

WELCOME TO THE SEPTEMBER 2020 ISSUE OF MINSTER MATTERS

The Editors accept all advertisements, articles and notices in good faith and actively encourage the support of the local traders and services. However, we cannot be held responsible for the quality of goods or services offered.

Please mention the magazine when replying to advertisers.

The magazine and CD are published eleven times a year, at the beginning of each month, from February to December, inclusive.

Views expressed herein are strictly those of their author and do not necessarily agree with those of the Editors and/or the editorial team.

Subscriptions: Copies of the Magazine or CD are now available on subscription to all non-residents, worldwide. Payments are in advance: To a UK postal address: Single Issue £2.40 : Annually: (11 issues) £24.00. Costs to an overseas address are available on request, and we will be pleased to quote for this service.

MINSTER PARISH COUNCIL

The next Parish Council meeting will be held on:

Tuesday 1 September @ 7pm in the Neighbourhood Centre

Members of the public are welcome to attend and can arrange to speak to the Council through the Clerk or by requesting the Chairman before the start of the meeting. There is also a 15-minute period allowed at the end of the formal business to take questions from the public. Copies of the Agenda are available from the Clerk or the Parish Council website and are posted both on the Parish Noticeboard in Monkton Road Car Park.

Clerk to the Council is Mrs Kyla Lamb and the Assistant Clerk is Clare Wilsdon.

The Council Office, above the library, is normally open from:

9am – 3pm weekdays; however due to commitments that require staff leaving the office it is better to ring first to ensure the office is manned.

Telephone: 821 339 : Email: clerk@minsterparishcouncil.org.uk

Parish Council Minutes are available on their website at

www.minsterparishcouncil.org.uk

MINSTER PLAYHOUSE PROMPT CORNER

Sadly, our hopes of producing a pantomime this year have been dashed, not least because the vague and conflicting advice available, means that we cannot know at this time when the Village Hall will be able to accommodate us again.

Currently we are hoping that by the New Year restrictions will have eased to allow us to present the play that had been planned for last May, *Duets*, by Peter Quilter, on March 24th to 27th of 2021.

We look forward to seeing you then.

Minster Playhouse wishes everybody a safe and healthy summer and autumn

COMMUNITY WARDEN'S REPORT

Hello Minster

I hope you are all well, and it's nice to have spoken to so many of you over the past month. It seems that a number of people are being disturbed by perceived excess noise lately.

I've had a few phone calls and conversations about this, and whether this is because a lot of people are at home on furlough or working from home and are hearing noises that they would normally not be at home for, perhaps even having the windows open more than usual because of the hot weather and of course children are not at school, or maybe it's just because we've all got noisier. I suspect it's a mixture of all these things.

I predict as the weather changes, and we start to return to work or school many of the noise complaints will cease.

A lot of noise issues can be resolved by talking politely and explaining the situation, but I realise this is not always the case and wanted to let you know who to tell if you have a serious complaint about noise as this can be really distressing.

Contrary to popular belief neither myself, your P.C.S.O or the Parish Council have enforcement powers for noise problems.

Although we often are able to solve problems locally by talking.

Thanet District Council need to be informed if you are having problems that can't be resolved locally, they have a dedicated website page that gives really good advice and they have the powers and an enforcement team that can hopefully help you with your noise problem.

For those of you not on the Internet they can be contacted by phoning 01843 577000.

I hope this helps and I look forward to seeing you all in the village

Karl Aylett Community Warden

Contact: 07811 271 299

Email: Karl.aylett@kent.gov.uk

PCSO's REPORT

Welcome to this month's input. Here are some tips to help us return items if located that have been lost or stolen. If you have any items that are of particular value sentimental or otherwise, take a photograph of it and keep it recorded in a safe place, on a memory stick or disc. This could be small items such as jewellery or larger items like bicycles. This is to help identify it in the event that the item is lost or stolen.

As you can imagine if I were to go into a jeweller and ask if they had a gold ring with a diamond in it, they would ask if I could describe it better.

A photograph paints a thousand words and will help in any identification.

You can also mark your property with an ultra violet pen. This is a pen that will mark your items invisibly but can be read when passed under an ultra violet light.

The information required is your post code and house number this will be unique to your address. It will not prevent the item being taken but will assist in its return to the rightful owner should it be recovered.

Mobile phone details should also be recorded for reference: phone make and model, and the IMEI number.

If you notice anyone acting suspiciously contact the police on 999 or 101.

