



September 2013

Supported by



Chelsfield
Park
Hospital

**CHELSEFIELD, WELL HILL
AND DISTRICT
PRODUCE SHOW
Saturday 7th September 2013
In Chelsfield Village Hall**



SCHEDULE AND RULES

Set up from 9.30am

Viewing from 2.00pm

Prize giving time to be announced on the day

Additional schedules and enquiries:

Catherine Gandolfi 01689 831826 or Chris Courtney
01959 535022

Also on the Chelsfield Village Society pages of the
Chelsfield Events web site
www.chelsfieldevents.co.uk

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

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Contributions

If you have any upcoming events, amusing stories, photos or illustrations, that you would like to share with your fellow residents, then send them in for inclusion in the

October issue to:

chelsfieldvillagevoice@gmail.com

or post to:

Chelsfield Village Voice
2 Bucks Cross Cottages
Chelsfield Village BR6 7RN

By Wednesday 26th September please

Visit: www.chelsfieldevents.co.uk

Ground Elder

This common and wide-spread plant (Aegopodium podagraria) is well known for being a fast spreading weed. Other common names include bishop's weed and goutweed and attains its primary common name due to its leaves being similar in appearance to those of the elder tree. The name goutweed stems from its use as a medicinal cure for gout.

It is most commonly recognised when small and low to the ground but if allowed to grow to its full height it can attain a height of a few feet. It then takes on a rather different appearance with a white, flat topped flower appearing in May to July which many insects find attractive, see photo. This plant is not native to Britain although nobody is entirely sure when it was introduced. The Romans have been suggested but they usually take the blame when there is no evidence and there are no witnesses to come forward ! Ground elder may well

have been introduced as a vegetable and cooked and eaten like spinach



(boiled and served with butter). The flavour of the leaves is slightly lemony and aromatic. Mature leaves are unsuitable for eating unless finely chopped and added to casseroles or soup. Young leaves (see second photo) can be used whole in salads while the stems of older leaves can be used as a vegetable in their own right. However, as the range of vegetables increased during medieval times ground elder became less popular until it mere-

ly fulfilled the role that it is known for today – as a weed. Unfortunately it

has become so pervasive that it will thrive on any shaded ground that is not cultivated. In the 16th century the naturalist John Gerard complained that “it groweth itselfe in gardens without setting or sowing and is so fruitful in its increase, that where it hath once taken root, it will hardly be gotten out again”. Its tenacious habit comes from its roots, or more accurately its rhizomes which spread underground. During weeding, if any small part of one of



these rhizomes is left behind then a new plant will soon appear making the eradication of this

pest apparently never ending. Solutions to this problem are sheet mulching or even mowing as

this repeatedly weakens the plant until it eventually dies. The battle within my own garden continues unabated. I use the continual weeding method and think that finally I am getting on top of the problem. Best policy though is to stop this weed establishing itself in the first place. Easier said than done !

Steve Fuller

Canon Leslie Gordon Virgo

Canon Leslie Gordon Virgo died on August 6th at his care home in Minchinhampton with his family present. He had been very unwell for some time previously. He was 88 when he died and had been the rector of Chelsfield for 37 years, coming here in 1974 when Canon Leslie King retired. He was a very committed Christian imbued with a powerful personality (at times tricky to handle!) and was held in high respect, if not some awe, by everyone he met from his congregation to the whole of the Diocese of Roches-

ter. Often unconventional and not afraid of being quite radical, his ministry spread far and wide and encompassed pastoral care, being on numerous committees and advisory councils in a scriptural and therapeutic capacity. A great lover of creation in all its forms - music, nature, imagery, poetry and prose - he drew from all of these for his countless sermons often given totally off the cuff. He was also gifted in his approach to baptisms, weddings and funerals dealing with them sensitively and sincerely. Few other priests are blest with this

