

APPLEDORE PARISH MAGAZINE

NOVEMBER 2024



All editorial matter for publication in the **DECEMBER** magazine should be sent to: appledoremagazine@hotmail.com, **NOT LATER THAN THE TWENTIETH OF NOVEMBER** Please provide copy to our email address, as above, preferably as a Word file attachment.

The Appledore Parish Magazine is produced, printed, collated and delivered by a number of villagers who kindly volunteer to take on these tasks. It is delivered free to every household in the village. This is unusual; the majority of village magazines carry a cover price of 50p or so. It is supported financially by advertisers and by one or two organisations, such as the Parish Council and the Parochial Church Council, which contribute towards the space that they regularly occupy. But it could not continue to exist without donations from private householders who, over the years and on a regular basis, have given us money to keep going.

Donations – Cash or Cheques (made payable to Appledore Parish Magazine) should be sent to: - Parish Magazine Accounts, c/o Brian Knight, Heathland House, Woodchurch Road, Appledore. TN26 2BB or by Bank Transfer to – Business Account Number 03213421 Sort Code 30-90-28.

We acknowledge donations in the magazine by name or anonymous, but not the amount. If you would like your name mentioned please tell us this when making a donation or inform the editor by email. Thank You.



Advertising: Brian Knight 01233 758319

email: ThrKng@aol.com

A year's advertising (11 magazines) is £35 per 1/6th page. The magazine is delivered to 400 houses and is available to visitors via the Village Shop and church.

Welcome to November

When I was a school pupil at 16, I remember asking the Typing Teacher for me to also learn typing and shorthand. She stood to her full height—about 4 inches shorter than me—and pompously said that I was always going to be a professional woman and that I would never need to type as I would always have a typist to do any typing that I needed done.

How history has progressed rapidly! I very quickly needed shorthand many years doing my studies to keep up with my lecturers whose every word in their lecture was essential. I am only able to type one finger which is very unhelpful!!

Where is that typist I had for my staff???

Computer skills have developed and expanded rapidly. We went from using a secretary taking

dictation to computers small enough to carry in your pocket. However, there are still people older than me, who missed the computer age, so miss laptops/smart phones/emails/news at the time of the event/etc. So we need to continue to run a hard copy of the magazine until probably those folk who are older than me and still want to read the village news until they have passed on. So we are glad to welcome the continuation of our magazine for the current future.

However, modern updating of computer skills are still a problem to some who are as old as me! My laptop decided to update my email mailboxes. It didn't ask me—well I had ignored the suggestions for some time! - just suddenly updated today. This update then updated Word and then updated Publisher as well. So when I sat down to edit the magazine, I found each item was a whole new programme and needed new changes and actions. The result—some pages became nigh on impossible for me to put in the right place or look normal!

So, everything is not as I would like it to look, and I have been unable to get everything to the standard I would like.

Sorry

Hopefully, next month, I will have mastered my update laptop programmes and provide a better snazzy magazine.

Ruth

CONTENTS

How to donate	2
Donations	2
Editorial and Contents	3
Who to Ask	4-5
Village Diary	6
Church services	7
Minister's Letter	8
Appledore Church tower repairs	9
Belgium James !!	9
Produce in the Porch	10
Meeting Point cake decorating	10
Church and flower rotas	11
The Rockitmen	12
Councillors	13
Parish councillors area of responsibility	14
Mr Noble	15
Parish magazine update	16
Local History report	17
Blast from the Past	17
Grapevine	18
Brodie	21
William Tuck	22
Ramble	23
Brodie	22
Adverts	

WHO TO ASK**APPLEDORE ALLOTMENT CHARITY**

Contact Iain Ramsden 01233 758763
appledoreac@gmail.com

APPLEDORE PARISH CHURCH Revd. Can.: Lindsay Hammond 01580 761591/07805840493
Revd. Jeanette Kennett 01233 758250/07888998874

Secretary Philippa Perkins, email: philippaperkins.appledorepcc@yahoo.com

Churchwarden Mr. Chris Self 01233 758078

Bells: Captain Mr. F. Wenham, Lindon Stone 01233 758362
Secretary Denise Stephens, Nonsuch Cottage 01233 758952
Steeple Keeper Mr. Aston Calladine 01233 758105

