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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

September 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
Church Wardens	Mr Robert Hall Mrs Joan McCartney Mrs Janet Wade Mrs Sandie Walton	635549 635736 448379 636501
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
CHUFFS (<i>Church for the u.5's</i>)	Mrs Libba Utley (Kildwick)	07741 465503
Church Magazine magazine@kcbchurches.org.uk	Mr Chris Wright Mrs Eileen Boothman	634526 630659
CDFC Representatives	Mrs Christine Anderton Miss Glyn Evans	633596 630735
Flower Rota	Mrs June Whitaker (Kildwick)	655320
Organist	Miss Glyn Evans (Kildwick)	630735
Parish Room Bookings	Mrs Libba Utley (Kildwick)	07741 465503

email: Contact the Pinnacle editorial team at magazine@kcbchurches.org.uk

Moving onwards

So it's all over? Having enjoyed many wonderful moments watching the Olympics from Tokyo, some of great British triumphs, others of amazing achievements and world records broken, and many of bitter disappointment, I tuned in for the closing ceremony. I must say I found it all a bit sad. It wasn't just the continued lack of spectators and the resulting flat atmosphere, or even the predictable and somewhat dry nature of the speeches. Rather it was the knowledge that the excitement of competition and human beings from all around our planet giving their everything in their chosen sport was over. So, for me, the high point of the closing ceremony were the pictures from Paris as they looked forward to welcoming the next Olympiad in only 3 years' time (we hope!). It's all over? Yes, until next time! And, for those athletes hoping to compete in Paris in 2024, the training and preparation continues unabated.

For the new parish of Kildwick, Cononley and Bradley, the period of Interim Ministry under Revd Julie Bacon's leadership has drawn to an end. It is right therefore to give thanks to, and for, Julie and

all she has given to the parish. There has been good progress in this time, not least in the new parish being born 2 years ago and the reordering of St John's church. There have also been disappointments and some hopes unfulfilled, especially due to the impact of the pandemic over the



past 18 months. It has been a period of much more rapid change than for much of the history of the church in the area.

“ Can life now go “back to normal”? Well, yes – and no! ”

So, it's all over now, as we start to seek a new vicar of the parish? Can life now go “back to normal”? Well, yes – and no! Yes, the fixed period of Interim Ministry is over, and we are now looking at an open-ended appointment of a vicar who will therefore be able to invest in long-term relationships in the parish and its communities. But no, change will continue – not least as we emerge from the pandemic and work out appropriate patterns of worship, ministry and mission to offer to the parish for the future. We want to ensure that appropriate lessons

are learnt from our experiences over the past 18 months, as well as recognise how our communities have changed in this time. We also need to continue to bed in the new patterns that were being set up with the creation of the new parish. All over? Not yet, really.

All of this reflects the way I see God dealing with us as we offer our lives to him. When someone first decides to follow Jesus, or first really puts the values of God's kingdom ahead of our own preferences or choices, or has a powerful encounter with the Holy Spirit, there can be a period of rapid and exciting change, and a spurt of spiritual growth. And then? Is it all over? Well, yes – perhaps in terms of such rapid changes in our life, at least for a while or until next time – but no, God is not finished with us then. We remain works in progress until that day when we will see Him face to face and finally be transformed to the full likeness of Jesus. Like the athletes deciding

to continue to train hard for Paris 2024, we have the challenge of continuing to practice regular prayer, worship, service and study to help us to shape up for all that God has for us.

Finally, a quick update on the process of seeking the new vicar. I'm really grateful for the speed with which everyone has pulled together necessary consultation and paperwork, and a meeting should now be able to take place next month with the Bishop and the Patron from Oxford. After that, there will be a couple of further details to finalise before we can advertise for the new vicar. In the meantime, I hope you will join me in praying about this important appointment, and for the Lord to be preparing this person, yourselves and the people of the Parish of Kildwick, Cononley and Bradley for all He has in store for you in the coming years.

*Andy Jolley
Archdeacon of Bradford
August 2021*



Finding our new priest

The search for our next incumbent is underway... The first stage was to complete a "Parish Profile" and a "Parish Brochure" which fairly describe the new KCB Parish. That task is complete and we are now expecting to meet on 16th September for a "Section 12" meeting with the bishop and patrons where all the details are thrashed out. When (*and if! Nothing is certain...*) we have applicants, the interviewing panel will include Andrew Syymonds and Lois Brown who were chosen by the PCC as our preferred "interviewers" to represent the parish.