innate ability. It was with great reluctance that he gave up his incumbency at St Martins but his failing health, faculties, and his age eventually convinced him that this was right, but filling the vacancy is proving to be difficult as so many changes have taken place within the style of worship since he became rector. It is also inevitable that any new person will be compared with their predecessor which is both unfair and unhelpful. Leslie died during yet another interregnum, which was probably a good thing as St Martins'

can both grieve and celebrate his life without fear of constraint or embarrassment to a new rector. His funeral took place at Minchinhampton Parish Church on Friday 16th August, at which there was a large contingent from Chelsfield, despite dreadful problems with closed motorways and holiday traffic! The sun shone brightly and all of his family were there, including his wife Peggy, and we were all able to share with fascination, humour and respect in the service for a very gifted man. Afterwards we all gathered at The Bear to meet his family and friends, to reminisce and look at photographs and memorabilia.

There will be a memorial service for him at St Martins on Sunday 20th October. There will be an afternoon tea in the Brass Crosby Room at 3.30 followed by a special Songs of Praise at 6.30 Evensong with music, readings and memories, to which everyone will be most welcome.

Contributions for this will be welcomed by Ann



Blatcher who is co-ordinating this event.

The Churchwardens - Philip and Steve.

Leslie Virgo - No Barriers

It was very sad to hear of Leslie's death. He was a great friend to all. He was a man who didn't recognise barriers - in fact he would walk right through them and do or say what he thought was correct and right.

I don't know parents more dedicated to Atheism than mine. Yet when my father, Patrick Alan Sloan, a journalist, and for a long period contributor to The Humanist magazine, died (on Christmas Day strangely enough), dear Leslie was extraordinarily generous with his time in talking and debating with us on issues of life and death, religions and beliefs.

Following this he insisted that he would like to have some of my fathers ash-

es buried in the churchyard, along with a headstone containing a line from a somewhat humanistic poem my father wrote as a young Cambridge Graduate fifty years earlier.

Leslie said that it was more important to him that my father was a very moral man and great friend than the fact that he was an Atheist and not Christian. Leslie's attitude and ability to reach out to all people in all situations was amazing. He had a great sense of humour, and it was always a pleasure to be in his company.

Very few children in this village will have grown up without remembering his sometimes quite

outrageous antics at school events - I clearly remember the look of horror often on the face of a former head, Mrs Norman, when Leslie took over the reins in presenting assemblies at the school. And what child will not remember the famous phrase he was renowned for, "Watch My Fingers"!

Thank you Leslie, you have given so much to Chelsfield Village, quite aside from your involvement with the church. There is not a single area of village life that hasn't been influenced in one way or another by your encouraging and enthusiastic involvement or presence.

Dan Sloan

Strange But True Incidents at Crystal Palace

Barrie McKay from the Crystal Palace Museum will be giving an illustrated talk on the unusual happenings which have occurred at Crystal Palace. Lost elephants, UFOs, Pharaoh's Curse, and

more.

For adults Wed 18th Sept 2pm at Anerley Library Tickets are free, but must be booked in advance.

Please ask library staff for further details.



Protecting Your Property



**METROPOLITAN
POLICE**

TOTAL POLICING

Dear Residents,

Following an event as large as the Notting Hill Carnival it is highly likely that a number of items of personal property will have been lost or possibly stolen. Due to the sheer numbers of attendees it may not have been possible to report these losses during the event.

May I therefore invite you to retrospectively enter any such missing property on the free www.immobilise.com database.

This excellent website contains 27 million accounts and is the best register of lost or stolen personal items in the UK.

It is easy to register an account and the guides to registering items such as mobile phones, laptop

computers, camera and so on are very clear and easy to follow.

The important detail that is required is the unique serial number of the

item that is lost/stolen. This is because when officers discover property they will check only the serial number against the National Register and so any other numbers will not accurately identify your property.

Even if you have not lost any items it is an opportune moment to create a free account and register your possessions, so that the Police, anywhere in the UK can intercept stolen items, arrest offenders and more importantly return your property to you!