Flowers/Brass Mrs. J. Clifton, Priory Lands 01233 758285

Refreshments/Safeguarding Mrs. D. Clifton 01233 758256

METHODIST CONGREGATION Mrs. B. Fazzani, Oakhouse Farm 01233 758322

APPLEDORE & DISTRICT RIDING ASSOCIATION
Chair Mrs. Sue Hutcheson 07795 957488

APPLEDORE VILLAGE STORES 51/53 The Street 01233 758320

ASHFORD BOROUGH COUNCILLOR Mr. Johnny Shilton Johnny.Shilton@ashford.gov.uk

ASHFORD BOROUGH CITIZENS ADVICE email: ashfordadvice@gmail.com

ART CLUB Denise Stephens email: georginajack@icloud.com 01233 758952

BRITISH RED CROSS For general enquiries 01580 763359
Tenterden & Cranbrook For medical loans specifically 01233 620356

CARM: Meeting Point Dr Ruth Smith 01233 758564
Referrals Helen Mattock 01233 758122

COMMUNITY RURAL WARDEN Joanna Vos, email: joanna.vos@kent.gov.uk 07980 770578

CITIZENS ADVICE BUREAU Town Hall, Tenterden 01580 762371
Monday 10.00-16.00, Tues., Wed., Thurs., Fri. 10.00 -13.00

DEPARTMENT OF SOCIAL SECURITY Ashford 01233 208000

DOCTORS Appledore/Hamstreet 01233 730190
Tenterden – Surgery 01580 763666
Woodchurch 01233 860236

ELECTRICITY Failure of supply UK Power Networks 105

APPLEDORE FOOTBALL CLUB Secretary—Dean Clark 07737337976
Treasurer—Tom Missing 07584859269
Manager—Scott Tippett 07935729609
appledoresundayfc@gmail.com

FRIENDS OF APPLEDORE CHURCH

Chair Mrs. F Smith, email: fmks33@gmail.com

FRIENDS OF APPLEDORE STATION Chair: T W D Blaney 01233 758628
The Wish House 07710 637962

APPLEDORE GARDEN SOCIETY			
Chair	Helen Sloman		07968836603
Secretary	Tina O'Reilly		01233 758475
	Jo Weeks		01233 758420
HOSPITALS			
	Buckland (Dover)		01304 201624
	William Harvey (Ashford)		01233 633331
	Kent and Canterbury (Canterbury)		01227 766877
	Benenden		01580 240333
	West View (Tenterden)		01580 261500
KENT COUNTY COUNCILLOR	Mike Hill		01580 766075
	email: Michael.hill@kent.gov.uk		
APPLEDORE LOCAL HISTORY SOCIETY		Chair: Brian Knight	01233 758319
		Sec.: alhskent@gmail.com	
PARISH COUNCIL			
	Chair: Roger Hiskey		01233 758 097
	Parish Clerk - Steve McIntyre	enquiries.apc@gmail.com	
PARISH MAGAZINE			
	Editor: Dr Ruth Smith, Griffin Park Cottage		01233 758564
Accounts & Advertising	Mr. B Knight, Heathland House		01233 758319
POLICE			
	Emergencies		999
Enquiries	Non-Emergencies		101
PCSO:	Kate Richards	katherine.richards@kent.pnn.police.uk	
RAMBLERS	Jo Weeks		07949357459
RECREATION GROUND BOOKINGS			
REFUSE COLLECTION	Bulky items, e.g. fridges, cookers etc. collected for £24 fee (for 4 items)		01233 331111
TAXI	Tenterden Cars		01580 762444
TENTERDEN & DISTRICT DAY CENTRE	Church Road, Tenterden		01580 762882
TENTERDEN COMMUNITY HUB			
	email: tenterdencommunityhub@gmail.com		01580 389941
TRAINS	Enquiries		08457 484950
VETS			
	Cinque Ports Veterinary Group	Tenterden	01580 763309
	www.cinqueportsvets.co.uk	Rye	01797 222265
	Pierson Stewart & Partners	Tenterden	01580 765244
	www.pspvets.co.uk	Cranbrook	01580 713381
VILLAGE HALL			
	Committee Chair	Derek Winter	01233 758570
	Bookings	Marilyn Ray	01233 758586
	email: villagehallappledore@gmail.com		
	Catering	Linda Hiskey	01233 758097
WATER COMPANY South East Water			
	Office Hours		08458 506060
	24 hour emergency service		0333 0000365
WITTERSHAM CEP SCHOOL	www.wittersham.kent.sch.uk		01797 270329
22/9/2024			