A big 'THANK YOU' for so much kindness!

Throughout our married life Doreen has been the mainstay of the household, carrying out all the necessary feeding and cleaning tasks with little help from me. This continued after my retirement when my mobility deteriorated so that I was forced to shuffle around only with the aid of a walking frame or some other such apparatus.

This was all thrown into disarray when Doreen suffered a heavy fall in the kitchen one morning, making her incapable of resuming her normal busy way of life. We had no contingency plans in place to cater for such an emergency.

But we were fortunate. A group of very kind people rallied round and supported us with gifts of meals, flowers, visits, phone calls, messages and transport during the initial period when Doreen was trying to recover from her damaging fall. Both church goers and non-church goers took part in all this activity and we are immensely grateful to all of them.

It was difficult to decide how best we could acknowledge all this assistance by so many people, but eventually by common consent of the participants we have made a donation to the local branch of the Salvation Army in Keighley which exists to support the most vulnerable and exposed people in our society. It seemed an appropriate thing to do.

In its reply the Salvation Army has said that it should be able to fully reopen its centre soon and start to run its full programme of events including an evening meal on Tuesdays, a refugee lunch and support group, a weekly toddler group and other children's events and activities in addition to the existing Food Bank.

So we hope that Doreen's accident and the help provided by friends in Cononley will help the Salvation Army to further its good work amongst the deprived and young persons in the local community. For ourselves, even though Doreen is making some recovery, we now have made more permanent arrangements to relieve her of most of her household duties, but we shall not forget the kindness shown by so many Cononley people in a difficult period for us.

*Alan Ratledge
August 2021*



"I'm an optimist, but I'm an optimist who takes his raincoat."

Harold Wilson

A pointless accident

Last week, I introduced my fingertips to the fast-rotating blade of a woodworking machine called a router. The router bears no sign of this encounter – not even a little smear. I can't claim the same for the fingers.

I could print a picture, but neither is this that sort of a magazine nor has even the Nearest and Dearest seen the evidence (and probably wont). But something like this does tend to get one thinking...

The first reaction is all tied up with shock. There was the predictable surprise that a hand that was a safe 8 or 9 inches from the cutter should so suddenly be right into it but I mean the physiological condition of shock which kicked in. We tend to think of shock as a bad thing, but it did mean that I had no pain and a calm period in which to work out what to do; to wrap the affected part and to call for help. All the way through A&E, there was nothing to feel as my body's natural defences played their part. It seemed, almost, to be happening to someone else.

A second reaction was a pondering. When something like this happens, the operator (in this case, me) was doing something wrong. I didn't think I was doing anything wrong – it was an operation I've done many, many times before in, as I thought, complete safety. The difference was that I had changed to a different blade which changed the process from something you'd almost always get away with into something dangerous. I now know how I should have set it up (and will in the future!). This is inevitably combined with a feeling of stupid. Having worked with tools all of my life, I "should have known".

Frustration creeps in. There's so much that I should be doing; that I want to be doing. For a start, I want to finish the job that I was busy doing!

And then, of course, there is gratitude. The selfish gratitude, of course, that it wasn't so much worse – which it could have been. But more than that. Friends and family have, collectively, surrounded me from the moment it happened. No hint of the "Stupid b..." that I deserve; just love and concern. I don't forget the medics. The staff in the A&E Minor Injuries unit were superb even though one or two of them, I think, felt it went a little beyond "minor"! The folk in Bradford were clearly used to much worse. They handled me with a far more assured and robust approach which, though it inspired confidence, certainly hurt a lot more!

Why "pointless"? There is plenty to learn from an incident like this, so that has its point. But I'll never point with that finger quite the same again!

Chris Wright

Is this familiar?

Ignore the fact that this is written about bell ringing. That's irrelevant. *(The background to this is that the aerosols that transmit Covid tie up closely with the level of CO2 in an enclosed space. The more the CO2, the higher potential concentration of potentially Covid-infected aerosols. That's why, in a large and draughty church and ringing room, we are at low risk. There has been a lot of work done, measuring CO2 levels in ringing chambers.)*

The Bell ringers' President writes:

... I took the opportunity to measure the CO2 in Solihull ringing chamber. Getting my new CO2 meter to work followed a three-stage process.

