



La Fête au Village dimanche 25 juin 2006 – Malgré la pluie, la bonne humeur a régné sur le stand du CJO...



Julien accueille les enfants...

Après avoir été reportée pour cause de mauvais temps, notre Fête au village s'est déroulée le week end des 24 – 25 juin 2006. Le temps étant clément le samedi soir, la retraite aux flambeaux et le feu d'artifice qui ont suivi ont été un grand succès. Le dimanche, il a quasiment plu toute la journée.... Danses, défilés et musiques antillaises dans les rues d'Octeville nous ont un peu fait oublier le mauvais temps. Grâce à la gentillesse de la Présidente de « Pluriels », Ghislaine MORCAMP, le CJO a pu bénéficier d'un troisième stand ce qui nous a permis de présenter nos différentes activités au sec.... Enfin, presque !

Dans un coin du stand de gauche, Claire et Julien SCHEPERS animaient un jeu pour les enfants : Big Ben. Cela consistait à tirer et à placer des boules souples dans le cadran de la célèbre horloge. Environ 75 enfants ont participé, beaucoup ont gagné des jouets offerts par le CJO. Marie Claude CRESSENT avait préparé 2 magnifiques paniers garnis dont il fallait deviner le poids. Près de 200 personnes ont tenté leur chance. Mr GALIMAND a gagné un panier, Madame COLLIN l'autre. Elle avait annoncé 6450 g et le panier pesait réellement 6458 g. Ils sont très forts, les Octevillais ! Dans le stand du milieu, Viviane BARDOU avait préparé un quiz sur les monuments de Londres et la famille royale. Du thé anglais, du café et des petits gâteaux étaient proposés à ceux qui souhaitaient un peu s'abriter. Dans le stand de droite, des panneaux avec une centaine de photos retraçant les événements marquants du CJO ces trois dernières années...

La persévérance, le courage, le sens des contacts humains, l'esprit d'équipe et la générosité des bénévoles du CJO ont même fait l'objet d'un article sympathique dans le Courrier cauchois !



Une passante soupèse le panier...



Mr GALIMAND a gagné le premier...



Mme & Mr COLLIN le deuxième panier...

Les cours d'anglais du CJO

C'est reparti ! 4 cours, 4 niveaux, 4 professeurs... 35 personnes se sont inscrites ! Beaucoup de nouveaux pour cette rentrée 2006 – 2007. A l'heure où nous mettons sous presse les niveaux 3 et 4 sont complets. Il reste encore de la place pour le niveau 2. Tous les cours ont lieu au Foyer des Aînés. Le CJO remercie vivement la Municipalité de mettre à notre disposition un local agréable.

niveau 1 de 18 :00 – 19 :30 ceux n'ayant jamais appris l'anglais.
niveau 2 de 18 :45 – 20 :15 équivalent à 6^e – 5^e des collèges.
niveau 3 de 18 :00 – 19 :30 équivalent à 4^e – 3^e des collèges.
niveau 4 de 18 :00 – 19 :30 équivalent à 2^{nde} – 1^{ère} des lycées

LUNDI Professeur Suzanne PINET 1^{er} cours lundi 2 octobre
MARDI Professeur Marie Hélène MOCQUET 1^{er} cours mardi 26 septembre
MERCREDI Professeur Alain RICHARD 1^{er} cours mercredi 27 septembre
JEUDI Professeur Viviane BARDOU 1^{er} cours jeudi 28 septembre



Molière, un de nos étudiants...



Au fond, Saiyera, un des professeurs



Comme d'habitude, les élèves des cours d'anglais du CJO sont très sages...

C'est une tradition au CJO, chaque année, les élèves se retrouvent tous à la Pizzeria « La Cale à braises ». Nous étions 37 cette année !

Voyage à Jersey le samedi 23 septembre 2006

61 personnes partiront à 5 heures 15 – Nous devrions avoir du beau temps et une mer belle.....

Opération « Portes ouvertes » le vendredi 13 octobre 2006

A partir de 19 heures le vendredi 13 octobre, à la Salle Michel Adam... Tous les Adhérents sont invités, ainsi que les Amis du Jumelage...

EXPOSITION DE PHOTOS – NEWSLETTERS – REPONSES A VOS QUESTIONS – NOUVELLES ADHESIONS
PROJECTION DU FILM « Bourne End 2006 »

La soirée se terminera par un buffet pique nique comme lors de notre Assemblée Générale 2006
Chacun est invité à apporter son panier repas

*** Voyage d'adolescents « 1 journée à Londres » – Pré-inscriptions ***

Pour des jeunes de 14 à 18 ans, le CJO étudie actuellement la faisabilité d'un voyage d'ados à Londres pendant les vacances de Pâques 2007
Deux possibilités : en avion via Deauville St Gatien – London Heathrow ou en car + ferry via Calais – Dover – London

Les pré-inscriptions seront lancées pendant l'Opération « Portes ouvertes » - Venez nombreux vous pré-inscrire

Pourquoi fais-je ceci? Why am I doing this? article de Rob DEVILLE Président du BEBTA
(ou combien de fois se fait-on la bise en arrivant ou en partant d'Octeville ? - *a lot of kissing and handshaking*)



For weeks I had been dreading making a speech in French at the CJO (Comité du Jumelage d'Octeville sur Mer) AGM and practise as I might I could not seem to get my tongue around the words, and time was running out.

As the alarm clock rang and we struggled out of bed at 6:15 am. on Friday 3rd February, and it seemed very cold. If we could have spent a minute in thought I am sure we would have asked ourselves what were we doing and was it worth it?