Appledore Village Diary – November 2024

Monday	Baby Class - Yoga & Sensory 1pm – 2pm Aerobics 6.15pm - 7pm Pregnancy Yoga 7.30pm – 8.30pm
Tuesday	Hamstreet Surgery Prescription Collection 10.15 - 10.45am Art Class 1pm - 4pm
Wednesday	Baby Massage Class 1pm - 2pm Aerobics 6.15pm - 7pm Lindy Fit 7.30pm - 8.30pm
Thursday	Pilates 9.45am – 10.45am Swing Dance Class 6.30pm - 7.15pm Citizen Advice—By Appointment
Friday	Tai Chi 10.15am - 11am

Monday 4th November	APC Meeting – 7.30pm Main Hall
Monday 11th November	Act of Remembrance 10.55am Church
Remembrance Day	
Tuesday 12th November	CARM Meeting Point 10am – 11.30am
Friday 15th November	Ramble 1pm Recreation Ground
Saturday 16 th November	Jewellery, Silver, Gold -10am – 4pm
Sunday 17 th November	Antique Fair 10am – 4pm
Tuesday 26 nd November	CARM Meeting Point 10am – 11.30am
Tuesday 26 th November	Gardening Club— Garden Wildlife and the Environment 7.30pm

THE CHURCH OF ENGLAND IN TENTERDEN, ROTHER AND OXNEY

We are a group of churches covering Appledore, Ebony, Newenden, Rolvenden, Smallhythe, St Michael's, Stone, Tenterden and Wittersham.

SERVICES IN CHURCH AND ONLINE DURING AUGUST

Morning Prayer will be said Monday to Friday at 9am in Tenterden Church. This service will not appear online.

Beginning the Day with God, a ten-minute reflective service, will be **online only** from Monday to Saturday.

Ending the Day with God, a ten-minute reflective service, will be **online only** from Monday to Saturday.

Holy Communion will be celebrated at St Michael's every Wednesday, and at Tenterden every Thursday. Both celebrations will begin at 10am, and last about twenty-five minutes. These services won't appear online.

To access our daily online worship, visit:

YouTube

St Mildred's, Tenterden

<https://www.youtube.com/channel/UCBAbfTcsSiiq4HALM0GRdWg>

* LS below denotes a service which will be live streamed and then available on the St Mildred's YouTube channel.

Online services can also be accessed through the daily bulletin, **Connect Up!**
Connect Up | The Church of England in Tenterden, Rother & Oxney
tentroxchurches.co.uk

To receive **Connect Up!** please visit our website: www.tentroxchurches.co.uk
<https://www.tentroxchurches.co.uk/>

Sunday 3rd November: All Saints' Sunday

11am Morning Praise (Appledore Church)

3pm Service of Light (Tenterden Church): LS

6pm Evensong (Stone Church)

No Evensong in Tenterden Church

Sunday 10th November: Remembrance Sunday

10.50am Service of Remembrance (Appledore Church)

6pm Evensong (Tenterden Church): LS

Monday 11th November: Remembrance Day

10.55am Act of Remembrance (Appledore Church)

Sunday 17th November: The Second Sunday before Advent

11am Celtic Morning Prayer (Appledore Church)

6pm Choral Evensong on the Feast of St Cecilia (Rolvenden Church): LS

No Evensong in Tenterden Church

Sunday 24th November: Christ the King

11am The Eucharist (Appledore Church)

4pm Churches Together Evening Service

(Church on the Weald at Tenterden Primary School)

No Evensong in Tenterden Church

From the Minister's Desk

Dear Friends,

At the beginning of the month of November is All Saints' Sunday. There is an evocative aspect to this time of year as autumn dies into winter, when the light is eclipsed and the first frosts come. It can be a forlorn season when spirits are low and summer a beautiful but fading memory. The solstice beckons, and dark times, and perhaps forebodings about what another year may bring: for our world, for our society, for ourselves.