Mobile phones are perhaps the most com-

mon items that is lost or stolen. Every phone or any other device which can connect to a network using a Sim card, such as iPads and Tablet computers, contains a 15 digit unique serial number which is referred to as the IMEI number. Careful recording of this number is essential when registering your phone or device.

Once you have registered and seen the array of items you can protect, please spread the word among family and friends.

I have an account and have protected all of my families devices and identifiable personal property from cycles to guitars, and I thoroughly recommend you do the same.

Thank you for your time

*National Mobile Phone
Crime Unit*

www.nmpcu.police.uk
Twitter @NMPCU

Chelsfield Evening Women's Institute

We meet every 3rd Tuesday evening from 8pm to 10pm at the Village Hall, Chelsfield.

At each meeting we have a speaker who talks on an interesting subject. Then its time for a cuppa and biscuits,

and a chance to chat to other members.

There are various trips and places of interest to visit. We have a "knit & natter" group, luncheon group. we arrange walks, there are opportunities to attend craft workshops,

cookery, flower arranging, and all manner of things.

You would be given a warm welcome, why not bring a friend. For further information please contact : Sue on 01959 534227

Around The World In 80 Toys

**15 July 2013 to
21 September 2013**

An exhibition showcasing toys and childhood objects throughout the years.

Location:

Bromley Museum, The Priory, Church Hill, Orington BR6 0HH

Time:

10:00 - 17:00

Cost: Free



Why I Believe Wasps Are Related To Elephants

In our garden there are many little creatures that buzz and flit around: bumble bees abound, pollinating the flowers while they noisily navigate their plump yellow and black striped furry

bodies from one flower to the next to get their sweet nectar. They go by the family name of *Bombus*, but I have not inspected those in our garden individually to see if they are *Bombus Lapidarius* or

Bombus Lucorum; *B. Tertristris* or *B. Pratorum*. Apparently this can be spotted by their markings: red tips or buffish bodies, black abdomens or buffish-orange bands, and so on, but it matters little to

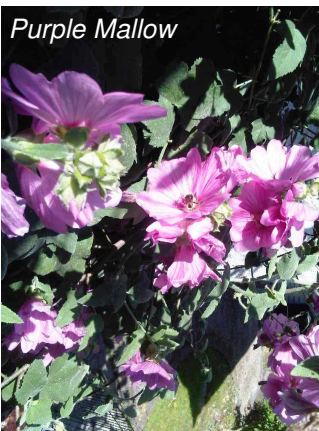
me as I have lunch at our outside table and enjoy the amazing English summer we are having this year.

In fact, I find that the buzzing of the bumblebees mixes rather well with the rich, fluty song of the male blackbird who is declaring his ownership of our garden while showing off for his brown-streaked female, as the two of them forage under the fallen golden leaves for grubs and snails to feed their offspring. A while ago I was slightly worried about the abundance of bumble bees in our garden because I thought they might attack my grandson, Logan, but I have made my peace with them when I saw that, if I leave them alone,

they will buzz away at their business of pollinating the showy pink clusters of the huge muskmallow in the garden's corner and not pay any attention to me. So we enjoy life peacefully side by side.

The same is true about the honey bees who visit the buttercups and daisies. Even though our next door neighbour has a hive or two full of bees, they have not bothered me, except when they are lured into the house by (I suppose) the smell of something sweet and then wander into the kitchen or lounge by accident. I will normally try and guide them back to the wide open spaces outside through an open window or door. After all, I do not want to have trouble with the neighbours because I could be found guilty of murdering their hard working labourers! And, who knows, one of the bees might report to her master how kind I have been to her and that way I might earn a gift of honey. So the buzzing continues among the flowers and adds to the midday sleepiness on a