For further advice and guidance ask to speak to your PCSO

Adrian Butterworth

PATIENT LIAISON GROUP**SEASONAL WINTER 'FLU VACCINATIONS 2020 - IMPORTANT INFORMATION FOR PATIENTS****FOR OVER 65s AND AT RISK PATIENTS**

Vaccination Clinic will be held on Saturday 12th September from 9.00am to 3.00pm. Appointments will be available to book on receipt of your letter which is being sent out to eligible patients.

FOR ELIGIBLE AND AT RISK PATIENTS UNDER 65

Vaccination Clinic will be held on Saturday 10th October from 9.00am to 3.00pm, however, this date is yet to be confirmed as we are awaiting confirmation from NHS England on vaccine availability.

PLEASE NOTE:

1. Due to Covid 19 we will be adhering to strict infection control measures and all patients attending **MUST** wear face coverings and adhere to Social Distancing measures by keeping two metres apart at all times and follow the direction signs indicated.
 2. To ensure Social Distancing measures can be accommodated there will be **NO PARKING AT THE SURGERY.**
 3. Eligible patients will receive a letter inviting them to make an appointment and it is **ESSENTIAL** that you bring your letter with you to the clinic, as it includes your personal code, without which **WE WILL NOT** be able to give you your vaccination.
- If you have any concerns about your eligibility, or mobility issues, that could present difficulties, please contact Reception.

REPEAT PRESCRIPTIONS - DELIVERY

Please note that, following further recent lifting of Covid-19 restrictions, prescriptions will no longer be delivered to patients.

SURGERY CLOSURE DAYS

Please note that the surgery will close on the following days:

Bank Holiday - Monday 31st August - closed all day.

Staff Training - Wednesday 23rd September; Thursday 22nd October, both days from 1pm.

PATIENT GROUP MEETINGS

Due to the limited access to the surgery, we are currently holding our meetings using video conferencing. However, if you have any issues you would like to raise or require further information on any of the above, then please contact either Ken Self on 821 200, Jeanne Lawrence on 821049 or email kenself@me.com

TWINNING ASSOCIATION REPORT

Things certainly seem to be getting better. People are beginning to get back to normal visiting pubs, restaurants and non-food shops and many of those who have been furloughed are making their way back to work.

Fingers crossed that we don't have a second wave and it will enable many more things to get back to normal including clubs and associations, so that after many months we may at last be able to get back together.

We were meant, along with many others, to have participated in the Minster Show this year, but again this had to be cancelled much to everybody's disappointment. However, thanks to the Show Committee and photographs courtesy of Nik Mitchell, the participants have a memory of the day that should have been. (Please see photo on front cover)

Some sad news from Armbouts-Cappel, Paul Robelet has sadly died. Paul had been with the Armbouts-Cappel Twinning Association for many years and I know many people in Minster who have been involved in our association over the years knew him well. We would like to send our sincere condolences to his wife Josiane and family.

MINSTER ROYAL BRITISH LEGION CLUB

The Royal British Legion Club will be re-opening on Saturday 29 August albeit with some restrictions.

The club will be open to Members Only, (please make sure you have your membership card to hand), and initially with temporarily shortened opening hours, 12.00 noon to 8.00 pm daily.

Unfortunately, children and signed in guests will not be allowed.

We regret these measures but your wellbeing and that of our staff are our priority.

These restrictions will be constantly reviewed and our Facebook page regularly updated. These are short term measures and we hope to get 'Back to Business' as soon as possible.

Regarding the roof:

The Structural Engineer's detailed report has advised that it needs replacing as soon as possible and it has fallen on the present Committee to sort this out.

We are seeking quotes from a variety of builders.

Please bear with us at this difficult time, we will keep you updated.

The Committee

HONESTY SHOP

The Honesty Shop in my front garden at 56 Tothill Street, Minster has now closed. The open-air shop started in May and was in service for about for 10 weeks. It was a simple idea of "bring me your unwanted goodies and please buy someone else's unwanted goodies and put a monetary donation through the letterbox". Everyone who either donated or bought items were very generous. The total amount of money raised is £2000, this has been given to the following charities :

*TAG received £530 during the first weeks of the pandemic as their charity shops were closed and the animals still needed feeding etc.

*The International Federation of Animal Welfare were given a £100, they protect elephants and rhinos from being poached.

*£410 was donated to St Mary's church in lieu of Open Gardens.