Yet we know within ourselves that the turning of the year tells a truth about the transience of things, the necessity of dying, our own mortality. The Christian and civic calendars echo this time of fall and of loss with the commemoration of the dead on All Souls' Day, followed by Remembrance Sunday not long after. Yet November includes within it the joyful celebration of All Saints and is swiftly followed by the exquisite season of longing and expectancy which is Advent. Winter, for those who take the Christian year seriously, is not only a time for the burning of the leaves but for the rising of the sap; of light penetrating the darkness of this world, of grace and truth ordering our wayward human lives, of love everlasting transfiguring our loneliness, struggle and pain. It is a time to rediscover hope.

Hope is in short supply right now. It is as if many different kinds of turbulence have come together to make things appear even more precarious than they were before. The recognition of how close we are to irreversible climate change, the relentless conflict tearing apart the Middle East, the failure of powerful wealthy nations to make lasting inroads into global poverty. If the church can speak a single word into this state we are in, it must surely be hope: daring to look both into ourselves and beyond ourselves for the power to give us back our dignity, rebuild fragmented societies and mend a broken world.

And if hope is needed to transform the big story of the world and its future, it is also needed to transform the little stories of our personal lives and relationships. I say little: but they are not little to us. Physical or mental illness, ageing, misfortune, broken relationships, addictive behaviour, unhealed memories, loss: these are our personal equivalents of the global threats that on good days we try to pretend are not as bad as we had feared, and on less good days have the capacity to paralyse us with the thought that one day this little light of ours will be put out for ever.

'We find hope by living the new life God offers us in Jesus, to find that the ordinariness of life becomes something extraordinary because we learn to see God and bless him in it all. The November feast of All Saints is about who and what we are as the people of God, faithfully following Jesus, speaking his words of truth and love, living in the strength of God as points of inspiration and challenge in a world that has so little time for him. The secret is to live out of gratitude for the love of God that made us and redeems us and sustains us.

With every good wish.

Lindsay

Appledore Church Tower repairs

The Church Tower at St Peter and St Paul Appledore needs some work to ensure that it is safe and secure for its future. The ceiling in the bell ringing chamber (1st Floor) which supports the church clock, is supported by four steel beams; these have been subject to water damage and need to be replaced. The work will take place over three weeks hopefully from the 18th November (subject to the steel beams being supplied) and during this time access to the church will be restricted and also the church clock will not be working. Church Services will continue as normal and produce in the porch will be available at weekends. When access through the front porch is not possible access will be via the vestry door on the North side of the church.

We look forward to getting this work completed well before Christmas when we can enjoy the bells peeling again.

Chris Self

Church Warden

Unlocking church and re stocking Produce in the Porch this morning (18th October) I found a box full of clean jars.

"Dear Jam and Marmalade maker

We are from Flanders (Belgium) and pass by as much as we can for some peace in our minds which we find in this beautiful village church.

We buy jams and marmalade and serve this to our guests in our Bed and Breakfast in De Haan, a lovely heritage village on the Flemish coast. And with a small story about the efforts you and your friends make to preserve this church in Kent, our guests love it even more.

So many thanks and we hope to be able to buy many more pots in the near future.

Best regards,

Bertrand and Jan Depry-Vermast"

For information re Baptisms, Banns and Weddings, Funerals
and other pastoral concerns, please contact

Rev. Canon Lindsay Hammond

01580 761591/07805 840493/tentvic@gmail.com

or Rev. Jeannette Kennett

758250/07888 998874/caulkhead7@talktalk.net

For practical matters, please contact Church Warden

Chris Self 758078/chris.self45@gmail.com

PRODUCE IN THE PORCH

Thanks to everyone who leaves used jam jars, flower pots, plastic trays, books and knitting wool in the church porch. We gratefully use them all and hope you will please continue to donate in this way.

