



January 2018

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

The Kingfisher	2
Mutterings From The Millers	4
Village Society AGM	5
Cartoon	5
Feed The Beast - A Review	6
Local History Group	6
Villagers Take on Bromley	8
Chelsfield WW1 Casualties	10
Beware, Door to Door Sales	11
Memories of Goathill	12
Be Prepared for Snow	13
A Thought for the Day	14
Useful Contact Numbers	15
Dates for your Diary	16

**Tell Us Your
Stories**

**Publicise Your
Events**

**Share Your
Memories**

You tell us what's going on or planned, and we will tell the residents and friends of Chelsfield

Please send anything you feel suitable for the February 2018 issue to:
chelsfieldvillagevoice@gmail.com
or post to:

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

to arrive by
Friday 26th January 2018



The Kingfisher

This month I decided to write about a bird that is something of a 'rock star' in the British ornithological world: the kingfisher (*Alcedo atthis*). Now, I'm well aware that we, in Chelsfield don't have a river but I have heard a number of reports from along the river Darent where kingfishers have been regularly seen.

Consequently I feel this is excuse enough to write a piece of this spectacle of a bird.

However, before I begin on the kingfisher, while writing this piece I had an interesting morning down the allotment in mid-December while talking to one of the 'old hands' in the car park. First I noticed two grey wagtails on the horse manure heap. This is a bird that my attention was drawn to back in April 2016 by Janice Muraille and I subsequently wrote a piece about it. It is a bird that likes to be around running water so it did seem unusual that it should be in the allotment. Secondly, while watching the wagtails a kestrel flew

over very slowly giving us a leisurely view of it and again I have written a piece on this bird in January 2016. Then lastly, due to our vision being drawn up wards we noticed a couple of 'sun-dogs' accompanying the bright sun that was slightly warming what was otherwise a cold day (see the photo taken in N America). These sun dogs are created by the sunlight catching high altitude ice crystals creating small but very distinct rainbows at a distance of 11 degrees either side of the sun. This angle is critical to the optical set-up required to create sun dogs as the light is refracted through the crystal in a similar manner to how sunlight and rain drops create a rainbow. All three of these interesting observations in just a few minutes: however, I digress!



Personally, I have only seen one of these wonderful kingfishers at a range of about 100 yards. That was down in mid-Kent and to be honest, at that range I may well have been mistaken as I had to rely on the better eyesight of others for confirmation. So, yes, pretty unconvincing. However, residents of Shoreham routinely see them darting back and forth along the river Darent and I have also heard of them being seen further along the river at Lullingstone. As is hopefully obvious, kingfisher's ecological niche is to perch over running water watching for small fish. When a likely suspect is seen the bird will then dive in and hopefully spear a meal. Of course this makes for a potentially difficult time during the winter when access to their food source can be denied them. The kingfisher population was devastated during the 1962/3 winter when three months of sub-zero temperatures led to 90% of the kingfisher population dying out.

Luckily kingfisher broods are around ten in number and this allowed them to rebound fairly rapidly.

Despite their bright plumage kingfishers are often difficult to see as they sit motionless, yet become very obvious when they streak along a brook in a flash of colour. The chief colours are an azure blue along the back and orange on the underparts. The feathers individually are not vividly bright as they obtain their iridescent hues via an effect called the Tyndall effect. When light enters the feathers the longer frequencies such as the reds become preferentially absorbed while the shorter, bluer colours become scattered giving rise to the rampage of colour that one sees in a kingfisher's or peacock's plumage. This is the same effect seen as when a two-stroke bike throws out bluish smoke from its exhaust: it's just not as aesthetically pleasing as the plumage of a peacock! This riot of colour caused the kingfisher problems in Victorian times when it was popular to have them stuffed and exhibited in

drawing rooms. This was surely an attempt to catch that moment of excitement as this wild creature barrels along its stretch of water defending its territory.



While fishing for a young brood a single kingfisher can catch over 50 fish a day, the remains of which tend to get left in a short tunnel to the nest built into a river bank. By the time the young are ready to leave, the rotting remains of their faeces are strewn along the tunnel making for a distinctive fishy smell! These tunnels are built by means of flying at the nest site with considerable force and using their powerful beaks to break into the soil. However, accidents do happen and on occasion kingfishers have been known to kill themselves when unfortunate enough to strike a solid object such as a rock.

