

\* Chelsfield Village Voice wishes all of our readers a very

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Menry Chartstmäs

\*

and a Healthy Tappy & Peaceful New Year

We would also particularly like to

\* \* \* thank everybody who has \*

submitted material for inclusion

\* in the Chelsfield Village Voice

\* throughout 2015, without you we

simply wouldn't exist!

The Newsletter and "What's On" Guide for Residents & Friends of Chelsfield Village

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# **Contributions**

We depend on your contributions to keep the Village Voice both useful and interesting so please send any events, articles, photos, drawings, articles or stories for the January issue to:

chelsfieldvillagevoice@gmail.com
or post to:
Chelsfield Village Voice

2 Bucks Cross Cottages
Chelsfield Village
BR6 7RN

by Tues 29th Dec 2015

Visit: www.chelsfieldevents.co.uk



# **Yellow Oxalis**

All year long my allotment seems to have suffered from an invasion of a three leaved plant (reminiscent of shamrock with heart shaped leaves) that I have identified as Yellow Oxalis (Oxalis corniculata {atropurpurea}). The atropurpurea indicating that the version I have is the purple variety and not the other possibility which is simply green. Other names include Creeping wood sorrel, Creeping oxalis or in the case of the variant that has conquered my patch, Creeping purple lady's sorrel. The word oxalis means sour in Greek leading to another informal name used in the US: (Sourgrass). The sour taste is however pleasant in a lemony way: more about that lat-

I'm not sure if this plant has been a silent partner in my bed (plant bed that is!) for many a year or whether it suddenly arrived unannounced this year but I don't remember it ever having been previously a problem. The plant is small, stays low to the ground and is quite

pretty with a bright yellow flower and either green, or as in my case, purple leaves. I've heard of gardeners that tolerate it due to its pretty flowers, the way it does not push out established flowers and the difficulty of successfully removing it. However, it does spread like wildfire due to an unusual ability. Its lantern like seed-pods are about half an inch long and when they are mature and dry. any disturbance has the effect of launching its seeds across your garden (on occasion more than 2 m) to start the whole process again. Some state that once you have it you will never be rid of it. Each plant can produce up to 5000 seeds, so very quickly this weed can dominate the undergrowth of one's flower or vegetable patch. Just for fun. it can also regenerate from any broken parts that you miss while weeding. So weeding is a very delicate process. One has to dig under the plant and gently lift with as little disturbance as possible. I guess it's a bit like defusing a

ticking bomb: one knows that at any moment the whole thing could explode!

There is some question as to whether it is a perennial or an annual plant. Those that claim it is an annual state that due to its prolific manner, a replacement will always reoccur in the position as last year's plant so it acts like a perennial! Those that claim it is perennial claim that the central clump grows in size with the passing years. Although in the case of my allotment I am chiefly talking about the atropurpurea version there are many other related varieties such as the Woodsorrel which are somewhat larger and can be used in salads, although sparingly, because of the oxalic acid content. In particular this should be avoided by those with kidney disease, kidney stones, rheumatoid arthritis and gout. Cooking this plant reportedly renders it harmless but to my mind the plant is so small as to be little more than garnish and would be fiddly to harvest! Its leaves can





however be infused in hot water for about 10 minutes, sweetened then chilled to make a drink somewhat similar to lemonade. It's also rich in vitamin C.

So, it seems from all I read that it will be next to impossible to remove this plant/weed from my allotment. I think the trick is to dig it out before it goes to seed and just keep at it in the hope of keeping it in check.

Steve Fuller November 2015

# **Christmas at The Bo-Peep**





# A Christmas Carol Concert

A Christmas Carol Concert with the Orpington Chorale will be held on Saturday 12 December 2015 at 7.45pm in All Saints Church, Bark Hart Rd, Orpington BR6 0QD.

Songs and Carols for choir and audience, including choruses from

Handel's Messiah, and carols by Rutter, Darke & Howells.