lazy summer's day. The sparrows that have made a home in the one corner of our cottage, below the eaves, do chirp away at an alarming rate from time to time and, even though the number of house sparrows has been reported to be in the decline by fifty percent, ours have been breeding for the past four years and noisily flutter about, in and out of their nest, while the young ones squeal away to obtain the latest titbit from the parents. There is a constant flapping of their chestnut brown wings around the feeder my wife keeps filled, just below their nest. However, the feeder seems busier than Heathrow airport and our sparrows have to compete with the blue tits that seem to dive-bomb down from dizzy heights onto the feeder's crossbar with their colourful blue and yellow plumage catching the sun's rays as the seeds cascade down and are scattered on the cement below the feeder. Still, nothing goes to waste for we have a woodpigeon with an injured wing who rummag-



es around on the ground, only too thankful for the manna from heaven. The pigeon can fly a bit and therefore we allow it to make its own way around the garden, now and the

by the blue tits, has become so tame that it perches on the back of one of the chairs across the table from me, with its tail bobbing up and down ceaselessly, before mak-

that remotely resembles a meat product and the tell-tale high pitched buzzing starts. It seems more menacing than the lazy, low noise of the bumble bees. It will insist in making swallow dives for my food and missing my face and hands by millimetres. An enemy from long ago: the aggressive menacing wasp! Now, I am a nature lover but I have had lots of run-ins with wasps before. I remember climbing a peach tree as a young boy of five in South Africa and, as I reached for the ripe juicy fruit, I did not see the papery nest of the wasps, its hexagonal cells filled with young ones who were just at the flying stage, and the angry matriarchs flitting about. I felt a very sharp, burning sensation in my outstretched hand and had to let go and fall out of the tree. As I landed, I ran for the pool and dived in, with a group of angry buzzers swarming above me, waiting for my head to appear again. I spent quite a while in the pool that day and probably broke the local record for holding one's breath un-



Yellow Roses

flapping about in excitement to avoid the neighbour's cat before I shoo the feline away. I love the contrast of the white collar around the dove's neck against its blue-grey plumage and dark blue fluorescent shimmering neck. Its peaceful "oo-oo-oo"-serenading adds to the peacefulness of the surroundings. The red breasted robin, who helps the wood pigeon to clear up the mess of seeds left behind

ing its landing below the feeder and pecking away as if it is in the middle of a famine. However, as soon as I bring my plate of food out, this vale of bliss is disturbed by an angry sounding buzz of an invader, hell bent on causing trouble. It is the distinctive black and yellow colours of a carnivore that zeroes in on my lunch because it feeds its young on meat. The slightest whiff of anything

der water. Even though that particular species in Africa is quite different looking to the British ones, it seems that a worldwide war was declared then and it is still in the air, so to speak. I have never been left alone by them since then. Once, when I revisited an old abandoned farmhouse where we used to live when I was in senior school, I merely had to poke my head through an opening that used to be a window and a wasp made a beeline for me. The swelling on my forehead took days to subside and eventually blocked my vision, making me look like someone who had gone a few rounds with Mike Tyson. Here, in England, I got up one early spring morning and, half asleep, tried to lift my towel from the radiator, when I disturbed a wasp who had been enjoying the warmth, and it promptly attacked me and pumped my wrist full

of its poison. That was the rudest wake-up call I have ever had in my life and I reacted without thinking: within a few seconds the insect was clobbered into a pulp and stomped on until it was unrecognisable! So, their relatives in South Africa must have send them a bee-mail and told them about me! Therefore the war continues! Back in our garden I swatted the pesky insect with a copy of *The Week*, delivering such a backhand blow that Andy Murray would have been proud of it. The "THWACK!" sounded like a shot from Kevin Pietersen's bat when he hits a six and I knew my attacker could not have survived the blow, but I could not find the pest. Still looking around, because I know it can still deliver a sting after it is dead and, afraid that Logan might accidentally step on it, I scooped up a forkful of the delightful

chicken stew that my have had prepared for me and..... Ouch!!! I spat the chicken out all over the lawn as if I had suddenly realised there was poison in it.... and there was! The wasp was indeed dead, but my famous tennis blow had caused it to land in my food and it delivered a sting from the other side of the grave, smack bang on my lip! So, with a thick lip twice the size of both Angelina Jolie's put together, I have decided to eat any meaty dishes inside the house and leave the garden to the birds and bees during lunchtime. I am also reconsidering my ideas on evolution because wasps must be related to elephants: their longer community-based memories have proven it! Some advice: don't upset a matriarchal wasp: you will be caught up in an eternal, infernal buzz!