Our next Cake Bake day in the porch will be on Saturday 2nd November at 9.30 am followed by Saturday 7th December Christmas Food Fair at 9,30 am and the first Saturdays of subsequent months. Come any earlier you may not always find that the sausage rolls have arrived as they are too hot to package!

If you feel the urge to make a cake / cookies/ savouries please contact either Judith (758285) or Donna (758256) who would be delighted to hear from you. As always every item (and ingredient) for sale is donated so all proceeds go directly towards the upkeep of our beautiful church.

The porch is open every day from 9.00 am until late afternoon where you will find our usual range of preserves, books, plants, flowers and other desirables.

Thank you for your support. J.C.



Cake decorations by members of Appledore Meeting Point members this October.

November 2024

Church¹¹

Rota

	<u>Sidesperson</u>	<u>Reader/Intercessor</u>	<u>Refreshments</u>
3rd November	Donna	Vicki/Brenda	Brenda/Eileen
10th November	Judith	Michael/Chris	Fay/Helen
Remembrance			
17th November	Denise	Roger P/Frances	Eileen/Jane
24th November	Jo	Thelma/Tony	Donna
1st December	Frances	Jane/Brenda	Brenda/Eileen

November 2024

Flower

Rota

	ALTAR	WEST END	PORCH
3rd November	Paddy Moseley	Julie Wooding	Helen Henning
10th November	Frances Smith	Fay Steed	Wendy Selmes
17th November	Kate Stevens	Linda Hiskey	Carley Amey
24th November	Donna Clifton	Lynn Marston	Judith Clifton
	Horne	Chapel	Judith Clifton

If you are unable to take your turn, please telephone Judith Clifton on 758285 or 07840 356681 – and the same numbers if you are unable to crack the code for the kitchen / Glory Hole for oasis etc. Please take the old flowers home with you or place in the black bin at church (not the green one as that is for recycle only). Would you like to join us on the flower rota? If so please contact me on the above number. J.C.

Appledore
Village Hall

Christmas Live Music Night
With
The Rockitmen

Friday 20th December 8pm

Tickets £15 available in
advance.

Bring your own drinks and
nibbles.

Raffle in aid of
Appledore village hall
For tickets call Marilyn on
01233758586

Parish Council Contact Details

Roger Hiskey (Chairman)	01233 758 097	apc.rhiskey@gmail.com
Paula Thornton	07557553626	apc.pthornton@gmail.com
Gary Kinsley	07565 504629	apc.gkinsley@gmail.com contact by messaging welcomed
Sharon Marsh		apc.smarsh@gmail.com
Chester Lusk	07939531014	apc.clusk@gmail.com Contact by What's App welcomed
Kevin Nicol		apc.knicol@gmail.com
Roger Kimber	01580 493576	apc.rkimber@gmail.com
Parish Clerk Steve McIntyre		enquiries.apc@gmail.com



Parish Council Update November 2024

(<https://www.appledorekent.org>)

Contact Details

Areas of Responsibility	Persons Responsible
Planning	All
Highways	Cllr Roger Hiskey
Highways Improvement Plan (HIP) Working Group	Cllr Roger Kimber (Lead) / Robin Buckle / Duncan Gray / Cllr Roger Hiskey / Steve McIntyre (Clerk)
Development of Council Field	Cllr Roger Hiskey / Cllr Gary Kinsley
Linear Park, Pavilion, MUGA / Tennis, Play Area Upgrades	Cllr Gary Kinsley
Recreation Ground Relations (elected APC rep. to Appledore Rec. Ground Management Committee)	Cllr Gary Kinsley
Parish Plan	Cllr Paula Thornton / Cllr Sharon Marsh
Community Resilience Plan	Cllr Paula Thornton / Cllr Chester Lusk
Court Lodge Car Park	Cllr Roger Kimber
Community Engagement (gateway plants, litter, and shop)	Cllr Roger Hiskey
External Affairs (community engagement, county associations, climate change)	Cllr Roger Hiskey
5 Sandpiper Way (new parish house) Working Group	Steve McIntyre (Clerk) / Cllr Roger Hiskey / Cllr Kevin Nicol / Cllr Roger Kimber
APC Personnel Committee	Cllr Roger Hiskey / Cllr Paula Thornton / Cllr Sharon Marsh
Elected APC members to the Appledore Village Hall Management Committee	Cllr Paula Thornton / Cllr Gary Kinsley
Elected APC representatives to the Footpath Working Party	Cllr Kevin Nicol / Cllr Gary Kinsley
APC Vice Chair, Police Liaison & Heathside Development	Cllr Kevin Nicol
APC lead for Appledore to Appledore Station footpath / cycle route project	Cllr Sharon Marsh