The phrase 'halcyon

days' is closely linked to kingfishers. It stems from ancient Greek mythology when Alcyone's husband (Ceyx) died in a shipwreck. Alcyone threw herself into the sea whereupon the gods transformed them both into kingfishers (Halcyon birds). When Alcyone made her nest on the beach, waves threatened to destroy it. Aeolus (the God of wind) restrained his winds and kept them calm for seven days each year, so she could lay her eggs safely. These became known as the halcyon days, when storms do not occur. Today, the term is used to denote a past period that is being remembered for being happy and/or successful. The Greek names associated with this ancient myth are now used as the roots of a number of Latin names for kingfisher genera.

Today, there are an estimated 6000 pairs widespread across Britain. So, if you want to see one of these wonders of the waterside then the river Darent is your closest and best option. Good hunting !

*Steve Fuller
January 2018*

Mutterings From The Millers

Hip ray, St.Thomas' Day wasn't freezing so the corn price will rise. Something to look forward to!

As you can imagine, over the past few weeks only straw and hay deliveries took place but still busy with the on going electrical work.

We had our soil sample results back from our Agronomist and pleased to see that just a small amount of phosphate and a slightly larger amount of potash is required in various parts of the farm. This will be applied by machine during the spring months. We have had to order some more nitrogen fertiliser, as we will be growing spring oil seed rape. We did say that we wouldn't be growing rape again but there has been a change in EU cropping rules AGAIN so we will no longer be growing peas, which are nitrogen fixing, so it is back to rape seed unfortunately. Funnily enough, we visited the Royal Pavilion at Brighton over Christmas and were astonished to

discover that the giant chandeliers were fuelled by rapeseed oil in 1830. Steve did look it up and found that the Romans used this oil for their lamps and it was used throughout the industrial revolution as fine machine oil. So oil seed rape isn't that new after all. We hope that the pigeons stay away but as it will be a spring crop it should be ok. The winter rape crop has to over winter and this is normally when the pigeons attack the young shoots, as there is not a lot of other food around for them to eat.

As mentioned, we had to order a further supply of fertiliser but found that the price had risen by £50 in three months. Steve quickly placed an order, as the price seemed to be rising weekly. This is reflected by the price of crude oil and the time of the year, as all farmers are buying their fertiliser for the coming year. Good old fashion supply and demand.

Notes from Steve's great

grandfathers letters. January 1918 He has decided not to send Edwin, Steve's grandfather, to Goldsmiths College but has made enquiries about going to a farm in Kimbolton, Cambridgeshire to work as a pupil on a very large farm costing £150 pa The threshing machine has been repaired by Smith and thinks it will work well so George purchased a presser, (baler) costing £70 Trade at the market was fluctuating but did have one good day when greens made 3/- for 40lbs

I will finish with an early 17th century English proverb recording the tradition that the coldest weather arrives when days begin to grow lighter.

"As the day lengthens, so the cold strengthens"

On that chilly note I wish you and your family a Happy New Year.

Chris Miller
Court Lodge Farm

Chelsfield Village Society AGM

Thank you to members and residents that attended the AGM on 29 November 2017. It was nice to see so many familiar faces as well as some new! For those not already members please come and join our merry band we need support to continue with the work we do around the area, hopefully all for the good of our community.