Dr. Meyer Janse van Rensburg

Window Cleaner Required!

Does anyone know of a window cleaner who serves Chelsfield Village

- we have had two enquiries, and I'm sure there are any more of us

who would also be interested! Please contact: *Chelsfield Village Voice*

A Local Ghost Story

It was a beautiful hot sunny day on 1st August 1983 when my family and I excitedly started to explore our new home in Hollybush lane. We were, at that time, hard up, to say the least, so when we found that the previous resident had left a cooker which was significantly better than ours we decided to keep it.

All went well until I began to decorate the master bedroom. I had just finished hanging the backing paper when my mother unexpectedly came to visit, so I left it in order to welcome her. After a while I returned to the bedroom to check for any bubbles in the paper. What I saw there left me standing in the doorway in total disbelief. Every strip of paper had been removed from the wall and was now lying on the floor. Eventually, after much grief, I managed to finish the room.

We decorated the living room next and again had problems during papering. While pasting the first

piece I became aware that the paste table was vibrating. Remembering that our dog was sleeping in the chair behind me I checked to see if she was perhaps scratching and catching the table in the process. She wasn't. She was staring goggle eyed at the table which was now vibrating so much that it was actually leaving the floor, the legs tapping wildly as they landed. After a few seconds it stopped. This time we put it down to something large going past outside but neither of us really believed that.

On one occasion a door at one end of our living room suddenly opened by itself, a hairbrush, which had been left overhanging the coffee table spun around followed by the door at the other end of the living room closing, as if somebody had walked through, catching the hairbrush on the way.

On another occasion I was bending over the kitchen sink washing my hair. I can't remember

why I had chosen to do it in the kitchen. Perhaps someone was using the bathroom. Anyway, I distinctly felt somebody barge me sideways, quite roughly. With soap still in my eyes I entered the living room to chastise my wife who I thought had pushed past me, only to find that she had not left her seat. She also reminded me that the kitchen door had been shut throughout and that I had opened it in order to get out.

By now we had, of course, realised that something wasn't quite right and so we did some research into the previous resident who, it appeared, lived to a ripe old age but was confined, due to her frailty, to the living room where she had her bed and anything she needed close to hand.

Could it be that, after her demise, she became upset when we decorated the bedroom that she could no longer use? Did she also become agitated

when we altered and decorated the living room? And was she annoyed at the sight of me failing to follow etiquette by washing my hair in a kitchen sink? I guess we will never know.

These are just a few of the many things that have happened, like the night I awoke to find somebody holding my hand (it wasn't my wife) or the time my daughter felt somebody sit on her bed and

saw the depression in the mattress, which then gently rose as they left. Eventually we bought a new cooker and, do you know what, it all suddenly stopped. Weird!!

Mick Fuller

Nobody's Perfect - A Review

I can't remember when I last enjoyed a Chelsfield Players production so much. The rest of the audience also sounded as if they were having a good time, in fact on the night we went, they were even finishing some of the jokes! The cast seemed to be enjoying it as much as the audience. Everything about it was perfect. The three part set was very effective and convincing. The casting of all four characters was spot on, especially Keith Wishart's character that seemed to be made for him, and I agree with

the Director that they did indeed make a believable family. Simon William's script was fast paced with an abundance of sharp dialogue and I could have done with a second viewing as I must have missed some of the brilliant one-liners.

