

## Cakes for Moldova

2009 was a successful year for Marcham fund-raising for Moldova - over £9000 Marcham has been raised, donated or pledged Moldova during the year and funds were put to good use in Moldova.

We are immensely grateful to many generous local people for regular and one-off donations, and sales of crafts; to ISIS Orchestra for donating the proceeds of a concert in Marcham; Marcham Players for proceeds of the successful Oxford Waits Mediaeval music evening; to the school PTA for letting us run cake stalls at the Summer Fete and the Christmas Bazaar; to Marcham Toddlers for their coffee morning and cake sale; to TAG group for making and selling individual Christmas cakes; and to Abingdon Little Angels. In fact, cakes are quite a theme in our fund-raising - photos of our cake stalls and the idea of cakes raising funds have astonished villagers in Moldova!

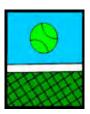
The funds have allowed us to support the work of Agape in Moldova with young part-time support workers, essential house repairs and other emergency projects, supporting a local Community Centre, a young enterprise club, and most recently the purchase of motor mechanics textbooks for a technical school struggling with limited resources.

MML is truly grateful for your help and we plan to support more much-needed work in Moldova over this year. Thank you to everyone who has helped so far. It really is making a big difference!

MARCHAM MOLDOVA LIFELINE

## MARCHAM TENNIS ASSOCIATION VOLUNTEER REQUIRED

After several years, I would like to hand the running of the Tennis Association over to a new racquet! It is not hard work but does need a bit of organisation especially around renewal time. If you can spare a few hours each year, please contact Meriel on 01865 391725.



## ED VAIZEY WRITES...

It's relatively quiet in Parliament at the moment. The Government has a relatively light legislative programme. I am responsible for the Digital Economy Bill, which is the Bill which would introduce sanctions against people who illegally download music or films, but it is still in the House of Lords. We expect it to come to



the Commons in March, but there is a lot of doubt about whether there will be time to pass it in time for the election.

One piece of legislation that we did pass very quickly was the Video Recordings Bill. This was a unique piece of legislation, for fairly unique reasons. It was actually passed in 1984, and outlawed what were then known as "video nasties" ie pornographic or extremely violent videos. Technically, this was a restriction on trade, and so it had to be notified to the European Commission under something called the Technical Standards Directive. Unfortunately successive Governments failed to notify the European Commission so the Act was technically unenforceable. This mistake was only discovered last year, and in the intervening period many people have exploited the loophole. So when Parliament returned, we repealed the Act and then enacted it in a day - or more accurately three hours. Extraordinary. I like to think it was a fine piece of eurosceptic legislation that held out over the increasing tide of euro legislation for a creditable 25 years!

The other issue exercising politicians is whether, on election day, votes should be counted over night, or the next day. Some people have started a campaign called "Save General Election Night". Our

## Childs Play.

A child drew back the curtains And watched the gently falling snow. She so much wanted to play with it But mummy had said "No.".

"You will only get your gloves all wet, And your fingers freezing cold. Then come into mummy crying Because you would not do as told."

"Mummy, Bob Robin; he is out there He isn't wearing shoes or socks. Both his feet and legs are bare Almost to the tops!"

Oh how can one explain? To a child who does not know. That Robin's are much different And don't really mind the snow.

"I can't come out Bob Robin, My mummy said not yet. Tell me Mr. Robin, Are your feet very wet?"

Bob Robin flew much nearer, He seemed to understand Why mummy would not let her out, To play in snowy land.

But children can be clever, A plan was soon about. Robins needed food and drink, And they must be taken out.

This plan it grew much bigger, Soon hat and coat were on. If mummy came to look for her. She would simply find her gone.

Mummy upstairs working, Did not pay much heed, To the thoughts of children, Or to Robins needs.

But this child had a mission, A mission to complete. This Robin would have water, And also crumbs to eat.

Once outside in snowy land, The crumbs all spread around. Then off around the corner, Where the deepest snow was found.

Playing with the other children, A snowman soon appeared. But hands were getting colder, And on the face there was a tear.

So back indoors to mummy, Her coat upon the floor. "I'm never going out again I don't like snow anymore!"



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