But there was no time for that. Grasping my dreaded speech, we had loaded our luggage into Pearl and Mike's car and we were on the road to Dover and the 11 o'clock ferry to Calais. From there we drove south on the near empty French toll roads. Our first stop was at an "Aire de repos" on a hill topped with about 10 or so gaunt wind generators that flailed in the biting air. Strangely ours was the only car there. Did the French know something we didn't? As we sat devouring our sandwiches with just the faint noise of the wind and swish of the turbines blades, scenes of the Marie Celeste flickered for an instance through my thoughts. Given the cold and the small metal box toilets, Gill and Pearl were concerned about frost bite, as were Mike and I. So back in the car to find more comfortable facilities. Suddenly there was our favourite stopping place at the "Aire de la baie de la Somme", and we could be comfortable again.

In another hour and a half driving we reached the exit for "St Romain-de-Colbosc" and as we rummaged through our coins at the toll booth Gill rang ahead on her mobile warning our hosts of our arrival. Now it was time to navigate by a few signboards, vague memories and with just a little luck. We arrived just a few minutes late (4:40 pm. local time) at the allotted meeting point in the car-park between the church and the Mairie to be greeted (a lot of kissing and handshaking) by our hosts. In this corner of France it is normal and good manners to always say "bonjour" and shake hands when meeting someone. But a familiar greeting for a lady you know well is to kiss her on the cheeks

four times and on leaving three times. While kissing you have to remember to count.

We swapped luggage and cars then drove off with our host. Once there we settled in and there was just time to have the last minute changes made to my dreaded French speech by mine host (well at least what I should say would be correct, but would I be able to say it).

Then it was off to the Michell Adams Hall, where we meet other members of the CJO (more kissing and handshaking). All too quickly the sands of time were running out, people were arriving, most of whom we knew (more kissing and handshaking) and its 6:30 pm. and time for the meeting to start.

On the wall hangs a large yellow banner bearing the words "Comité de Jumelage Octeville-sur-Mer" and in front of this is the top table. The visitors sat in the front row, and I grasped my speech nervously. After a few words from the President the Mayor makes his speech, which I am told afterwards includes an invitation for us and the committee to go for aperitifs at the Town Hall the following day.

I was jolted by the sound of my name being called. Moving to the microphone I looked down at the words on the paper in my hands, took a deep breath and launched into my speech. "Monsieur le Maire, Vive le Jumelage". I am sure there was at least one error, but they clapped, so they must of understood some of it (probably that I stopped talking). It was over, what joy!

The AGM continued. The reading of the accounts lots of numbers very fast flew over our heads and then a lengthy speech from the President on past and future events followed. There were 2 resignations and elections. The committee needed nine new committee members and luckily that was how many volunteered and were elected.

We had been told that after the meeting everyone would stay for a, bring-your-own picnic. It was now well into the evening and it was hours since we had eaten. After more lengthy discussions the meeting closed and we wandered towards the back of the hall. But it was not time for food, yet. We had to partake of the aperitifs, which we enjoy forgetting our empty stomachs. Finally, the food and wine was served, and we dined royally, while keeping up a constant chatter with our French

friends. So what was my problem with this speech in French?

Since the alarm clock that we purchased for £2 at the shop while waiting for the ferry failed to ring we were somewhat late getting up the next day. However, our hosts were unperturbed and after a quick breakfast we made a swift visit to the local Auchan (supermarket) and arrived at the Town Hall by 11:30 am, just in time for aperitifs with the Mayor and CJO committee (a lot of kissing and handshaking). This was held in the room where our twinning charter had been signed.

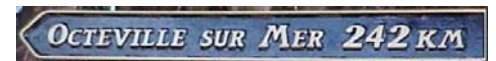
To one side there was a long table laden with drinks and while talking to the Mayor, I asked what the model buildings were on a table at the end of the hall. He said this was a new sports and social complex which would be built for the town over the next five years costing millions of euros. I must say I was much impressed by French local government. No one from any form of government in the UK has ever given me a free drink, let alone thought about spending money on major facilities for small towns.

Then we were due to have lunch with the hosts where Pearl and Mike were staying (a lot of kissing and handshaking). There were more aperitifs and there were ten of us around the table. We spent the whole afternoon lunching, talking and generally having a good time.

Returning with our host's home they said that two friends were coming to dinner (a lot of kissing and handshaking). So once again it was time for aperitifs and another set of wonderful courses in convivial company. I would love to know their secret formula for coping with so much good food and good wine.

Next day we took our leave (lots of kissing and handshaking). It had been two hectic days, but what generosity, friendship, and warmth we had enjoyed. We had been allowed to be part of their world where they take time to drink and talk together, and where old fashioned manners are still preserved. It was an experience not to be missed.

Rob DeVille



Comment ? Don't understand ? A quoi ça sert que le CJO, il se décarcasse ??? Vite, rejoignez le CJO et ses cours d'anglais ! (voir adresse en bas de page)

Notre prochaine Newsletter ? Toutes les photos sur le voyage à JERSEY et un quiz idiomatique proposé par Claire SCHEPERS.

Vous avez envie d'écrire un article sur Octeville, la Normandie, les Françaises ou les Anglais, Bourne End ou la Reine ? >>> cjo.octeville@free.fr
A bientôt / See you soon !

A. RICHARD

Président du CJO

Le site Internet du CJO est en construction

Pour nous écrire : CJO – Mairie – 76930 OCTEVILLE SUR MER ou par e-mail : cjo.octeville@free.fr

Pour nous parler : téléphone 0874 59 98 98 (appel au tarif local - répondeur)

Pour nous rencontrer : lundi, mercredi et jeudi de 18 heures à 19 heures au Foyer des Aînés, près de la Poste (sauf vacances scolaires)

Pour voir des photos de la Fête au village 2006 : <http://cjo.octeville.free.fr/PHOTOS/> et laissez vous guider...