*Healthcare Ethiopia Partnership (HEP) received £300. This is a charity based at Canterbury hospital where local midwives travel to Ethiopia to teach and train Ethiopian midwives and doctors.

*Water aid received £200, they supply water pumps and sanitation in developing world countries, a very worthwhile charity.

*Finally, Smiletrain is a charity that operates on children with cleft lip and palate in the developing world countries. £150 is the cost of one child's operation and this radically changes their life for the better. Smiletrain were sent £460.

Many thanks to everyone that helped to raise this amazing amount of money,
Kate Mockeridge

MINSTER SALVATION ARMY

We want the community of Minster to know that much of what we usually do is unable to happen, but we are still available to support and help where we can.

Please get in touch on 01843 822 308, Luke and Katy Johnson

SELECT AND COLLECT BOOK BORROWING SERVICE

Ramsgate Library will be offering a limited service from Tuesday 25 August

The library will be open Tuesday to Saturday from 10am to 4pm

- Socially distanced book borrowing service
- Use of public PCs
- Access to Wi-Fi

PCs and Wi-Fi will need to be booked in advance

The Select and Collect service is also available from Broadstairs Library

Please visit kent.gov.uk/libraries for more information about booking,
or call 03000 41 31 31

A RETIRED MINSTER PLUMBER

I was born in Ramsgate Hospital in 1949. When I was about six months old with my parents, we moved to a cottage at Hoo Farm on Monkton Road where for many years there was no electricity, hot water or bathroom and the toilet was at the bottom of the garden. My dad wired in the electric for the cottage but the farm owner Edwin Bones would not give my dad any money for doing it. Both of my parents worked in the orchards picking fruit and, on the fields, helping to produce all types of food. Life in those days working on the farm was hard and the only entertainment for my parents was to have a drink in the pub. It was then called The Freehold now called The Saddler. Years later, when I was about 19, I was working on the roof of a house opposite. When I went up on the roof a new sign was hung outside of the pub but when I came back down the sign was gone. The man who'd painted it had to take it down and repaint it because he forgot there are two Ds in Saddler.

I lived and played on the farm and at five years old I went to Monkton Primary School followed by, at eleven years old, to King Ethelbert's School.

When I was very young, with my parents, we used to go to Graveney near Faversham to meet my Gran and Grandad, who came down from London to pick hops. It was a working holiday for them, I think. This was how my parents met, after the end of the second world war, my dad returned back to his home in Faversham and met his future wife, my mum, in the Duke of Kent pub which has now gone.

When I was about 12 years old, on Saturdays and the school holidays, I worked on Clary Dorrs farm at Monkton. I also worked on Willetts and Bones farm around about 14 years old and I used to go with my dad at weekends to pick apples on Bones farm at Faversham where I used to drive the tractor as often as I could.

Harry Cro Builders, of Minster, was a family run business, run by two brothers John and Philip Cro and was a very good firm to work for, they had three other apprentices working for them Bob a third-year plumber, Richard a bricklayer and Trevor Fagg a carpenter and then myself, we were all doing four year apprenticeships. I did one day a week at college plus two nights as well and when I was at evening college all my mates were down the youth club but I persevered and passed my City and Guilds exams.

As I couldn't start work straight away, when I left school at 15, John Cro helped me get into a building college in Margate. At fifteen and a half I started work with them, my first job was at Brockman's Close on a new council estate.

At 16 I started my 4-year apprenticeship as a plumber. The man I worked under was Perc Shepard (he had a lot of patience putting up with me) I learned a lot from him. I worked all round Thanet and on lots of property new and old, and in Minster including the Abbey and what is now the library which was originally built as a supermarket, I worked alongside some old Minster legends such as Tommy Griggs, Mory London, Charlie Pease, Dennis Finn, Fred Horn, and Trevor Fagg.

I met my future wife Diane Rhodes at the youth club which is now part of the nursery, we tried to buy a house on Tothill Street but someone came along with cash in those days it was called being gazumped. We were married in 1971 and had a flat in Canterbury where I worked for Wiltshire's Builders. In 1973 having been on holiday and seeing how cheap property was and so many jobs for plumbers we moved to Nottingham.

I worked on quite a few firms including Hayden Youngs Construction building the Queens Medical Centre (QMC), my last job was at Nottingham City Hospital as a maintenance engineer.

We have two children Malcolm who still lives in Nottingham and Janet who came back to Kent with us.