Mr. Noble

Tired, but at peace with himself, that's how he felt. And the worn-shiny, charcoal-grey business suit crumpled itself into a corner seat alone on the Northern Line. Mr. Edward Noble, ACCA, allowed a half-smile playing on his thin lips to accentuate the upturned ends of his white moustache. At the Angel, his hands appeared out of frayed shirt cuffs to ease himself up out of the seat. Stepping gingerly on to the platform, he shuffled to the exit, and mounted the giant escalator. Emerging from the depths, he crossed Upper Street without looking, causing at least two white vans to brake hard, their drivers doubting both his intelligence and his parentage, and veered towards Chapel Market.

His studio flat was towards the other end of the road, above an old hardware shop. He wriggled his key into the lock of a door, its black paint peeling, opened it and stepped into a cold hallway, groping for the timer-switch on the right which illuminated a threadbare staircase. He mounted carefully. He had had this room ever since he'd lost his job at a small firm of accountants which had gone bust owing thousands. He'd also lost his eagerly looked-forward-to pension-pot; and he'd lost his Elizabeth to a Mr. Charles Bannister. Edward had therefore decided to use his meagre savings to acquire a lease on this room and had ploughed the rest and much of his state pension into his research. He took off his coat and hat, put them on a chair and surveyed the piles of paper and files on the table by the window in front of which stood his wedding-day photograph.

"In a way," he thought, looking at Elizabeth, "you'd be proud of me." She had always said he was capable of far more, of far better, and bemoaned his lack of ambition, paucity of salary and narrowness of vision. Charles, on the other hand, as he knew only too well, was constantly "on the up", spent lavishly, and always maintained the world to be his "pearly oyster". Edward turned to his wardrobe, reached up on to the top shelf and brought down a small bottle that had been there for some time. The half-bottle of Moët & Chandon had been given to him for his seventieth birthday by his late brother and he had decided to put it aside - "lay it down", he liked to say - for just this occasion. He popped it into the freezer compartment of his fridge for a quick chill and set about tidying all the paperwork from his desk into two, strong black sacks: work that he had determined to start over thirty years ago, though it was only in recent years that he had really got to the nub of the issue and was able to form a full picture. He laid a thick brown envelope in the middle of his table. It had Elizabeth's name on it, and inside a copy of his research. When he had filled each sack, he dragged both, one at a time downstairs then out into Chapel Market and a bin. It was late afternoon and the stallholders were packing their goods away.

"'ere, mate, lemme giv' you an 'and," said the kitchenware man. "Inna bin?"

"Thank, you. Yes, please. That's very kind of you."

"'avin' a turn out, are we?"

"Sort of. About time I did." Mr. Noble watched as the stallholder heaved the bags into the bin. "Just books and papers that have served their purpose."

"There yer go then. All done." And he slammed shut the lid. "'ave a good evenin'!"

"Thank you. I shall." And he turned and went back inside and up to his room. His little fridge had just one packet remaining, along with a drop of milk for his tea. It was a Marks and Spencer cottage pie, his favourite, and he'd been saving it for tonight. He laid his knife and fork on the table, took out a plate and placed it between them, stood his solitary wine-glass above his knife and then put his cottage pie into a Pyrex dish and into the micro-wave.