Tickets £10 (£5 for under 18s) available at the door or call 0208 325 3633

Come and join us at St Martin of Tours Church, Chelsfield

# Nativity Rehearsal and Christingle Making



# Tuesday 22nd December 2015 at 10am

Meet in St Martin's Church

All nativity costumes provided, so come along and get a part!

Followed by Christingle making and a family buffet. Families, please bring a plate of food to share.

Nativity and Christingle service is at 4pm, 24th December 2015



For more details call Sarah Ford on 01689 853415 mobile: 07952 524819 stmartinstoddlers@gmail.com



# Art Classes at the Village Hall

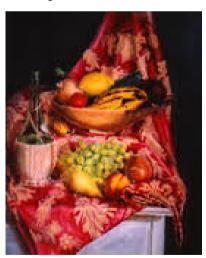
A local artist has shown interest in starting art classes in our village hall. His name is Leo Coleman and he has been painting for over 30 vears, lived and exhibited in France, Spain, Germany, Monaco, Holland, Italy and the UK. He works in oil, watercolours, pastels, pencil and acrylic and his work has ranged from realistic to impressionistic. Leo is also a composer. making classical, rock,

pop and instrumental music, as well as making short documentaries on video and is a photographer and a published short story writer. His music can be heard and sampled at www.kwiksong.com and artwork viewed as slideshows on youtube (search Leo Coleman paintings), many of his paintings are of local scenes. It is intended to hold these art classes weekly

on Thursday mornings 10 to 12, starting in 2016. Suitable for all levels, from first timers to advanced, supply your own material, oils, watercolours, pastels, pencil, acrylic, etc set class ideas, personal guidance or do your own thing. £8.50 per class. Parking available.

For further details, call Leo mobile 07583777065 or email:

leo77ok@hotmail.com





Examples of Leo Colemans work

We Wish all Our Readers a Very Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year!



# The Chelsfield Christmas Single

Chelsfield has always been a musical place; the church choir, Julius Bannister's quartet concerts were only the start. Just over a year ago, Chelsfield took in some refugees in the form of Lester and Henrietta Barnes and they have rapidly become pivotal in village life. Henrietta is an accomplished double bass player and Lester is a composer and saxophonist. amongst his many talents. Their Force 10 Big Band provided superb entertainment at the Fair and Henrietta has joined various local classical groups with Helen and I. If your kids have ever watched a Horrid Henry cartoon, then all the music vou hear is Lester's and that's just one of his many commissions.

Last year at around this time, Sharon King mentioned that her family claimed that she couldn't hold a tune in a bucket but Sharon remembers singing a daft song as a kid - it was called You can't keep a horse in a lighthouse. As Lester had a studio, she asked him whether she could record this song to prove to her family that she could sing. A simple request but both Lester and I

felt we could go better than just a simple recording. Over the following weeks, we recruited everyone who could play anything from Tim Hayward, a professional trumpeter down to friends who drink in the Five Bells, Lester's skilful arranging saw this modest idea turn into an epic. It had live trumpet, double bass. Hammond organ, cello, acoustic quitar, electric quitar and sleigh bells and sounded amazing at the end. Loads of people suggested we should release it but as we did not hold the copyright, we couldn't. Lester and I had a combined twinkle in the eye. If we wrote an original song for next Christmas, we could do what we liked with it. The seed was sown.

Slade's Merry Christmas
Everybody was recorded in
August in the USA so although we knew that producing music is far quicker
these days, it was clear we
couldn't drag our feet, so
we met at his studio in
Chelsfield in October. I had
some basic song ideas
which I'd been hammering
out on the piano, mainly
chord sequences and we
both had a clear idea of
some of the lyrical theme.

Every Thursday evening, we'd meet up and build the song bit by bit - Lester using his great ear for a melody to put a really catchy tune over my chords. While 'in between commissions', Lester went to work on our basic ideas and his treatment of the introduction section was most promising - it couldn't sound much more Christmas-sy if it tried.