Over the years we came back to the Minster Show and to see friends and family and in 2011 we moved back to the village and I took up short mat bowling at the Minster Bowls Club, I have played in many competitions from Torquay to Norfolk and in 2019 at the Minster club I won the Mophew Cup. *Barry Harris*

MINSTER SHEEP WASH

Stone built sheep washes were built as early as the 15th century but were superseded by brick-built versions in the 19th century. The wash in Minster, opposite the Abbey in Bedlam Court Lane, is an example of a brick-built wash. I cannot find the exact date this one was built

WHAT WERE THEY FOR:-

They were built close to a source of running water. The Minster wash is supplied with water from under Bedlam Court Lane via the pond in Parkminster, which in turn, is fed by rainfall and natural springs in Foxborough Lane. With the water exit blocked, the wash will fill. When the required depth was achieved, the flock of sheep are driven down the lane and shepherds would drop them into the water one at a time. They would then be submerged for approx. 30 seconds, then allowed to exit up the ramp. The now clean sheep were then shorn. The reason for this operation was that a clean fleece would bring a few pence more than a dirty one. By the 1940s farmers ceased to receive this incentive as mechanisation at the factories meant that the fleeces were cleaned by the purchasers on site. There are still some local residents that remember our wash in action but it ceased to be used about 1945.

THE MINSTER WASH

I moved to Bedlam Court Lane in 1982 and discovered this wash just opposite Parkminster. By this time, it had fallen into disrepair and was somewhat overgrown. It, so I have been informed, was attended to by TDC when brambles ventured into the road. Minster Parish Council also did some remedial work in the late 1990s.

In 2019, now retired, I thought it was about time this piece of Minster history was exposed. I set about this task after checking with KCC Highways that no contravention of road traffic acts were about to be broken. With the financial support of Minster Parish Council, to cover the cost of new railings and gates, the result is what you see today.

AS TO THE FUTURE

I hope, when time and money permit, to install a picnic table and seating for the public to use when visiting our part of the village. It really is worth a visit with the Abbey and its grounds, and Parkminster with its tea shop just opposite. I have been pleasantly surprised at the curiosity and interest of passers-by, while I have been completing this task over the last 12 months. SO, if you see me lurking in the undergrowth, come and say hello and I will do my best to answer any questions you may have.

Once we are out of the Covid-19 situation, hopefully by Spring next year, my intention is to fill the wash and demonstrate its use.

Fingers crossed, *John Quittenden*

MY WAR YEARS

I was born October 13th 1928 and spent a very happy childhood living at Chartwell.

My parents were Mr & Mrs Hill who lived in Gardeners Cottage.

One of my earliest memories was seeing Winston Churchill building the wall around the kitchen garden. We children were not allowed in or near the gardens when the family were in residence.

One day we were with my father when Winston spoke to us, which rendered me speechless.

Not my sister, before long she was handing bricks to him and was lucky to get 6d (pence) from him for helping.

As I grew older, I grew bolder and started to explore the Estate where I lived. I found endless delights of nature with all manner of wildlife in the fields and woods – the lakes – ponds, the waterfall, waterfowl and fish.

This was my world in which I spent endless hours by myself looking – enjoying and fantasising that it was all mine, no one would change it, and I would live there forever.

Life at Chartwell in those days was exciting, the family did a lot of entertaining. Diana and Sara were bringing friends down from London. People like Vic Oliver and many famous Americans came and went, talk below stairs was always interesting.

I was only allowed near 'the big house' when my father took in the daily supply of fresh veg, fruit, flowers and honey. Cook would sit me on a stool and give me titbits, a rare treat in those days.

Although we were certainly not poor – money never ran to luxuries, mother was a good cook and manager so the house and us were spotless and well cared for.

Xmas was something to look forward to, there was always a big party in the servants' hall for the workers, and everyone received a present. At one time my sister and I were the only children on the Estate so we fared better than most. One year I received a large baby doll with a china head, it would be worth a lot of money now if I hadn't dropped it.

For me life was one long sunny spell, nothing to darken my horizon until 'The War'.

Everything changed overnight, my whole world fell apart. First the young lads who worked under my father were called up. Then the slightly older ones left, soon there was only my father left to run the whole Estate and the farm.

Winston Churchill was now 1st Sea Lord of the Admiralty and spent most of his time either at Chequers or Downing Street, Chartwell stood empty. As the war worsened, we were asked to move out of our cottage and live in the 'Big House', this was in case any incendiary bombs fell. My father was in the A.R.P. and had to go out at nights especially when raids were on. This was a terrible time for my mother who was now very pregnant with my brother and she worried something would happen to my father.