While it heated through, he looked at the envelope. Its contents were an exact copy of what he had finally decided to deliver by hand this afternoon to Mr. Pitt and, when he thought of all the hours he had put into it, the collation of facts and figures, of prices and positions, of interviews and inquiries, an immense feeling of warm satisfaction came over him when he finally made up his mind to pass it on. The thought of Mr. Pitt reading his conclusions and then taking the inevitable action, well, he positively chuckled with glee. He had waited a long time for this moment, but now the ball was in another court - in Mr. Pitt's lap, in effect - and Elizabeth would soon know exactly just what -

The microwave pinged and he got up, took a cloth and carefully extracted his cottage pie, smiling in anticipation as the aroma wafted up his nostrils. He placed the pie on his plate, retrieved his bottle of Moët & Chandon, twisted the wire cap off and eased out the cork with a

with a pleasurable pop and filled his glass.

“Elizabeth!” he toasted, and took a mouthful. It had chilled well and the effervescence hit the back of his palate. And here his eyes began to water a little as he remembered his wedding day. He couldn’t have been happier. Oh, he was no Romeo, he knew that. He had tried his hardest to make her happy, but somehow it had not been enough for her. There had been no children, no “issue” as he was won’t to say. And then Charles had come on the scene.

The cottage pie was good, just as he expected, and he alternated mouthfuls of minced beef and mashed potato with sips of his champagne. He had always suspected that Charles was basically up to no good - not just with Elizabeth but in his business affairs. He seemed to have quite a property portfolio but was always boasting about how little he maintained them. Well, if he didn’t spend money on his houses and his tenants, he certainly spent it in other ways. On Elizabeth.

“But I nailed him!” he muttered through gritted teeth as he replenished his glass. “All those days I spent tracking him down, checking on his properties - addresses, times, tenants, rents. Oh yes.” And then he thought of Julie, the sweet young thing in the Council Offices who was fulsome in her praises of a Mr. Charles Bannister when, having no pension other than the state one, Mr. Noble went to enquire about social housing.

“Oh you wanna contact Charlie!” she declared. “He’s ever so good with people like you. ‘elps’em get all sorts of grants to improve their places, he does. Well, *his* places, really. But it’s all the same, innit? ‘e might have something for you, too.”

He finished his cottage pie and drained his glass. The champagne was making his head swirl.

He put the remains of his meal and the empty glass into the sink, rinsed perfunctorily and then returned to the table where he laid their wedding photo next to the envelope.

“There you are. You and Mr. Bannister.” A pause. “I always lo -” but he couldn’t finish his final declaration and put the kettle on the gas for his bedtime tea. Hanging his one suit over the chair, he had known all along, he told himself, that Bannister was a con-man, a crook; but he had no right to come between himself and Elizabeth. Now his affairs were settled. He made his tea and took the ultimate decision: swallowing the eight remaining sleeping tablets in the pack and sipping the brew as he did so. He then turned on the gas on all the burners and snuggled contentedly into his bed, Charles had stolen Elizabeth and about that he had been able to do nothing, but so far as other things were concerned, well ...

And as the tablets took effect, he felt immensely satisfied that Mr. Pitt of His Majesty’s Revenue and Customs might already be taking action

Roger Parrot



Parish Magazine Update

We would like to thank all those people who attended the Parish Magazine Meeting on the 10th October and all the other people who have been in touch to offer their help with the Magazine. The feedback and suggestions from the meeting are appreciated.

We are pleased that with the volunteers who have come forward, the magazine will continue in its present format in the New Year.

We will endeavour to contact in due course, all those who have volunteered.

Magazine Committee



Appledore Local History Society

Royal Military Canal Talk – 11th October 2024

We are delighted to report that Mike Steed's talk on the Royal Military Canal was a huge success, with over 90 members of the public in the audience, along with members of ALHS.

ALHS are indebted to Mike for the time and effort that he put into preparing for the talk and for his enthusiastic and entertaining delivery of the What, Where, When Why and Who regarding the historic creation which has played such a significant part of the history of our village and beyond. It was evident that even those with some knowledge of the history of the RMC, learned something new from Mike's insightful presentation.