We both have a nerdy love of fusion and progressive rock and as it was 'our' song, we were determined to include an unfathomably daft bit in the middle in a strange time signature. We discussed basic ideas and a day later. Lester sent me his idea. I loved it - it was crackers! This was by far the most difficult bit because it is dense and very tricky to play but eventually it fell into place. My input became more of a consultant/confidante over the next few weeks as Lester built the track up. We kept adding bars and having sillier and sillier ideas; there was no one to stop us - luxury! Neither Lester or I consider ourselves as singers but we realised that we needed words for our tune and we



would need a guide vocal so that those singing the final vocals could learn the tune. I had begun to put lyrics together - the theme was Chelsfield and the Five Bells essentially and although we had loads of daft ideas (many of them rude) the final lyric was whatever happened to rhyme and scan. And I stand by that apology,

The guide vocal fell to me as I'd written the words and on a recent Thursday, I sang the complete song after which Lester autotuned it into something listenable. And at that point it was time to bring in the live musicians. I was first with the Hammond organ part. which extended into the mad bit in the middle. Then my wife Helen came in to record cellos and sing another vocal. Henrietta joined in a day later adding another vocal and her double bass parts. Nigel Lamb pitched up and added acoustic guitar to the second verse and all the while. Lester was fine tuning the arrangement. Tim Hayward popped along to add some superb trumpet on the first verse, the mad middle bit and the ending and Lester's younger brother Dylan added some equally superb trumpet - and it is amazing! Alex Harley-Taplin was

keen to add some heavy metal power chords so he arrived with his six-year old daughter Sophia who had been promised a part. She ended up singing a line which sounds fantastic and made me laugh out loud when I first heard it.

Landlord of the Five Bells Ade Stone was recorded using the handheld live outside broadcast unit and he has a prominent part on the song.

Paul Skinner added two lines of sonorous bass singing and as I write this we are planning Sharon King, mine and Conor Canton's final vocals to be added following which we unleash the rabble. Cramming as many tone-deaf reprobates as we can into Lester's studio we will be recording community singing on the extended chorus at the end and then it's almost done. Apart from Harry. Tim's son, Harry Hayward is a quite astonishingly good guitarist and will add some real rock 'n' roll/fusion jazz to the finished track.

So on Sunday 29th November, Lester and I are planning a day in the studio to do the mix. It's complicated - there are over 120 individual tracks of music and we

are relying on two Apple Macs to handle the processing power required. If your lights dimmed at all on the 29th, our apologies, that was probably us.

Our plans are to release it on iTunes etc. and produce CDs but we haven't looked into it much. We will advertise it on the Five Bells and Chelsfield Village Fair Facebook pages and the Chelsfield Village Fair website. Our dream would be to beat the X-Factor single into a sorry second place for the Christmas No 1 but that's probably a bit ambitious! It is very unlikely there will be any revenue from the sales of this single so, unless it becomes a huge hit, we'll probably put the proceeds behind the bar and buy all the musicians a crisp each. If we make a million pounds, we promise we'll get a decent Village Hall. Don't hold your breath!

Anyway, it's been great fun and yet another testament to what an amazing village we live in. Daft, but amazing. Have a happy Christmas and we hope you like the song!

Dave Griffiths

Dave Griffiths 07796 696065



# **Local History - Edith Cavell**

The date of this meeting was just 3 days after the 100th anniversary of Edith Cavell's death Edith was born on 4th December 1865, the eldest of three children of the local vicar, at Swardeston, near Norwich. She was brought up with the Victorian work ethic and was involved with local church activities from an early age. At the age of 20 she started up a Sunday school without her father's support. She attended three different schools and was also home schooled, learning French. Career opportunities for young ladies of the time were limited and in 1886 moved to Essex to be governess to a vicar's family of four children. In 1888 she became governess to the Francois family in Brussels. In 1895 she had to return to nurse her ailing father who went on to live for another fifteen years. This sparked her interest in nursing.

