ones you are given – and work out the rest!

Solution on page 6

	3		7		16		21	12	24		1		25	
16	8	25	24	16	19	16	13		21	3	21	25	24	5
	9		9		16		15		10		10		15	
16	22	9	20	16	11	12		18	16	5	10	15	12	12
	15		25		8		9				16		9	
4	8	9	6	6	10	9	20	4		25	2	9	12	25
20		19			15		24		21			20		9
21	10	10	5		12	23	11	21	19		12	7	21	22
12		15			12		22		19			11		9
24	21	8	12	24		22	21	20	9	7	11	8	15	19
	10		9				20		7		20		20	
3	10	21	7	15	17	16		21	25	24	10	15	25	15
	11		26		21		21		9		15		8	
21	19	14	15	8	17		7	8	16	12	12	17	21	8
	15		8		5	15	25		20		12		3	

A B C D E F G H I J K L M N O P Q R S T U V W X Y Z

1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13
	W							I				
14	15	16	17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24	25	26
										T		



☛ We often searched hedges for bird's nests, and sometimes came upon a thrush or blackbird's hideaway with a batch of eggs inside which we never took. Dandelion stems could be turned into trumpets that emitted a loud blast of sound when blown through. Hide and seek amongst the bushes was a favourite game as was searching for blackberries and eating them. Our blackberry stained fingers were left stinging from the nettles and covered in scratches. They were wonderful happy days under the warm September sunshine and when the game was over we picked up our second hand bicycles and made our way home.

Sandie

Travels by Land Rover through Afghanistan

Watching all the tragic news of Afghanistan in recent months, set me off on a trip down memory lane and of Afghanistan in a different era.

I think it was June 1970 when I set off with a young Australian couple and their three small children plus two friends from U.K. We were all working with the Anglican church in Iran sponsored by the Church Mission Society. Our journey started from Isfahan in central Iran and we travelled by land rover across Northern Iran to Afghanistan.

After crossing the border we reached Herat which then seemed like a step back in time, whereas now it is a thriving city. We proceeded south to Kandahar before heading North to Kabul.

It was in Kabul that I visited M&S. Yes I am not joking – there was a Marks and Spencer in Kabul, except that they called it Marks and Sparks. It was the genuine article and I bought two cotton summer dresses at M&S in Kabul!

Twice weekly two plane loads of M&S goods were imported by two young Afghan men, Khalil and Jalil. It seemed a very unreal situation.

There was also a thriving American church where we attended a Sunday Service.

From Kabul we continued our trip travelling North to Bamiyan which lies on the Silk road running through the Hindu Kush mountains. This was the site of the sixth century magnificent and colossal Buddha statues carved into the face of a sandstone cliff in the Bamiyan valley. They were the largest standing Buddha figures in the world. Sadly they were destroyed by the Taliban in 2001. How fortunate I was to see them before this dreadful destruction.

From Bamiyan we headed north on the road towards Marzari e Sharif before branching off to the west where, about eighty kilometres from Bamiyan, lie the magnificently beautiful Bandar Amir lakes which are a series of incredibly deep blue lakes in the foothills of the Hindu Kush mountains. This area is dominated by the ethnic Hazaras who make up about ten percent of the Afghanistan population. In the winter, temperatures can drop to minus twenty centigrade in this area.

We were there in June and camped beside these incredibly beautiful lakes. Waking on a cold June morning to hear the sound of a solitary shepherd playing a primitive flute at the far side of the lake is something for ever etched in my memory.

Another incident I will always remember is from another site where we were camping. I offered to stay at base and care for the youngest member of our group, a delightful nine month old baby girl. The others went off to explore the countryside.

Suddenly and silently and as if from nowhere came a tall, bearded man wearing the traditional turban and a large dagger in his belt.

Fortunately I could speak some of the language and give an explanation as to why a foreign woman and a baby were camping in this remote spot. I expect that not many foreigners were seen around those parts in the seventies.