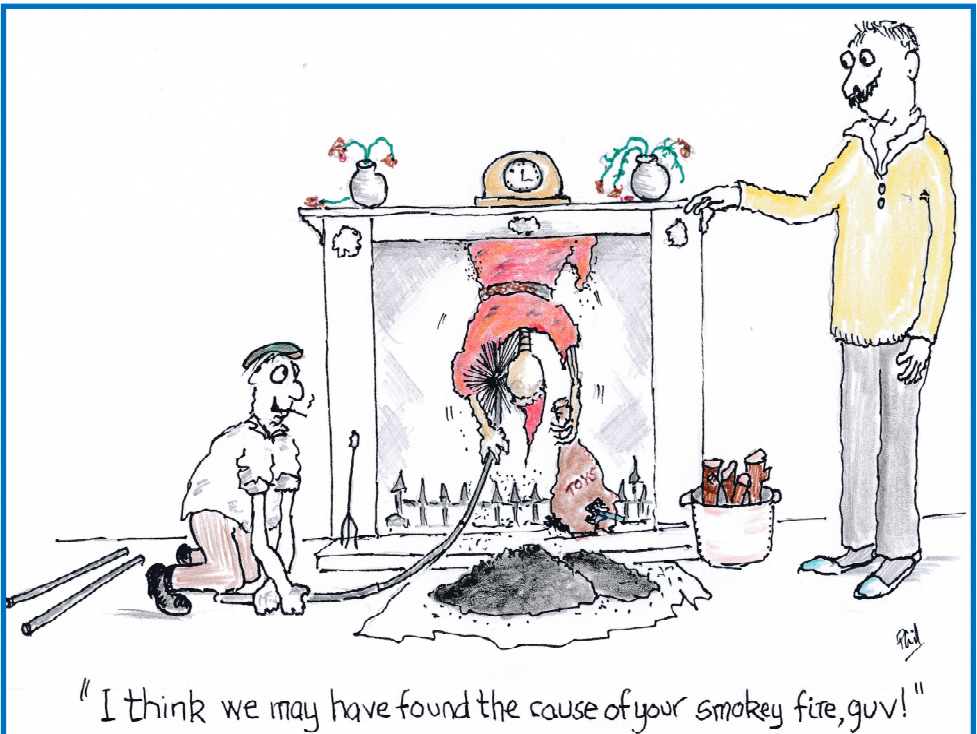
One of the matters raised

at the meeting was the lack of awareness of the Supplementary Planning Guidance for Chelsfield Village Conservation Area as issued by London Borough of Bromley. This publication provides advice and guidance to owners and occupiers of property within the boundary of the Village on how to manage preserve and protect the character and rural surrounding of the

Village as well as providing an insight into the law and policy about conservation area.

We would encourage all owners to have a copy to hand not only for when doing work themselves but also for when you sell so that future residents are aware of what is expected of them.

*For more information
contact Melanie on
07900 171266*



Feed the Beast - A Review

This darkly comic, political drama was written by Dr Who and Sherlock writer Steve Thompson. It delves into the world of politics and its relationship with the press in a time of spin and social media.

'Rank outsider' Michael Goodlad (Jo East) gains the top spot in the country and is determined to play it fair. He won't court the newspapers with trivia and gossip – he will only share policies.

His press officer, Scott (Patrick Neylan, perfectly cast), reluctantly agrees

to toe the line. However, when the press target Michael's wife and daughter, he becomes aware that compromises have to be made in order to stay in office. Scott gleefully tells him there's only one way to handle the Media: "Feed the beast before it turns on you" and his particularly unpleasant character is revealed.

Marie Hurding played Sally, Michael's realistically moral and dependable Chief of Staff whose long friendship with the PM is sorely tested when he begins to push the boundaries. The

media is represented by one character – newspaper executive Heather (Emily Kindly). This smooth operator proves to be the abler statesperson when the chips are down. Close allies are sacrificed in the call of duty and things unravel at great speed.

The play succeeds in raising lots of early laughs before steadily becoming darker. You can't help but feel just a little uneasy. Is it really that simple to abandon your principles and just how much power does the press wield?

A view from the stalls

Local History Group

An Orpington Surprise From a Suitcase

Driving through Dorset 20 years ago, hungry, dehydrated and with a thundering headache, writer and researcher Paul Dawson stopped at the village of Tolpuddle (famed for its 19th century trade union martyrs) to buy a sandwich, water and painkillers. That

decision to visit a place he'd never been before led to a chance discovery which changed his life.

Paul, an aficionado of the life and work of the premier Victorian art critic, draughtsman, watercolourist, social thinker and philanthropist John Ruskin, spotted an antiquarian bookshop and went in, looking for

anything about Ruskin.

The lady owner suggested Paul look in a suitcase on the floor while she fetched some books for him to inspect. To his heart-stopping surprise it was a treasure trove of photos, printed papers, written papers and book proofs that had belonged to the family of George Allen, Ruskin's friend and publisher.

Paul captivated Chelsfield Local History Group in November with his engaging and witty tale of how the bookshop lady said he could take away the suitcase and contents for just £20 if he bought two (overpriced) Ruskin books as well.