Love is All Around's competition for women writers had so far drawn a lacklustre response from would be novelists with titles such as "Gone With the Window Cleaner" and my favourite, "Withering Tights". Leonard's draft of "Meet me in St Albans", under the pseudonym of

Myrtle Banbury, won the competition and resulted in cross dressing, crossed wires and cross purposes. He was aided and abetted by his surly daughter and rascally father.

The frenetic last scene must have taken a lot of rehearsal time to perfect and it paid off.

I set out hoping for a good evening's entertainment as usual and, by golly, it was! A truly excellent and thoroughly enjoyable performance, and it even ended happily.

A view from the stalls

Improvements To Our Power Supply

Following the disruption to power supplies last year, and our petition to UK Power Networks, they are now progressing two

measures to improve supply. The first is undergrounding a 900m section of overhead line which supplies Hawstead

Lane and Hollybush Lane area. The second is to develop a substation at Church Road/Court Road to offer an alternative

supply that would benefit customers at Hollybush Lane area, Hawstead Lane, Skibbs Lane, and Chelsfield Hospital.

They are currently in the process of negotiating permission from landowners for the necessary

work. In broad terms, they say they have now reached agreement on over half of the negotiations required and are tying up legal details. Work continues to secure agreement from landowners on the remaining consents needed. Let's hope

these will soon be forthcoming.

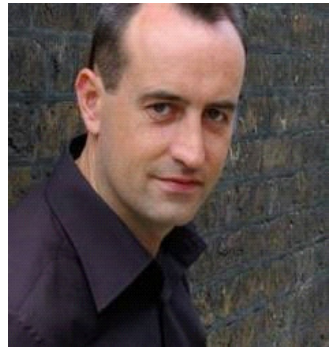
UKPN have said they are investing some £85,000 in these improvements, so we can certainly feel our our efforts have been worthwhile.

Pam Temple

A Talk By Dr Nick Barratt

Bromley Central Library and Waterstones invite you to Family History and the Media in the 21st Century: Behind the scenes of Who Do You Think You Are?
A talk by Dr Nick Barratt, Genealogist, Author and TV Presenter.

19th September
Central Library 4th floor
Large Hall
7.15—8.30pm
Tickets £4.00 available from:
Bromley Central Library
Waterstones,
100 The Glades
Shopping Centre,
Bromley BR1 1DJ



Drug Action

On Wednesday 21st August 2013 Chelsfield SNT and Farnborough SNT executed a Sec. 23 Misuse of Drugs Act warrant at an address in Windsor Drive, Chelsfield. Controlled drugs were found on the premises and six local persons were

subsequently arrested. Two of which received adult cautions, three were referred to the youth offending team and one was released with no action.

The operation was a success thanks to you and the residents of

Chelsfield.

Please do not hesitate to contact us with any information or if you would prefer to remain anonymous, please call Crimestoppers on: 0800 555 111.

*Many thanks from
Chelsfield SNT*

September Dining Experience

Cardamom, located at 7 Chatsworth Parade, Petts Wood BR5 1DF was recommended to me by a friend who lives with her family in Petts Wood.

Since it is on the route on the R3 bus, and therefore fully complies with the conditions of the Chelsfield Village Voice Dining Experience I thought I would tell you about it.

This Indian restaurant opened in January of this year, and seems to have developed quite a good regular trade, with many of the other diners being greeted like old friends.

Having said that when we arrived we too were greeted in a very friendly manner as if we were established "regulars". The staff were extremely polite and courteous making us feel welcome and comfortable.

The restaurant interior is bright and modern, quite different from how one expects to a suburban Indian restaurant to be, but it definitely is not



unpleasant even though the atmosphere created is relatively minimalistic.

The menu is well balanced with all the familiar dishes available and the option of having any meat, fish (or vegetables) prepared in any of the sauces. Particularly good however was the selection of vegetable dishes, each prepared from fresh ingredients and having quite unique spicing, and the various options of rice (the spinach rice went down well

with our party

The wine list is fairly basic, but both the white and red house wines were perfectly acceptable.