Stage 1 was what I do with any piece of new tech – assume I will be able to work it out without the instructions, which are only provided for stupid people.

When that failed, based on this being a completely unintuitive device with buttons that didn't seem to do anything however often you hit them, I went to Stage 2 – swallow pride and read the instructions.

Unfortunately, they were a very poor translation from the original Mongolian and didn't move me forward.

Stage 3 – tell Eleanor that if she gets it to work, she can have some of my giant Toblerone.

I'm happy to report that 14 year-old Eleanor soon had it working.



While Talking About Bells...



We reported how our handbells had been sent off for a much-needed restoration. They arrived back, just in time for Yorkshire Day – and they are

stunning! Thanks to the £400 ART prize and the skills of Edward Woodward, we are now the proud owners, not only of a fine set of bells, but also some white gloves to keep the sticky fingers off!



Child Minding

I imagine, in line with many others, we have been on grandparent duty for part of the summer holiday. We had the pleasure of the company of our 7 year old (only just) grandson for the first 2 weeks of the holidays. A slight difference this year as, due to the fact that she is now working mostly from home and 'home' can basically be anywhere where there is a good Wi-Fi service, mum came too! In actual fact 'home' is quite a transient term as the first week she spent in Aberdeen working alongside a long-term friend by day and endeavouring to recapture their misspent youth as university students by night. Although they did discover that nearly 20 years on from those heady days in Newcastle they didn't have quite the same stamina so a late night was somewhere between 10 and 11 o'clock!

It goes without saying that 7 year olds need entertaining and, although restrictions were not as tight as they had been, we still felt a need for a certain amount of caution. Rebuilding a Lego castle which had belonged to his uncle amused us all for the best part of two days especially as not all the instructions were available and various pieces of Lego were missing so creative building skills were called for. I think we were suffering lockdown withdrawal from the lack of jigsaws to do and this met that need!

Days out were planned. One of which being a trip to York to explore the city and visit the Jorvik Centre. After a brief look around the Shambles, they are, after all, 'only streets with shops'; it was decided that we would have lunch in the M&S café. What, York and not Betty's I hear you exclaim; but the M&S café became something of a tradition when we used to look after him in the preschool days and Grandad was happy because it was a lot cheaper! Then off to the Jorvik for our pre-booked slot.

The train ride through the settlement was well received and the hammering of a coin using the dies provided him with a treasure to take home but, as the artefacts made very little impression on him we soon found ourselves in the gift shop purchasing the obligatory pencil sharpener and rubber. After a walk along the river and around the outside of the Minster we found ourselves in a little square just off Bootham Gate with a set of giant sized letters spelling the word 'York'. This proved to be the highlight of the day for Eden as he whiled away the time shaping his body to match the letters whilst Grandad and I had a much needed cup of tea.

Service Times

	<i>Kildwick</i>	<i>Cononley</i>	<i>Bradley</i>
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.

Readings for September

5th September	14th Sunday after Trinity	Isaiah 35.4 – 7a James 2.1-10[11-13] 14-17 Mark 7.24 - end
12th September	15th Sunday after Trinity	Isaiah 50.4 – 9a James 3.1-12 Mark 8.27 - end
19th September	16th Sunday after Trinity	Wisdom of Solomon 1.16 – 2.1,12-22 or Jeremiah 11.18-20 James 3.13 – 4.3,7-8a Mark 9.30-37
26th September	17th Sunday after Trinity	Numbers 11.4 - 6, 10 – 16, 24 - 29 James 5.13-20 Mark 9.38 - end



Probably our greatest success was the trip on the Worth Valley Railway as he has always loved trains, especially the steam variety. Unfortunately, the museum at Oxenhope was closed as it was being used for the remake of The Railway Children; however, he was soon appeased as we returned to Haworth and, on the walk from the station to the village, a playground was discovered. After all equipment had been tried and tested, we made our way to a café for lunch.

I think it would be fair to say that our grandson is a boy of simple pleasures and very easy to entertain because whilst we were sat outside the café listening to a man sat on a step opposite playing a guitar and eating our lunch in the sunshine (Yes; it was that day!) he turned to us with a beaming smile on his face and said, 'Now this is what I call living.'