The deal set him on what has become an all-consuming project on Allen, who lived and worked in Bromley, Keston and finally, for many years, at “Sunnyside” in Tubbenden Lane, Orpington.

For Ruskin enthusiasts Allen’s name was merely a footnote to the great man’s story until Paul’s discovery. Little was known about Allen personally and virtually nothing had been written about him.

Allen, the son of a Nottinghamshire publican, was a cabinet maker and joiner by trade who became an engraver, mineralogist and publisher because of Ruskin.

Their paths crossed when Allen joined a drawing class at a Working Men’s

College in 1854. Ruskin taught there and recognised Allen’s talent and aptitude. Within three years he became Ruskin’s full-time assistant, helping catalogue the Turner bequest to the National Gallery and learning engraving.

Their working lives were intertwined for 45 years, and they were friends despite their different social classes. Although Allen became a successful and wealthy man, Paul noted, there was always a social gap – Ruskin called George “Allen”, never using his first name.

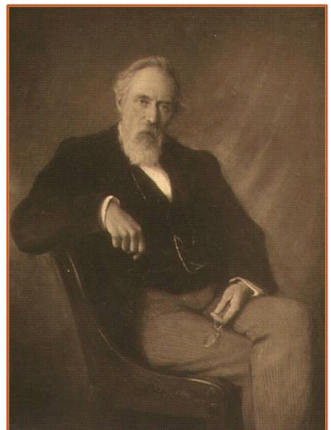
After George married Ruskin’s mother’s maid, Ruskin set them up in a house in Denmark Hill, Camberwell. Later they moved to Bromley, then Keston. When Allen outgrew the Keston house, Ruskin lent him the money to buy part of what had been the Sherlies estate in Orpington and build “Sunnyside”, which in 1874 became his home and base for the publishing business.

It was an imposing villa

with 14 bedrooms and the grounds included terraced lawns, a tennis court, bowling green and rose garden, as well as an engraving studio. Several of Allen’s eight children worked in the business.

In 1870 Ruskin decided to bypass the established printers, who took most of the profit from his highly-successful publications, and set up a business in George’s name. This meant George was responsible for advertising, distribution and accounting and soon the local post offices were overwhelmed by the flood of printed copies of the first works being mailed out to customers.

From this small beginning grew a respected and



influential publishing house which meant “Sunnyside” had to be enlarged in 1883.

Early Ruskin books published by Allen were very expensive productions and it was Allen who eventually persuaded Ruskin to allow cheaper editions – though still of very high design and production standards – that were affordable for a much wider readership.

Ruskin died in 1900 and George in 1907. In those last few years Allen fought many copyright battles over Ruskin’s work but the publishing business continued to

flourish and was carried on by his family after his death. It was eventually taken over by Stanley Unwin.

Eight years after Allen’s death, the house was sold to John Hunt, town clerk for the City of Westminster. He renamed it – much to the disgust of the Allen family – Ruskin House.

Kent County Council bought the property after Hunt’s death in 1945 and used it as temporary accommodation for homeless families for 20 years. In a sad state, the house was then sold and demolished and the site became suburban

streets, including Ruskin Drive. None of the road names commemorates either George Allen or “Sunnyside”.

*Paul’s 2007 biography of Allen – *George Allen of Sunnyside*, published by The Ruskin Library, Lancaster University – is available from <http://oxenbridgepress.co.uk/titles/>
Price £4.95 plus postage (ISBN 978-1-86220-195-8)

*His new book *Perceptions of Ruskin*, published on 1 December 2017, is available from the same website, as are his other publications.

Patrick Hellicar

Villagers take on Bromley

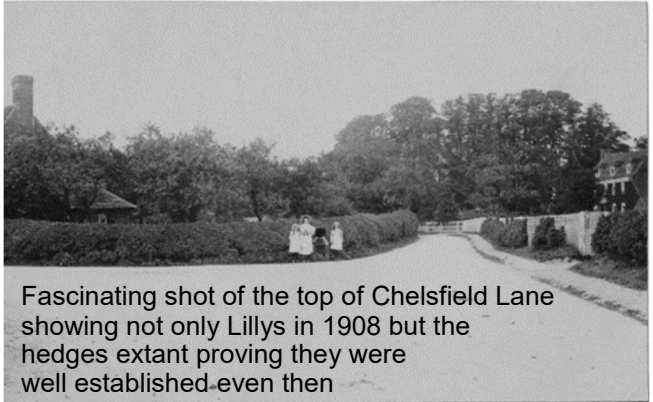
Following on from the November article about the loss of the hedge on the field boundary in Chelsfield Lane village residents mounted a campaign to save the second hedge on the Warren Road boundary putting forward a sound case for its protection. Over 30 objections to the removal of the hedge were made to Bromley Council.