She took a post as a temporary assistant at the fever hospital in Tooting

then applied to London Hospital in Whitechapel for a two year course to train as a nurse. She left the London in 1896 to become the night superintendent at St Pancras Infirmary then moved to Shoreditch Infirmary for 3 vears as assistant matron. She gained a wide variety of experience at other hospitals including in Manchester, Paul showed us copies of her birth certificate and the census records of 1991 and 1901

In 1907, at the age of 42, she was invited by a Doctor Lepage to become Director of Nursing at a new hospital in Brussels. She trained nurses in the British system of nursing. Previous nurses had been nuns and were unable to deal with the specific problems of male patients being mainly concerned with treating the soul. The hospital started in one tall house and spread to 4 adjoining houses. It was difficult to get the right calibre of nursing candidates as it was not deemed to be a

suitable job for young ladies and the hospitals were run by committees of well to do women steeped in the traditions of the church. By the start of WWI the hospital had 50 nurses. Many were more were trained and some found work as private nurses.



When WWI was declared on August Bank Holiday, Edith was on holiday in England. She managed to get back to Brussels. By the 20th of August the Germans had reached Brussels and the British army had to retreat to Mons. Her hospital became a Red Cross hospital. Six German nurses were repatriated and 55 nurses were repatriated to England. Edith decided



to stay in Brussels. During the retreat sections of the army got isolated and many were killed or captured. Many soldiers were trying to get to neutral Holland. One night in October 1914 there was a knock at the door of the hospital. There were two British soldiers, Colonel Boger and Sergeant Meachin, and a local guide. At the time it was known that anyone helping soldiers would be shot. Edith took them in and hid them. In all she admitted to helping 200 soldiers though the number is thought to be as many as 600. She would help them escape by leading them to the Dutch quarter. Edith was arrested in August 1915 and interrogated at the police station. She and 34 others were put on trial in October. All the judges were German. She insisted on wearing civilian clothing at the trial, maybe to protest the reputation of her fellow nurses. The Germans may have had more respect for her if she had been wearing her nurse's uniform. Within two days twenty six had been found guilty

to death another three days later, with Edith being top of the list. The American and Spanish ambassadors tried to plead for her but she would not lodge a plea saying "No, I am English: It is useless, they want my life." She was charged with treason even though she was not acting against her own country. A more appropriate charge would have been aiding the enemy. There is a theory that she may have been involved in spying and sending information back to England but there is no proof and she may well have been unaware of this. Edith Cavell was visited by an Anglican priest and is reported to have said "I have no fear nor shrinking. I have seen death too often, it is not fearful or strange to me and this I would say, standing as I do in view of God and eternity, I realise that patriotism is not enough. I must have no hatred or bitterness against anyone."

She was shot at six in the morning on October 12th

and five were condemned 1915.

After the war her body was disinterred and brought back on HMS Rowenna to Dover and thence by train to London. Her body was transported on a gun carriage from Victoria Station to the service in Westminster Abbey then again on a gun carriage to Liverpool Street Station and on to Norwich cathedral where she was reinterred iust outside the West Gate entrance.

Where is the local link with this story? Paul found an entry in the log books of St Mary Cray School describing the viewing of the train at St Mary Cray Station as it carried Edith Cavell's body to London. Members of the public were allowed onto the platforms to pay their respects.

The Edith Cavell Memorial is situated just outside the north east corner of Trafalgar Square. It was unveiled in 1920 by Queen Alexandra. On October 12th, the anniversary of her death, Paul





attended the ceremony where a wreath was laid by nursing sisters of London Hospital in uniforms of Edith Cavell's time, including Belgian nurses' uniforms. These could be seen in photographs Paul took on the day. The Belgian ambassador also laid a wreath and there were RAMC officers present and a bugler. Four hundred people were there to view the wreath laying.

Edith Cavell is honoured by Cavell House, Shoreditch, Cavell Street, Stepney and a mountain peak in the Canadian Rockies, named in 1916.