Eileen Boothman

The Prayer Page

You are the peace of all things calm
You are the place to hide from harm
You are the light that shines in dark
You are the heart's eternal spark
You are the door that's open wide
You are the guest who waits inside
You are the stranger at the door
You are the calling of the poor
You are my Lord and with me still
You are my love, keep me from ill
You are the light, the truth, the way
You are my Saviour this very day. Amen

I lay my head to rest,
and in doing so,
lay at your feet
the faces I have seen,
the voices I have heard,
the words I have spoken,
the hands I have shaken,
the service I have given,
the joys I have shared,
the sorrows revealed,
I lay them at your feet,
and in doing so
lay my head to rest. Amen

Help me to remember the peace of Your promise,
When all seems dark;
Help me to remember the purity of Your light,
When all seems hopeless;
Help me to remember the comfort of Your words,
When all seems discord;
Help me to remember the harmony of Your creation.
May my conversations be significant,
May my meetings be blessed,
May my path cross the paths of others who love You,
May my path cross the path of others who don't
know You.
May my touch by Your touch of infinite gentleness,
May my words be Your words of wisdom,
May my eyes see with your compassion. Amen

Cononley is Back!

The population of Cononley is growing and changing. A significant number of people have moved into the village in the last couple of years, both in the new housing developments and older parts of the village. Apart from exchanging greetings as we passed with a wide berth on our daily permitted exercise, or spotting new faces queuing for the village shop, it has not been easy to extend a welcome to these new members of our community who arrived during the pandemic.

It was therefore an inspired idea of the Village Institute to organise a "community fair" style coffee morning as things started opening up more at the end of July. A number of village groups put on displays or manned stalls to explain what they get up to and engage with our new neighbours. Coffee and cake helped us to sit down and chat too.

St John's put on a display of photos of the building before and after the refurbishment and had a number of leaflets etc. to give away (of which not surprisingly the Pinnacle Magazine proved popular!). A few people completed our simple questionnaire about their past or future engagement with Church, but the most encouraging thing about the morning was the quality of conversations with our lovely new neighbours, and the joy of seeing some of Cononley's oldest and newest residents bonding over coffee and cake.

Now that we are mostly getting out and about a bit more, and before winter sets in it's time now to build more bonds with our neighbours, not just in Church or at the shop, but as we pass in the street or chat over the garden wall.



PCC Meeting 24th August

The PCC met via Zoom and discussed a number of matters. Top of our concerns, of course was the search for a new priest. That's reported elsewhere. There was some discussion about the opening of St Andrew's. A good deal of work is underway but the Council still wants to proceed very slowly and cautiously.

Banking arrangements continue to be a concern. All three churches are trying at least to use the same bank but the anti money-laundering complexities involved in setting up a new account are difficult.

Worship matters were discussed – most were passed on to the Worship Team to work through.



Betony's curative powers

Depending on the weather, areas managed for wildflowers may either be full of blooms this month, or many of them may now be over. It is certainly the time when managers start to cut and rake the long grass.

Have a look out for late flowering plants. For example, one of the most attractive wildflowers is Betony. Betony is a member of the woundwort family, close also to the dead-nettles. It has an angled stem, which if you were to cut it, would be square in cross section, has distinctive toothed leaves and lovely deep pink flowers.



Betony has long been prized for its curative powers. In the Medieval times it was viewed as an 'all-heal' or panacea. The Italians had a saying 'Sell your coat and buy Betony' and the Spaniards used the compliment 'He has as many virtues as Betony'. Antonius Musa, chief physician to the Emperor Augustus, wrote a long treatise, showing it was a certain cure for no less than forty-seven diseases! It is still used by herbalists for a variety of ailments including headaches.

Burial grounds may be the only place in an area where Betony still grows. Firstly, this is because these sites act as sanctuaries for species-rich grassland habitat. Secondly Betony was often planted in burial grounds, partly for its medicinal uses and also because it was believed to be effective against sorcery, warding off ghosts, goblins and any other unwelcome spirits!

We would love to know if you find Betony.