Then he held out his arms for the baby I was holding. To my amazement she went without hesitation into his outstretched arms and a beaming smile lit up his stern face. I am sure there was a look of relief on mine!

I have so many happy memories of that amazing journey. How grateful I am to have visited that stunningly beautiful country. I pray that one day it may know peace and prosperity. Meanwhile I hope that Afghans coming to this country may receive the same warm welcome that I received from them all those years ago.

Sue Hargreaves



Traidcraft at Christmas

I shall be ordering some fairly traded goods from Traidcraft for sale in our church(es?) at Christmas time. I will order the Advent calendars again if people would like them – but I need to know how many to order. That's one item which won't hold over!! Let me know if you want them for you, your children, your grandchildren – or anyone else! The Real Advent Calendar (milk chocolate variety) comes with a booklet telling the Christmas story and retails for £4.50.

There are other kinds of Advent calendar as well and when the catalogues come, I'll pass them around. There'll be some cards and other bits and pieces, too. Have a look on the Traidcraft website and see if there's anything you'd like me to order for you – the church makes a small amount from each purchase made, and we're supporting workers by giving them a fair and non-exploitative market for their goods. What's not to like?

Jill Wright

Cononley WI



Hello everyone.

The nights are drawing in and we are beginning to think about our winter programme.

I am pleased to say that we are back in the Village Institute on the 7th October at 7.30pm. It will be a strange feeling but I am sure we will just pick up where we left off before the Pandemic.

Our guest speaker on the night is Hazel Hunt who is going to talk to us about her family history – encompassing the surrounding Mills. I am sure it will be very interesting to learn how things have changed over the years. Hazel is a member of the WI who lives in the village and I look forward to welcoming Hazel as our guest speaker.

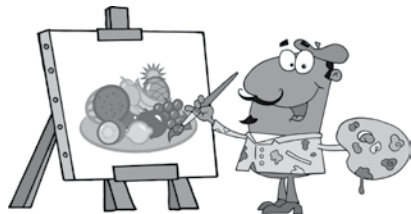
Our fish and chips lunch on the 2nd September held at Cononley Sports Club was a great success and a big thank you to Bizzie Lizzies in Skipton.

Do come along and join us. We meet the first Thursday in the month at 7.30pm in the Village Institute. We are a friendly bunch and you will be assured of a warm welcome.

*Pauline Link - President
Cononley WI*



Cononley Art Group



We are back at the Institute and working already!

This month I am doing a workshop on garden birds while next month we have a demonstration of line and wash. That will be followed a week later by a workshop

led by Anna to back up what we have learned in our demonstration.

The group is full at the moment and we have a waiting list until we assess how many members wish to come back after such a long recess but we hope to be able to get everyone painting soon. It has been so good to see new members coming in and I'm sure that they will all add new ideas and suggestions to the work that we do.

Ruby

A conversation between God and Noah

"Noah, I am sending a great flood that will cover all of the Earth so I want you to build a great boat, an Ark that will hold two of every creature."

"OK God, I can do that, one huge Ark coming up."

"Make it with ten decks to accommodate all the animals."

Several weeks pass

"All finished God, I'll start gathering the animals."

"Actually, forget the animals. Build tanks on all of the decks and then net all the rivers, lakes, streams and ponds and catch all of the carp, I want every type of carp, common carp, leather carp, mirror carp, crucian carp, grass carp, Koi carp. Carp of every species. Fill all the tanks with them."

"Let me get this straight, you want a huge Ark with ten decks?" "Yes."

"Then build water holding tanks on all decks?" "Yes."

"Then fill the whole thing just with species of carp?" "Exactly."

"But why?"

"Dunno, really. Just fancied a Multi-story Carp Ark."

Editor's note: The standard of this magazine has now reached an abysmal low. To prevent a repetition of this sort of thing, please write something! Write about anything – something that interests you will interest others too.