A Tree Preservation Order was served on the trees in the hedge after a council planning meeting. The residents’ case was ably put by Lester Barnes and the meeting was attended by many residents. Our case was supported by Councillor Huntington Thresher. The notices were displayed the next day at the site. Within a week the order was overturned autonomously by tree

officer Chris Ryder and the entire hedge and trees were ripped out with a digger over a couple of days. The resulting fence, pile of debris and residents’ disapproval can be seen in the photograph. We do not understand how a planning committee decision can be overturned so readily. Quoting from Bromley Council’s publication, Supplementary Planning

Guidance for Chelsfield Village Conservation Area:

The small lanes used to approach the heart of the village are enclosed by mature trees and overgrown hedgerows and make a positive contribution to the rural setting and character of the village. Many field hedges and shrubs are historical markers of the countryside, and perform an essential function in linking woodlands and other habitats. The council will exercise its powers to protect trees and hedgerows within the conservation area.



Fascinating shot of the top of Chelsfield Lane showing not only Lillys in 1908 but the hedges extant proving they were well established even then

This field dates from Tudor times and is clearly identifiable on title maps. An official complaint has been made about the council's failure to enforce hedgerow regulations and we will be following the formal

complaints procedure as far as the local government ombudsman if necessary. Local reporters are showing an interest in featuring our battle.



Chelsfield's Casualties of the First World War

I haven't uncovered any 100th anniversaries for servicemen for January 2018, so for this issue I've included one who I've just traced whose anniversary was last October, and one from early on in the war.

JAMES HILLS

26855 Private James William Hills 62nd Company Machine Gun Corps died of wounds on 14th October 1917 aged 20, in the 2nd Australian General Hospital at Wimereux, and is buried in Wimereux Communal Cemetery in France. His service record shows he was wounded in action on the 5th October, receiving a gunshot wound to the left leg. One can only assume the terrible conditions led to infection and death.

The 62nd Company Machine Gun Corps was part of the 21st Division of the British Expeditionary Force in Europe. In 1917 they took part in the Battle of Passchendaele and 4th October would have been at the end of the period of the German counter-



attacks during the Third Battle of Ypres. Incidentally James' service record shows that he had been transferred to the MGC from the Queen's Own Royal West Kent Regiment.

James was born in Sittingbourne, and his parents were William and Ellen Hills who were born in the Maidstone area. At the time of his death his mother was living at New Houses, London Road, Green Street Green. It appears that his father may not be around by this point - his address on all the army records is The Quarries, Boughton Monchelsea but correspondence about his son's death is in the file, having been returned stamped 'gone away, no address', and in 1911 James, his mother and siblings are living in

Dover without him. This sadly means they didn't get the official letter of condolence from the Secretary of State for War Lord Derby, on behalf of HM The King, which is still in the file. In the 1911 census James is an errand boy, but when he signs up in October 1915 he gives his occupation as farmhand. On the 1901 census his father is a blacksmith-labourer.

GARNETT DAVIES

L/8711 Serjeant Garnett Edward Davies of B Company, 1st Battalion of the Queen's Own Royal West Kent Regiment died of wounds aged 24 on 10th September 1914, very early on. His battalion was involved in the action of the British infantry to cross the river Marne in the days before



his death, so he was probably wounded during this operation. He has no known grave and is remembered on the La Ferte-Sous-Jouarre Memorial in France.

Garnett was the son of Frederick & Agnes Davis, and at the time of the creation of De Ruvigny's Roll of Honour, a book listing all those who lost their lives in the war, they

lived at 9 Devonshire Square, Masons Hill, Bromley, Kent. Garnett's brother Sidney lived in Vine Road after the war, which may be why he is remembered on our memorial.