All the best

Andrea Gilpin
andrea@cfga.org.uk
www.caringforgodsacre.org.uk

Working out a welcome

There is quite a confusion about the recent granting of “Major Church” status to St Andrew’s. Having this status makes not a lot of difference in anything much that we do – it is simply an admission to a moderately exclusive “club” which gives access to a community of other large churches and (as we discovered) to the occasional grant, restricted to “Cathedrals and Major Churches”. As I write, we have not yet heard whether our very rapid application for one of those has found favour.

Among the definitions of a major parish church, there are a few expectations. The first is that they have exceptional significance and/or issues (as we do!) This is partially addressed by the development of a conservation management plan. This is exactly the sort of plan that we are already hoping to create using the planned Heritage Lottery Fund bid.

We will be expected to grow our role beyond that of a typical parish church, to make a civic, cultural and economic contribution to our community. Again, that’s just what we are trying to do as we seek to grow closer to the community around us.

In return for all of this, we have access to the major churches network and we can expect a higher level of attention from the diocese and the Archbishops’ Council.

One small (and relatively easy) way we can begin this process is to open our doors. Once the doors are open, the next step is to be sure that our visitors receive as warm a welcome as we can.

We’ve already started that process. A visitor will expect to come into a building such as St Andrew’s to find a tidy and cared-for church, along with some explanation of what he or she is seeing. The first, easy spot to tackle was the

north west corner, with its ancient tomb and (possibly) more ancient parish chest. Simply by removing some accumulated stuff, sweeping the floor and moving the chest so that it stands alone makes this into a corner worth visiting.



Opening the lid of the old chest transforms it from little more than a log into an object of interest. *(The construction of the lid props is not entirely unconnected with the story you can read on page 4!)*

Just simply placing objects is a start, but visitors need some interpretation. Simply to look at a fine stone effigy with a date of 1307 clearly inscribed is not nearly as interesting as the full story can unfold. Why is he dressed wrong? Why is he here, rather than with his ancestors at Bolton Priory? If he’s buried here, why was his funeral banquet held in the abbey?

The next stage of opening up involves writing words: often, words presented in different ways. Again, that process is in train. You can see in the picture that there’s a board by the tomb. There’s another by the parish chest – and more to come!



The board answers at least some of the questions. Other information comes in a leaflet that will guide a visitor around church. Crucially, that information is different in style and presentation to what they will read on the board. The children’s “Explore” leaflet is different again, with a different focus – while the “I don’t Believe it!” one is aimed at those who are looking for something a little quirkier.

It will be easy, as time goes on, to extend the available information, both by boards and leaflets. The “Stiveton Corner” seemed to be an obvious place to start; if you look at our beautiful church through the eyes of a visitor, where would you like to see cleared up and made into a welcoming place?



Chris Wright

Cononley WI



I hope you are all keeping safe and well and looking forward to much safer and pleasant times ahead.

We are looking forward to our fish and chip lunch which will be held in the Sports Club on the 2nd September at 12 noon.

In October we are hoping to resume our meetings in the Village Institute - We meet on the first Thursday in the month at 7-30pm. If anyone would like to meet us do come along; you will be given a warm welcome.

*Pauline Link - President
Cononley WI*

Cononley Art Group



Once again we had to delay the opening of the art group due to the large number of Covid cases in Craven at the beginning of August.

The committee felt that it was not wise to bring people from a few villages all

together at this time. We are now looking to meet in September and it looks much safer now so after a long break we shall have lots to talk about. How good that will be!!

A New-Look Chuffs

Beginning on Tuesday 7th September from 9 till 11.30, the new-look Chuffs will be in action in the Kildwick Parish Rooms.

Following a change in leadership, the sessions will run slightly differently with more emphasis on Mums, Dads and Carers meeting others with their babies and toddlers. There will be fewer organised activities, though the Chuffs Store Room will be available for a bit of raiding!

There will be plenty of chat, piles of toys, fruit and drinks with a story and singing. All this for just £1 for one child and mum, with extra children at 50p each

Chuffs is open to all young families – not just Kildwick! It will be good to welcome you from all across the parish. Heading up the new team will be Libba Utley. Contact her at elizabeth.utley@sky.com or on 07741 465503

I have become a Table Tennis Addict

Before lockdown I started playing table tennis again at Woodheads Gym in Silsden and loved it.

Then the dreaded lockdown stopped all that and no matter how hard I tried to persuade my husband John to let me have a top to fit on the dining room table the answer was always no. I tried really hard too but once those heels were dug in they stayed there, I think they were in cement. No joy at all!