Overall all of our party really enjoyed every aspect of the meal. The staff were attentive, very helpful, and actually seemed very proud of the standard of cuisine at the restaurant.

Would we return to Cardamom to dine at a future time - the answer

We would like to thank

CHELSEFIELD PARK HOSPITAL for their sponsorship printing the Chelsfield Village Voice



must be a definite YES!

You are able to download their menu from their website:

<http://www.cardamompettswood.co.uk/>

Phone: 01689 879262 or 01689 824090

Atmosphere
Service
Food
Value



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.

Mobile Library

The mobile library stops outside Chelsfield Village School on Tuesdays between 11:15 and 11:45.

Chelsfield Village Society

cvscontact@gmail.com

BMI Chelsfield Park Hospital

Main Reception

01689 877855

Helpline

0845 6032932

Physiotherapy

01689 885914

Councillors

Julian Grainger

01689 889392

julian.grainger@bromley.gov.uk

Samaris Huntington-Thresher

020 8464 3333

samaris.huntington-thresher@bromley.gov.uk

Russell Jackson

russell.jackson@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 cvscontact@gmail.com

Chelsfield Players

info@chelsfieldplayers.org

www.chelsfieldplayers.org

Village Neighbourhood Watch

Contact

John Leach 07711304965



DATES FOR YOUR DIARY

WEEKLY EVENTS

EVERY MONDAY

Chelsfield Methodist Hall
Windsor Drive

Iyengar 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 TUESDAY

Brass Crosby Room

St Martin's Toddler Group

Restarts Tues 10th September
10.30am-12.00 midday
Contact Sarah Ford:
01689 853415

EVERY TUESDAY

Outside the Village School

Mobile Library

11.15am-11.45am

EVERY TUESDAY

Five Bells

Charity Quiz Night

from 9.00pm

EVERY WEDNESDAY

Hatha Yoga Classes

10.30am-12.00am

Contact Pam Keeper on

01732 458930

NOTICE!

Brass Crosby Room

Craft Group

Starting back in September

SPECIAL EVENTS

Thurs 5th September

Five Bells

Live Jazz "Just Friends"

Our Regular Monthly Jazz Fix
Starts at 8.30pm

Friday 6th September

Five Bells

Anne Summers Ladies Night

Party starting at 7.30 for
8.00pm Come on girls, these
parties are fun!

Saturday 7th Sept

Chelsfield Village Hall

Chelsfield & Well Hill Produce Show

set-up from 9.30 am

Wed 11th September

Five Bells

Open Mic Night

Open to everyone. Now's the
chance if you can play or sing
to have a go! From 8.30pm

Tues 17th September

Chelsfield Village Hall

Chelsfield Evening Women's Institute

New Members Welcome
8.00pm to 10.00pm

Wed 18th September

Anerley Library

Strange Incidents at Crystal Palace

See page 5

2.00 pm

Free Entry (Book in Advance)

Thurs 19th September

(3rd Thursday each month)
Brass Crosby Room

Local History Group

10.30am

Wed 25th September

Five Bells

Open Mic Night

Open to everyone. Now's the
chance if you can play or sing to
have a go! From 8.30pm

Friday 27th September

Five Bells

Cask Ale Week

October Beerfest Festival with
ales from all over the country

Tuesday 1st October

Five Bells

Morris Dancing

8.00pm In front of pub—with
regular quiz night at 9.00pm

Thursday 3rd October

Five Bells

Jazz Night with Just Friends

Our regular Jazz fix, commenc-
ing at 8.30pm

Wed 9th October

Five Bells

Open Mic Night

Open to everyone. Now's the
chance if you can play or sing to
have a go! From 8.30pm

Saturday 12th October

Five Bells

Opera Evening

An evening of good food and
great music. Booking is
essential

Sunday 20th October

Brass Crosby Room

Leslie Virgo

Memorial Service

From 3.30pm