Paul showed us many

photographs of Edith Cavell representing different stages of her life from child and teenager and through her nursing career. We also saw photographs of her journey home from Belgium.

The railway carriage in which she was transported to London has been preserved and renovated and is to be found at Bodiam Station on the Kent and East Sussex Railway. This carriage was also used it transport the body of the unknown warrior.

# **Our Evening at Eagle Heights**

On a Saturday evening in October, we took part in the very first 'Owl event' at Eagle Heights at Eynsford. Around 50 of us, including many families, met up for an early evening snack of a hot baked potato or equivalent, before separating into two groups and having a torchlight visit to many of the birds and animals there, many of which are normally nocturnal or crepuscular. This was followed by an owl handling session

where everyone could hold a barn owl and a little owl themselves. Close up these birds are very beautiful and many pictures were being taken. Afterwards it was planned to hold a twilight outside flying display of a range of owls, but due to a sudden shower of rain. this had to be rescheduled as an indoor display. The lecture area was quickly made ready for this and we were all given a magnificent display of a range of owls from a

large eagle owl, 2 great grey owls (only hatched in June and this was their first public flying event), an asian brown owl and a couple of barn owls. All the flying was done in semi darkness, that the owls were at home with. and it was wonderful to have the owls flving inches over the heads of the audience. One could fully understand the alternative 'ghost owl' name of the barn owl, with its white appearance and totally silent flight.





It is difficult to imagine that an outside flying event could have been better, but the staff assured us that what they had planned would have been wonderful, if a little colder. At the end of the evening we were treated

to a hot drink and a muffin.lt was in all a very enjoyable, informative and interesting evening, well supported, and no doubt others dates may be planned in the future.

Catherine Gandolfi

# **Arthur Eldridge - Letter**

Hello

My name is Anne Lambert and I am the granddaughter of Arthur Eldridge I was very surprised to see an article about him on the internet that was published in your August 2014 magazine.

It was an interesting article to read and I am interested to know who Geoffrey Copus is and how he knew him so well and if he knows any more or can fill in some gaps for me. I was only 12 when he died but remember him very well. I can still picture the house and garden and you have described him very well.

I do still have quite a bit of information and lots of the original photos of Orpington that were his as I inherited them when my father died in 2005

. My Dad although not as enthusiastic as my grandfather was also very keen on the history of Orpington and met with Jim Howitt, Bob Jubb, a lady called Clare that lived at Chelsfield and Bill Morton.

I know that my dad also Arthur let Jim Howitt copy the photos to uses when he used to do his slide show and talks.

I look forward to your reply.

Anne Lambert

# **Carol Singing in Chelsfield - Creation of a Tradition**

I have written upon this subject many times before but now that we have moved away, this local tradition started back in 1977 has acquired an even greater sense of nostalgia and meaning. First started by brother Chris at the Kings Head Bessels Green it rapidly spread to the Bo Peep and then the Kent Hounds. This latter hos-

telry, much lamented by so many of us, usurped the name of Kings Head became for one glorious night each Christmas a place of revelry and Baccalian indulgence, where



accordions ruled and Christmas began. With hosts Jean and Bill and roast potatoes, not to



mention the appearance of Father Christmas himself, we all left that place uplifted and festive spirit and not a little tipsy. The mantle of this event has now been taken by the Five Bells but not before the final carol night had been recorded on video by Killer and Jo.

Prior to the pub events it was carolling around the parish that was the norm, welcomed by the locals and various groups led their own visitations rattling tins and seeking mince pies and hot toddies wherever offered. A combination of double glazing, wariness of night

callers and sheer indifference has sadly rendered this ancient pastime of Wassailing, at least in Chelsfield, non productive and disappointing. However, the charities have not lost out as a goodly sum is collected at either of the two remaining pubs in the village. and as an aside, the St Martins outreach at Charing Cross is incredibly popular with passengers leading to collections well in excess of £1100. But back to my own trumpet. Despite our geographical distance for 2015.the Five Bells bar will echo to all the Christmas carols and songs, and a few of my own creations, on Thursday 17th from 8.18pm. Why the 18 mins past you may ask,

well last year it was 8.16 which was too early for some. I have composed 7 original carols/songs for the Season and this may well be the only time you will get to sing Ring to Tell or Don't Come Down the Chimney, or even Stop the Cavalry which challenges the most ardent caroller.