The bombing of London started and night after night huddling under a table in the servants quarters we would hear the waves of German bombers passing overhead.

Biggin Hill wasn't far away so the enemy were attacked by fighters, also caught in searchlights and fired on by the Ack-Ack guns. Many times, as they were driven back, they would drop their bombs and make a run for the coast. Being on the flightpath Chartwell was often rocked by explosions. On one occasion it got very bad and my father took us down to the cellars where the main furnaces and fuel were kept, several near misses disturbed years of coke and coal dust, and when we were able to come out the next morning we were like the Black and White Minstrels. On looking around we saw how lucky we had been, a large bomb crater was in a field near the house and several more across the Estate.

It was on a night such as this that my brother Trevor decided to arrive, whilst my poor mother was having a baby on the large staff table, we were sheltering in the silver safe a few feet away. This safe was about 6ft x 6ft and lined with green baize, the walls and door were about 12in thick, when inside you couldn't hear anything if the door was shut. We all used to go there during the air raids, but my father always made sure the door was wedged open in case of a direct hit, otherwise we would have suffocated through lack of air.

The war went on around us, being only 12 years old I was too young to be of much help and as school was non-existent, for nearly two years due to air raids and the 3 mile walk to get there, I was enjoying a different kind of life made possible only by the war.

During these 2 years, unknown to most of us preparations were being made for the invasion of France. This quiet backwater suddenly seemed to become of great interest to the Army, the quiet fields and woods now had great numbers of men from the Canadian Army. They were busy in covering lakes with camouflage netting, the fields had trenches, barbed wire enclosed the woods, tents went up in the woods and large numbers of Army vehicles filled our lanes and roads. Places that had been my playground and nature reserve were now 'out of bounds'. Guards were posted at roads and gates, during the cover of darkness we could hear large movements of Army vehicles. But still we didn't understand.

Life took a definite turn for the better the day the Canadians came, they didn't have food rationing, the camp was overflowing with food we hadn't seen or tasted for years. My mother always invited several homesick boys to tea each Sunday, during the conversation that took place, she would say that she could cook this cake or that pie if only the rationing wasn't so bad. Within the next 24 hours she would find enough left on our doorstep to make several pies etc. I remember on one occasion when she said we hadn't tasted dripping for years, the next morning two lovely buckets of dripping on our doorstep. No one ever said who put it there – they just appeared.

These boys were quite partial to fresh eggs and chickens, the poor farmers found the numbers of both dropped steadily until they complained to the officers. Fathers of teenage girls were definitely out with shotguns and didn't rest for months! How I wished I'd been older to enjoy the Nylons and going dancing that my sister did. She was the 'Jitter Bug' champion of the dance floor.

Every month the local people who lived along the road approaching Chartwell were treated to a real show. A different Regiment of the Canadian Army would take over the camp in the woods. They would be dropped off about 2 miles down the road and would march, led by the Regimental Band, right past our gates up to the camp. What a glorious sight and sound that was, to see hundreds of young men in their regimental dress marching past. Little did we know that within a few months many of these young men would be dead on some French beach. How glad we were that while they were at Chartwell, we were able to show them kindness and befriend so many away from home.

Many months later one lad called to see us before going home, but he was the only one.

D. Day came and life changed dramatically for us, our lives were shattered by the sudden death of my father in the early hours of that day. He was only 48 years old, unknown to anyone he was suffering from leukaemia and due to a minor operation, he had died soon after it was carried out.

With the war raging around us our lives were totally changed, because my father was the only person employed to run the Chartwell Estate, a replacement was needed straight away, but until the right person was found my mother was asked to take his place. As we lived in a tied cottage she couldn't refuse. It was difficult for her as she had very little knowledge of running a place of size, I was only 16 years old, my brother just 4 years old, so we only added to her burden and couldn't help much.

When the advertisement for a new Head Gardener was printed, it caused the Churchill's a bit of embarrassment because of the low wage offered. The press picked it up and it appeared in the national newspapers. The new man benefitted from this, but my poor father had worked from dawn to dusk for 14 years with just 3 weeks off in all that time, one of those for his mother's funeral. All for the princely sum of £3.10 shillings a week (£3.50).