Now at last we can play again and I am down there nearly on a daily basis playing as much as possible. Such fun, great for fitness, great for mental health, great for meeting people and so inexpensive too.

We have social afternoons with tea (sometimes cake) afterwards. Such a laugh both whether we play doubles or singles.

We need more players, beginners or experienced alike, so I would love to encourage more to come. Young or old, everybody.

No one to play with? Just call me, I will!

I have had to resort to purchasing a ping pong robot that fires balls at me so I can play by myself!! Come and have a try with that; it is hilarious!

Seriously I just love this game, it so keeps me mentally and physically fit I want more people to feel the joy of playing too.

It is a laugh a minute and at only £2 an hour each it is nearly free!

Please come!

If I have persuaded anyone to at least try with me or friends then contact me for more details.

*Libba Utley
elizabeth.utley@sky.com
07741 465503*



Diary Dates

At a meeting of the Worship Team, the following dates were agreed:

October 3rd Harvest Festival celebrated at each church.

October 31st 5th Sunday at St Andrew's.

November 14 Remembrance marked in each community.

Christmas arrangements will be publicised next month.

Green Woodpecker



Of the three species of woodpecker which breed regularly in the UK, the Green Woodpecker is the largest. Often heard rather than seen, its loud 'yaffle' is quite distinctive, sounding like a crazy laugh. Unlike Great and Lesser Spotted Woodpeckers, they spend most of their time on the ground, foraging for ant nests using their specialised tongues: they are so long they extend around the back of their skull, and are covered in sticky saliva to help catch invertebrates hiding deep in crevices.

Should you disturb one, if it has not already seen you and flown

away, it is likely to freeze, holding its body in a tense upright position, beak pointing upwards, looking rather lizard-like.

Their brightly coloured feathers make Green Woodpeckers resemble big parrots. They are olive-green, with a yellow rump, prominent when flying away from you after you've disturbed them, a red crown and black around their faces. Males have a red 'moustache' edged by black, and females have an all-black moustache.

A woodpecker's percussive pecking is called 'drumming' and is made by striking its beak repetitively against a suitable branch and is used by both sexes as a way of communicating. The spongy bones of the woodpecker's skull and the flexibility of its beak, both of which protect the brain when drumming, have provided inspiration to engineers; a black box needs to survive intact when a plane crashes, and remodelling it on a woodpecker's anatomy increased its resistance to damage significantly. Green Woodpeckers however, drum far less often than their spotted cousins, choosing instead to yaffle.

The Green Woodpecker lacks the strength needed to take on the tougher trees that Great Spotted Woodpeckers use for their nests, usually excavating a cavity in softer or rotten wood. It may take up to four weeks for a pair to dig out a nest hole, with the work shared equally between male and female.

Woodpecker feet are well adapted to climbing trees, with two toes pointing forward and two backwards (one of which can also be bent sideways to improve grip) and a stiff tail to provide extra support.

Populations appear to be stable, so the species is considered of 'Least Concern'. They are decidedly sedentary, rarely moving more than ~500 m between breeding seasons.

A combination of old deciduous trees for nesting, and nearby feeding grounds with plenty of ants, is essential and they are usually found in semi-open landscapes such as grassland, heaths, orchards and lawns or small woodlands, with hedges and scattered old trees.

Heavy, prolonged snow cover makes feeding difficult for the Green Woodpecker and can result in high mortality, from which it may take 10 years for the population to recover.

They were called "rain birds" during the 19th century, and it was believed that their feathers acted as sensors of atmospheric electricity, allowing them to foretell the coming of rain.

More recently, 'Professor Yaffle', the drily academic wooden bookend in the 1974 children's animated series Bagpuss was based loosely upon a combination of the Green Woodpecker and Bertrand Russell!

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 contact Mike Gray via gbwmike@gmail.com.

The Back Page



Deadlines

The year moves on... Already we are looking at a date for October! The deadline for that issue is due on my birthday:

Thursday 24th September

Let us have your Autumnal Thoughts – and pictures – by then!.

Photos

This month, our front page photo comes again from bell ringer Theresa Clark – and the Prayer Page photo from the Editorial Camera shows the sundial at St Andrew's.

We are always on the hunt for local pictures (not just of the Pinnacle!) Get your camera out and send them in!