I hope to be accompanied by Cynthia on her flute and Julius with his fiddle for some carols and Jayne and I have been kindly offered bed and breakfast by Bill and Pam within rolling distance of the saloon bar steps. Every year sees another familiar face missing which makes this event even more poignant for the rest of us.

Phil Lane





# Space Probe Mishaps - 2

Following October's article on space probe mishaps I was reminded by Jim (one of the allotment plot holders) that there were other stories that could have been used. So I'm going to follow those up now.

The first is Project 'West Ford'. In the early 60s the US military became concerned that during the ongoing cold war their communications relied on undersea cables and the unpredictable but natural ionosphere in the upper atmosphere. To solve this problem and create a communication system that would be both secure and reliable the Americans decided to launch 480 million copper needles into space. These would act as dipole antennas and reflect radio signals thereby ensuring that communications could be maintained at all times. During a first attempt in 1961 the needles did not disperse properly but created many clumps that did not achieve the project's goal. The needles had been embedded in a gel that would evaporate in the sun's glare. However, in the vacuum of space these

metal needles often welded themselves together creating large objects that were dangerous to other satellites launched during later missions.

A second attempt (with another 480 million needles) was undertaken in 1963. This was successful. The ring of copper allowed communications to be achieved: but at a high cost. There were now about three quarters of a billion objects flying around in orbit above the Earth at a height of around 3500 km along with every other expensive, not to mention useful satellite that crossed that orbit. There was an international outcry, particularly by radio astronomers who were now blinded in one area of the radio spectrum. At the time the problem of space debris was not considered to be a big issue as "Space is Big". But as time passed and more and more hulks of dead satellites, rocket boosters (including explosions due to unspent fuel) and the debris from killer satellites (experimental satellites designed to explode and destroy enemy

satellites) have continued to grow. The result is that as satellites collide (and this does occasionally happen) and debris is scattered, the number of collisions increases exponentially. As of 2009 it is believed that 300,000 particles larger than 1 cm exist in orbit below 2000 km. However, as the parts become increasingly small. the number of them increases dramatically and collisions become inevitable.

Natural forces, primarily the pressure exerted by sunlight will eventually cause the smallest particles to enter the Earth's atmosphere but there comes a point known as the 'Kessler Syndrome' where the creation of new particles exceeds nature's ability to remove them. Currently there are thought to still be a few dozen needle clumps in orbit but most of the individual needles, being very light, are believed to have long ago entered the Earth's atmosphere and are no longer a threat. However, the Kessler syndrome is very real and is becoming increas-



ingly dangerous to space traffic with each year that passes.

The second story concerns the more well known problems relating to the 'space telescope'. Once the telescope was safely installed in the correct orbit in 1990 it was realised that the images were of lower quality than expected. They were actually better than those achievable from the Earth's surface but were not of the exceptional quality the design specification required.

Analysis of the flawed images showed that the cause of the problem was that the primary mirror had been ground to the wrong shape. Although it was probably the most precisely figured mirror ever made, with variations from the prescribed curve of only 10 nanometres at the perimeter it was too flat by about 2.200 nanometres. This difference was catastrophic, introducing severe spherical aberration. a flaw in which light reflecting off the edge of a mirror focuses on a different point from the light reflecting off its centre. The cause of the problem was due to an incorrectly assembled testing device used to control

the shape of the mirror which had been designed to a very high specification but had been incorrectly assembled with a lens positioned 1.3 mm away from its correct location. Two similar pieces of equipment had been used to check the shape of the mirror prior to launch and both of these correctly indicated the mirror had a problem. However, as the 'special' test rig was considered to be superior to them both, the telescope was launched.