Garnett was born in Farnborough and was baptised there in June 1891. In 1901 family are living at No. 4 Prospect

Place, Farnborough, and father Frederick is an Ostler, but by 1911 they are at Devonshire Square and he is a Bar Keeper. Garnett himself is already a Lance Corporal in the army by this point, stationed at Bordon in Hampshire.

*Philippa Rooke
pjrooke@hotmail.com*

Beware of the Door to Door Salespeople

Many of you will be aware of persons going door-to-door trying to sell goods, informing the occupant they are just out of prison or on probation and trying to turn their lives around. This is usually a scam, the goods are of an inferior quality and they may try to talk their way into your home. They can be intimidating toward the elderly and vulnerable when things don't go their way and often revert to abuse or threats. In short, these are not genuine street traders; they work in groups and carry out their illegal activity in one area at a time. To sell door to door, it is a legal requirement to hold a pedlar's licence. There

are strict rules around obtaining a licence and they can only be obtained by applying to the Police.

Section 4 of the Pedlars Act 1871 requires an individual carrying out the business as a Pedlar to obtain a certificate granted by the Chief Officer of Police for the district in which the pedlar resides for at least a month prior to making an application. The Chief Officer (often the Borough Commander) will grant the certificate on being satisfied that the applicant:

- Is over 17 years of age;
- Is a person of good character;

• Intends in good faith to carry on the trade of a pedlar.

The certificate, valid for one year from date of issue, will authorise the holder to act as a pedlar anywhere in the UK. Any person using an expired certificate should be treated as acting without a certificate. If you work as a pedlar without a certificate, or you let someone else use yours, you can be fined up to £200. You may receive a prison sentence of up to 6 months if you give false information when you apply or make or carry a forged certificate.

So, if they do not hold a certificate that has been duly authorised by the

Police, it looks fake, belongs to another person, or is simply out of date - do not buy from them. They will often state they do not need a certificate or 'hawker's' licence to show you items for you to order. This is a ruse; a certificate is required whatever they claim.

Remember:

- 1) politely refuse to buy from them and close the door;
- 2) do not become involved in any verbal altercation with them;
- 3) do not let them into your address for any reason;
- 4) never give out any personal information.

Call the Police on 101 (999 in an emergency) if you are subjected to verbal abuse or intimidation, or simply to let your Safer Neighbourhood Team know they are in the area.

*Bromley Neighbourhood
Watch Association*

Childhood Memories of Goathill, Well Hill Lane

Whilst my parents were still very much linked to Orpington in the 1950s, rather than Chelsfield, we had friend's and family on Well Hill. There was something about my father's family of the Lanes that appealed to me as a child.

My dad's sister Connie married Douglas Woodmansee in 1937 and after living in Glentrammon Road during the War they bought a smallholding in Well Hill Lane. This was known as Goathill as there were up to 14 goats there. Connie loved goats and kept them both as pets and for their milk until she was forced to move from her second to last home in Cadnam when Douglas died many decades later. I was a

little wary of them as they tried to eat my clothing but they were generally gentle if a bit smelly, creatures. My mum hated goat's milk however so we never brought any home.

Goathill was bought from George Foreman, a well know "Hill" family and was poorly made from wood/straw sandwich walls, only the kitchen being of brick. My cousin Susan recalls that the fields were littered with old steel cables from barrage balloons that were tethered there. To begin with Sue had no bedroom and slept with the Heaton family next door until her parents bought an old chicken shed which was decorated and turned into her bedroom. Uncle

Douglas had an ancient tractor that took all morning to start then after stopping for lunch, had to be restarted all over again! His main field was very steep so turning the tractor over was always a risk. They did well from harvesting the plums and keeping ducks, the eggs being plentiful and easy to sell. There was no running water so fresh water was collected from Mr Foreman's garage at the crossroads on top of the Hill.

My dad would often take us up to see his sister and Susan and I would play in the woods and fields enjoying complete freedom, making fires and cooking nettle soup, climbing trees and exploring. There were two ponds dug in the

local clay, one along the drive to the house that was full of old junk, and another surrounded by a circle of trees that dried out in a dry summer, enabling us to dig holes in the mud looking for old bottles etc.