I actually have the letter sent to my father from Mrs Churchill turning down his request for a pay rise, saying they couldn't afford it!

Within a few weeks a man was found and we had to leave our home, 'Gardeners Cottage', after 16 years. Housing was very hard to come by in those days, so we moved into 'Chauffeurs Cottage' with my sister Doris who was married to a soldier serving abroad. Miss Whyte, nanny to the Churchill children lived next door, so we were able to share the worst days of the war with each other.

Bombing continued and enemy planes flew over machine gunning anything, one day my mother, brother, and I had a lucky escape whilst working in the kitchen garden, two German fighters came over, opened fire, but the bullets hit the wall and not us. Doodlebugs were next and then V2's, one of these exploded in mid-air and covered the countryside with jagged metal, that really terrified us.

There were many other incidents I could write about, like nearly drowning in the fishpond with my brother, falling through the ice on the big lake whilst breaking ice around the island to stop foxes catching the black swans, or befriending the German POW's who came to dismantle all the things the Canadians had put up. They too were young and frightened and again my mother made tea for them. So many things I remember, not all pleasant.

Then my mother found a house at Toys Hill in return for so many hours working outside. Her hard work at Chartwell paid off.

It was many years later that I returned to Chartwell after the National trust had taken it over. It was very strange to have to pay to see the house and gardens where I grew up. I did meet Grace Hamblin again who was a great friend of the family.

Recently I read the 'Churchill Bulletins, Jan-June 1935' and was very interested to read references to my father 'Mr Hill' on pages 7-8-59 and all the other people I knew whilst growing up at Chartwell.

I would be interested to hear from any Canadian soldiers who were stationed at Chartwell at this time, or anyone else.

Gwen Hibbert, nee Hill

AMBER'S ADVICE

We act as though comfort and luxury were the chief requirements of Life. All that we need to make us happy is something to be enthusiastic about. (Charles Kingsley)

TIGER'S TIP

"An Earthy Tip" Rose Cuttings - A cool and odd trick is to stick the rose cutting into a potato, then push both into the ground. The potato keeps your cutting moist while roots are developing

WANTSUM BENEFICE

We are open for prayer and worship – join us online or in church!

Services of said Holy Communion in the Wantsum Benefice:

Sunday 6 September 9.30 Monkton : 10.30 Minster
Sunday 13 September 9.30 Chislet: 10.30 St Nicholas
Sunday 20 September 9.30 Monkton : 10.30 Minster
Sunday 27 September 9.30 Chislet (non HC) : 10.30 St Nicholas
Sunday 4 October 9.30 Monkton : 10.30 Minster
Sunday 11 October 9.30 Chislet : 10.30 St Nicholas
Sunday 18 October 9.30 Monkton : 10.30 Minster
Sunday 25 October 9.30 Chislet (non HC) : 10.30 St Nicholas

Midweek Service of said Holy Communion (BCP) held at Minster Wednesday 10.30am:
9 September; 23 September; 7 October; 21 October

Churches open for prayer and reflection

Minster: Sunday 2-4pm; Tuesday & Thursday 10am-12pm
St Nicholas: Sunday, Tuesday 2-4pm & Thursday 10am-12pm
Monkton: Sunday 2-4pm

Church Online

Church online - informal worship on our YouTube Channel (Wantsum Benefice) – every Sunday

Daily Newsletter – with reading & reflection and links to other events –

To receive this email: info@wantsumchurches.org

Monday-Friday Morning Prayer 9.00am & Evening Prayer 5.00pm on Facebook Live
Facebook: St Mary's Church, Minster-in-Thanel or St Nicholas at Wade Church

If you wish to talk to someone, need support or would welcome prayer please contact:

Revd Richard Braddy

01843 821250 www.wantsumchurches.org info@wantsumchurches.org

CONTACTING YOUR DISTRICT & COUNTY COUNCILLORS

District Councillor Reece Pugh tel: 07740 288 713

District Councillor David Hart tel: 07976 830 171

District Councillor Trevor Roper tel: 07787 860 381

Kent County Councillor Emma Dawson tel: 07976 804 113

Kent County Councillor Liz Hurst tel: 07453 328 104

Contacting your MP - Sir Roger Gale MP tel: 01843 848 588

Email: galerj@parliament.uk - write: House of Commons, London, SW1A 0AA

Thank you for listening - your readers this month were:-

Musical interludes supplied courtesy of
Brenda Saker, Daryl Booth and Richard Spendlove MBE