The telescope was eventually corrected to near perfect sight in 1993 by a corrective lens system that was in effect a pair of 'spectacles' that counteracted the effects of the error.

Lastly I think I should mention the Apollo 11 landing which did not go smoothly. Immediately the lander left the orbiter and began the descent towards the moon, Mission Control received the message "Program alarm". The lander's display had highlighted an error code that simply read "1202". Nowadays a message like this would immediately be translated into something solid that the

astronauts could understand, like "electrical short" or "fuel low". However, in 1969 when electronic computers were new and basic, one was expected to search through a manual to find the meaning of such a cryptic clue while at the same time they were trying to achieve a life and death task that had never been done before. So Mission Control began the task of looking through the manual while the lander continued to descend. All the while the decision to abort the mission and return to the orbiter stood on a knife edge. Eventually the cause of the error code was found but the answer did not really help. Basically the primitive computer of the time was being overloaded and was threatening to guit and re-boot. It was decided that to abort with a computer that could still crash was just as dangerous as continuing with the landing and this was the decision taken. It is now known that due to an error in the checklist manual erroneous signals were being sent to the computer. The result was that the computer was being asked to perform all of its normal functions for landing while receiving an extra load of



December 2015 We would like to thank

# CHELSFIELD PARK HOSPITAL for their sponsorship printing the Chelsfield Village Voice



spurious data which used up 15% of its time. Luckily the software was smart enough to prioritise the high priority landing requirements and ignore the low priority ones.

Shortly after, as the lunar surface approached the pilot (Neil Armstrong) realised that they had overshot the target landing area and they were in a region that had far more craters and rocks than the planned landing site. In a region of the moon unknown to them and effec-

tively blind to the area directly beneath them they were also blinded by the dust that was being blown up by the descent motor. At this point they were about 30 m above the surface, still looking for a safe landing spot when suddenlv the 60 second fuel alarm warning sounded. Thirty seconds later they were still 3 m above the surface. Shortly after a metal rod designed for the purpose made contact with the moon and the motors automatically shut down. The first words spoken on the

moon have been the subject of legend and myth ever since (private words spoken, transmitted). However, moments later Houston ground control transmitted the message "Roger, Tranquillity, we copy you on the ground. You got a bunch of guys about to turn blue. We're breathing again. Thanks a lot." The lander was successfully on the surface of the moon with seconds to spare and the rest, as they say, is history.

> Steve Fuller November 2015

# **USEFUL CONTACT NUMBERS**

#### **Bromley Council**

Main switchboard: 020 8464 3333

E-mail:

csc@bromley.gov.uk Opening hours Monday to Friday 8.30am to 5.30pm

Address: Civic Centre, Stockwell Close, Bromley, BR1 3UH

# Reporting Problems to the Council

Can be reported via the CVS website, or if urgent by phone out of hours Emergency Duty Team 020 8464 4848.

# Village Neighbourhood Watch

Contact John Leach 07711304965

#### **BMI Chelsfield Park** Hospital

Main Reception 01689 877855 Helpline 0845 6032932 Physiotherapy 01689 885914

#### Councillors

Keith Onslow keith.onslow@bromley.gov.uk Samaris Huntington-Thresher 020 8464 3333 samaris.huntington-thresher

@bromley.gov.uk Lydia Buttinger lydia.Buttinger@bromley.gov.uk

Chelsfield Village Voice villagevoice@chelsfield.org

Chelsfield Primary School 01689 825827

BT Line Faults 0800 800151

**EDF** Electrical Power Failure 08007838866

**Thames Water** Emergencies 0845 9200800

**Transco Gas** Emergency Service 0800 111999

**Bromley Police Station** 24 hrs 0300 1231212

**Samaritans** 01689 833000

NHS Direct 0845 4647

Safer Neighbourhood Team 020 8721 2605

Chelsfield Village Hall (bookings) 01689 831826 / 836808 or email to cvhlettings@gmail.com