Dad had an air pistol and we would spend ages trying to shoot bluebottles and rats that were in plentiful supply. Both dad and his father had binoculars and on a clear day it was just possible to see the clock face on Big Ben and we would struggle to try and tell the time by it! Uncle Douglas had a rickety motorbike and sidecar into which his poor wife would squeeze,

and they would go off on very lengthy drives around Kent. He would take me along the very unmade Well Hill Lane shaking my body to bits in the process. Susan recalls names of families that were neighbours, many of whom were to play a part in my life in later years when I joined St Martins Church – Mr Moorbey, the Bowens, The Dollies, Plumbs, Darby’s, Ashworth’s, Robert Salmon, Mrs Foreman and Denis and Sybil Heaton, and Roland and Marjorie Smith.

One memory I still have is Aunty Connie giving me a lunch of bacon egg and baked beans which

made me sick – I have always avoiding having baked beans in this meal ever since!

The one enduring memory of those post war days living in the area was the neighbourliness. You knew virtually everyone, good or bad, and there was a willingness to help out. We might have been poor in cash terms but by making the most of everything, make and mend, keeping anything that “Might come in handy” – a trait I still woefully have – meant that you got by and seemed to be happy.

Philip Lane

Be Prepared for SNOW!

With the article in the December issue of the Village Voice requesting for volunteer “Snow Friends” We have included here two local reminders (courtesy of Phil Lane) of what we may possibly expect when the snow finally arrives here.

(Right) Chelsfield Station 1986

(Overpage) Knockholt Station 1881





This was the Great Storm of 1881 which caused enormous disruption on the railways. This train was snowbound at

Knockholt/Halstead Station, 13 years after the line was opened in 1868.

A traction engine can be

seen which was needed to pull the train back from the snowdrifts. The passengers look suitably disgruntled of course.

A Thought for the Day....or New Year....

In the beginning God covered the Earth with broccoli, cauliflower, spinach and yellow and green vegetables of all kinds, so that man and woman could live long and healthy lives. Then using Gods bountiful gifts Satan created Haagen Das ice cream, and Magnums, and Satan said, "You want hot

fudge sauce with that?", and Man said "Oh yes" and Woman said "I'll have one too"... With sprinkles, And lo... they gained 10 pounds.

And God created healthy low-fat yoghurt that Woman might keep the figure that Man found so fair. And Satan brought forth white

flour from the wheat, and sugar from the cane and combined them. And woman went from size 6 to size 16.

So God said "Try fresh green salad". And Satan presented crumbled blue cheese and croutons on the side. And Man and Woman loosened their

We would like to thank
CHELSFIELD PARK HOSPITAL for their
sponsorship printing the Chelsfield Village Voice



belts following the repast.

God then said "I have sent you hearty healthy vegetables and olive oil in which to cook them". And Satan brought forth deep fried coconut king prawns, butter dipped lobster chunks and fried chicken steaks so big they needed their own platter. And men's cholesterol went through the roof.

Then God brought forth the potato, naturally low in fat and brimming with potassium and good nutrition. Then Satan peeled off the healthy skin and sliced the hearty

centre into chips and deep fried them in more animal fat, adding copious quantities of salt. And Man put on more pounds.

Then God brought forth running shoes that his children might lose the extra pounds. And Satan came forth with TV with remote control that Man would not have to move to change channels. And Man and Woman laughed before the flickering lights and started wearing jogsuits.

God then gave lean beef so that Man might consume fewer calories

and still satisfy his appetite. And Satan created McDonald's and the double cheeseburger. Then Satan said "You want fries with that?" And Man said "Yes and super-size them". And Satan said "It is good" and man and woman went into cardiac arrest!

God sighed and created quadruple bypass surgery. And Satan chuckled... and created the NHS!!!

A.G.

*Seen in a church in the
New Forest, with thanks to
John Francis*

USEFUL CONTACT NUMBERS

Bromley Council

Main switchboard:

020 8464 3333

E-mail: fixmystreet.com

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.

Neighbourhood Watch

John Leach 07711304965.