Samba drumming



Here's something different...

An exciting opportunity to try something new and fun at Cononley Village Institute!

No experience is necessary, Come along to the adult class (from 11 years up) on Wednesdays at 7pm.

Your 1st taster class is free; then it is £33 per 6 weeks (£5.50 weekly)

If you are interested in your child trying samba drumming, please email Louise for further details.

*Louise.a.smart@gmail.com
07974782229*

Autumn Visitors



Autumn is just around the corner, and who knows what it will bring with it in the way of weather this year – climate change is springing more and more surprises upon us, and most of them are unpleasant. The weather we and the Scandinavian region experience will decide

which species we see, as well as how many and when they arrive.

In mid to late October, countless masses of migrant birds move south and west from Scandinavia looking for food and a suitable climate. If both are present, many birds will not move far, but if food is short or the weather inclement then most will head our way. Given high pressure, clear skies and favourable winds an exodus of Redwings, Fieldfares, Blackbirds, various finches, tiny Goldcrests and other songbirds will take advantage of an easterly breeze over the North Sea to make their passage. Should they encounter adverse weather – perhaps a change in wind direction, low cloud, drizzle or fog – navigation becomes more difficult, and the risks heighten: making landfall becomes the number one priority. Some smaller birds will struggle, and they can be found exhausted, seeking shelter and recovering all along the Yorkshire coast. Eventually they will find the strength to move on inland or down the coast to find food. This is when various rarities that so excite the twitchers are seen, having been pushed off-track or confused by adverse conditions. It's well worth keeping a look-out for them passing by and maybe stopping off a while to refuel and recover nearby, or even better, in your garden.

Away from the coast Redwings and Fieldfares, members of the thrush family, are probably the most obvious and numerous arrivals. They seek

out the hedgerow fruits to fuel up after their journey, moving from tree to tree in noisy flocks. The earliest records for both species over the last 3 years are 8-12th September, though the bulk of arrivals can be expected mid-month. Perhaps the most spectacular migration event of recent times involved the passage of several hundred thousand thrushes, mainly Redwings across northwest England on 9th/10th October 2004. Redwings often migrate at night, so on still evenings, keep your ears well opened for the faint twittering sound they make as they pass overhead.

One of our less common, but most colourful visitors, is the Waxwing, which can be seen feeding on autumn berries and apples; in some years they arrive in huge quantities known as 'irruptions' occurring only in colder winters. Look out too for Starling flocks, known as 'murmurations'. Starlings begin to form these large groups in autumn as they roost for the evening, creating different shapes and flowing through the air before dropping out of view for the night. These gatherings, often in the thousands, are thought to confuse predators. For a good chance of seeing Starling murmurations visit Potteric Carr near Doncaster, Blacktoft Sands near Goole or Portrack Marsh on Teeside

Migration is a tremendous and risky undertaking, even for larger birds, and one which is being affected significantly by climate change, with several species, such as Blackcaps, no longer venturing so far afield and increasingly wintering in the UK. The pattern of even these short-range migrations is evolving rapidly and the survival of some species may depend on their being able to change their behaviour as quickly as conditions change.



If you find the lives of our garden birds to be of interest, and would like to join in and count the feathered occupants of your garden, please contact me or visit the BTO Garden BirdWatch website (www.bto.org/gbw). If you know of an organisation no more than 30 miles from York which would like a talk on garden birds call: Mike Gray 07596 366342 or gbwmike@gmail.com.

The Back Page



He convinced the PCC he was the vicar they were looking for

Deadlines

I shall be putting the magazine together in the week that begins on
Monday 25th October

All contributions, as always, are welcome!

Photos

This month, our front page photo comes from the
Editorial Camera.

It's a repeat showing of all those leaves that need clearing...

With a Harvest theme, the Prayer Page shows
Phil's Little Tractor.

Agriculture is no longer done by cosy
straw-chewing, smock-clad yokels!