#### **Chelsfield Players**

info@chelsfieldplayers.org www.chelsfieldplayers.org



#### WEEKLY EVENTS

#### **EVERY MONDAY**

Chelsfield Methodist Hall Windsor Drive

#### Ivengar Yoga Classes

9.30am-11.00am

Suitable for Beginners Contact Denise

01689 853215

#### **EVERY MONDAY**

Chelsfield Village Hall and Brass Crosby Room

#### Chelsfield Housemartins

Monday Afternoons, for local people who are unable to go out without help

Contact Anne on 01689 826349

#### **EVERY MONDAY**

Chelsfield Village Hall

#### **Pilates Class**

6.30pm-7.30pm Contact Francesca on 07791073445

#### **EVERY TUESDAY**

Brass Crosby Room

St Martin's Toddler Group

10.30am-12.00 midday Contact Sarah Ford: 01689 853415

stmartinstoddlers@gmail.com

# **EVERY TUESDAY**

Chelsfield Village Hall

#### **Pilates Class**

09.00am - 10.00am 10.00am -11.00am and 11.00am to 12.00 midday Contact Francesca on 07791073445

#### **EVERY TUESDAY**

Five Bells

#### Charity Quiz Night

from 9.00pm

# **EVERY WED & FRI**

# Pilates Classes

Chelsfield Methodist Church Hall, Windsor Drive Wed 8.00pm -9.00pm Friday 9.35am-10.35am

# DATES FOR YOUR DIARY

Contact Bethany Lucas on 07415 638546

bethanylucaspilates@gmail.com

#### **EVERY WEDNESDAY** Hatha Yoga Classes

10.30am-12.00am

Contact Pam Keeper on 01732 458930

#### **EVERY THURSDAY**

Chelsfield Village Hall

#### **Class Street Dance**

4.30pm-6.00pm Boys & Girls All Ages

**EVERY THURSDAY** 

#### Chelsfield Village Hall

**Pilates Class** 

6.30pm-7.30pm Contact Francesca on

#### 07791073445 **EVERY FRIDAY**

Chelsfield Village Hall **Pilates Class** 

3.00pm-4.00pm

Contact Francesca on 07791073445

#### **EVERY SUNDAY**

The Chelsfield (Windsor Dr)

# Live Singer

5.00pm-8.00pm Contact 01689600656

# SPECIAL EVENTS

Tuesday 1st December (1st Tuesday every month)

The Chelsfield (Windsor Dr) **Quiz Night** 

From 7.30pm Contact 01689600656

#### Thursday 3rd December Five Bells

The Monthly Live Jazz Fix

"Just Friends" Create their magic

Music starts at 8.30pm Wednesday 9th December (2nd Wednesday of Month) Chelsfield Village Hall

# Afternoon W.I.

Newcomers Welcome Contact Irene 01689 835143 musicians out there, come

Wednesday 9th December Five Bells

#### **Open Mic Night**

So all you budding musicians out there, come along and have a go! Starts at 8.30pm

Tuesday 15th October (3rd Tuesday of Month) Chelsfield Village Hall

Evening W.I. Newcomers Welcome From 7.45pm

Contact

Madeline 01689891533

Tuesday 15th December (3rd Tuesday of Month) Chelsfield Village Hall

Evening W.I.

Newcomers Welcome

From 7.45pm Contact

Madeline 01689891533

Tuesday 15th December

#### Five Bells Carol Singing

St. Martins Choir, followed by the Tuesday Quiz Night Thursday 17th December

(3rd Thursday each month) Brass Crosby Room

**Local History Group** 10.30am

Thursday 17th December Five Bells

#### Carol Singing with Phil Lane

Now a regular Christmas event - come ande join the festivities!

**Tuesday 22nd December** St Martin's Church

**Nativity Rehearsal and** Christingle Making

See Page 4 for details Starts at 10.00am **Wed 23rd December** 

Five Bells

#### Open Mic Night

So all you budding along and have a go! Starts at 8.30pm