NHS Non-Emergency 111

Chelsfield Primary School
01689 825827

BMI Chelsfield Park Hospital

Main Reception

01689 877855

Physiotherapy

01689 885920

Outpatients

01689 885905

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

chelsfieldvillagevoice@gmail.com

EDF Electrical Power Failure
Call 105 or 0800 316 3105

BT Line Faults 0800 800151

Thames Water Emergencies
0800 714614

National Grid (Gas)

Emergency (leaks) 0800 111999

**Bromley Police Station &
Police non emergency** 101

Samaritans

Freephone 116123

Safer Neighbourhood

Team 020 8721 2605

chelsfield.prattsbottom.snt@met.police.uk

Chelsfield Village Hall

(bookings) **01689 831826** or
email to:
cvhlettings@gmail.com

Chelsfield Players

info@chelsfieldplayers.org
www.chelsfieldplayers.org

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.

EVERY MONDAY, TUES- DAY, THURSDAY & SAT- URDAY

Chelsfield Village Hall,
InsideOut Pilates
Monday 6.30pm-7.30pm
Tuesday 9am-11am
Thursday 6.30pm-7.30pm
Contact Francesca on
07791 073445
iopilates@gmail.com

EVERY MONDAY, TUESDAY, WEDNESDAY & SATURDAY

Christ Church Hall,
Charterhouse Rd
Pilates Classes
Monday 9.30am Beginners
10.45am Over 60's
Monday 5.45pm Beginners
6.55pm Mixed Ability
Tuesday 7.15pm Beginners
8.25pm Mixed Ability
Wed 9.15am Mixed Ability
Wed. 1.30pm Over 60's
Saturday 8.45am Beginners
Saturday 10am
Contact Sally 07786 035640
orpingtonpilates@gmail.com
see
www.orpingtonpilates.co.uk
for venues and more info

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

The Chelsfield (Windsor Dr.)
Quiz Night
From 7.30pm Contact 01689
600656

EVERY TUESDAY

Five Bells
Charity Quiz Night
from 9.00pm

EVERY WED THURS & FRI

Chelsfield Methodist Church
Hall, Windsor Drive
**Pilates Classes & Pre &
PostNatal Pilates Classes**
Wed 6.50-7.50pm
& 8.00-9.00pm
Thursday 8.20-9.20pm
Friday 9.35-10.35 & 10.45-
11.45am
Post Natal Pilates 12-1.00pm
(Babies Welcome)
Call Bethany Lucas
07415 638546
[bethanylu-
caspilates@gmail.com](mailto:bethanylu-
caspilates@gmail.com) Fur-
ther classes at:
[www.bethanylucaspilates.co.
uk](http://www.bethanylucaspilates.co.uk)

EVERY WEDNESDAY

Hatha Yoga Classes
10.30am-12.00am
Contact Pam Keeper
01732 458930

EVERY THURSDAY

Chelsfield Village Hall
Class Street Dance
4.30pm-6.00pm Boys & Girls
all Ages
Info: Clare 07960 865518
www.class-streetdance.co.uk

EVERY SUNDAY

The Chelsfield, Windsor Dr.
Live Singer
5.00pm-8.00pm
Contact 01689 600656

SPECIAL EVENTS

Thursday 4th January
(1st Thursday each month)
Five Bells
JAZZ NIGHT & JUST FRIENDS
Music Starts at 8.30pm

Wednesday 10th January

Five Bells
Open Mic Night
So all you budding musicians
out there, come along and
have a go! Starts at 8.30pm

Wednesday 10th January

(2nd Wednesday of Month)
Chelsfield Village Hall
Afternoon W.I.
Newcomers Welcome
Contact Gwen on 01689
834879

Tuesday 16th January

(3rd Tuesday of Month)
Chelsfield Village Hall
Evening W.I.
Newcomers Welcome
From 7.45pm
Contact Madeline 01689
891533 or Sue on 01689
827407

Wednesday 24th January

Five Bells
Open Mic Night
So all you budding musicians
out there, come along and
have a go! Starts at 8.30pm

Thursday 25th January

Brass Crosby Room
Local History Group
Starts 10.30am

Thursday 25th January

Five Bells
Burns Night - Fiddlefit
Live music to celebrate and
popular special food menu

Thursday 1st February

(1st Thursday each month)
Five Bells
**JAZZ NIGHT with JUST
FRIENDS**
Music Starts at 8.30pm

Monday 5th February

(1st Monday of Month)
Brass Crosby Room
St Martins Memory Cafe
2 - 4pm. Contact Jackie
McCann 01689 854119
[memorycafe@stmartinchelsf
eld.org.uk](mailto:memorycafe@stmartinchelsf
eld.org.uk)