The event was advertised over the preceding months and all tickets were sold in advance. We regret that so many people who wished to attend could not be accommodated on this occasion. We are pleased to announce that Mike has kindly agreed to deliver his talk again during the Spring of 2025. ALHS will advertise the date at the beginning of next year and we urge you to make sure that you book early to avoid disappointment.

We would also like to thank everyone who attended the talk and for supporting ALHS in doing so, and for the refreshments purchased and the donations made.

Our aim is 'Keeping the History of Appledore Alive'.

Blast from the Past

Appledore Parish Magazine November 1960

THE STORY OF THE POPPY

Condensed from British Legion Handbook)

On 9th November, 1918, a meeting of Overseas Y.M.C.A. Secretaries was held in New York.

A Miss Moina Michael, an American, told the delegates how she had been impressed by a poem, written by Col. McCrae, a Canadian Medical Officer, which told of the poppies growing amidst the graves in Flanders. So moved was she that she had written a poem in reply, extolling the poppy as a symbol of keeping faith with those who had given their lives and she had determined to wear a poppy herself as a way to keep the faith.

The French Secretary, Madam Guerin, perhaps more commercially minded, conceived the idea turning the poppy to practical use and visited various parts of the world to suggest that poppies should be sold to help ex-servicemen and their dependants in need. For the first year the supply of poppies needed for this country was made in France and profits from their manufacture were devoted to Madam Guerin to help the women and children who were returning to the devastated areas over there.



From 1922 Poppies have been made at Bermondsey, by the British Legion, employing 350 – 400 ex-servicemen who average disability is 75% and who make about 40 million poppies annually. In 1921 the sum raised from the sale of poppies was £106,000 and, by 1945, it had topped the million pound mark. This figure is now taken as the annual target – give generously and help it to be achieved.



GRAPEVINE : November 2024

Items for insertion should be sent by the 20th of each month to: appledoremaga-

From Wendy Thomas

At the time of writing it is a year since I was admitted to the WHH via A/E, a major operation, home after 11 days and a week later I moved into my current address in Tenterden. I would like to thank those who have taken the trouble to keep in touch with me whether via email, phone, text or cards. Particular thanks to those who visit me on a regular basis, (you know who are) provided me with nourishing food, lifts to the hospital when I was going through six months intensive chemotherapy and immunotherapy. I wouldn't have managed it without your encouragement and support. It means all the difference to know that people cared enough to retain  friendships and still do. I feel very blessed. I may have moved to Tenterden but my  heart is still in Appledore.

Hazel Daphne Fazzani

30th July 1926 – 3rd September 2024

Hazel was born to Queenie Adelaide Norton and Clarence Albert Norton on 30th July 1926. To put this into context Hazel was born a few months after the end of the General Strike and the Martial Law that had been declared at that time. 1926 was also the year in which John Logie Baird demonstrated the first television.

The family were eventually to move to Tottenham in London where her father a grocer had established two shops a grocer's and an off license. Shortly after war was declared Hazel with her younger brothers John and Alan were evacuated to distant relatives living in Godden Green near Seal, Sevenoaks.

Problem was that no one had predicted the Battle of Britain which raged overhead southern Britain including Godden Green and the environs. This meant that they were far from safe. One day cycling home from school a German plane flew overhead, and machine gunned the road. Hazel threw herself in the ditch with her bicycle on top of her. On another occasion two German airmen appeared from a hedge and demanded to be taken to the police station which Hazel duly did. I suppose you could say she captured two German airmen.

Whilst Hazel's younger brothers delighted in the whole thing, collecting pieces of downed planes and parachutes, Hazel hated it. One night she saw London burning during the blitz and worried for her parents and asked to be and was sent home whilst her brothers continued to delight in their adventures. When she arrived home there was no bomb shelter only the cellar. Hazel decided that she would be much safer sleeping under the billiard table, this was fine until the Air Raid Warden pointed out that if the large chunk of slate of which the table was constructed fell on her during a raid it wouldn't do her much good.

Hazel trained as a shorthand typist and her first job was at the RAC club which has nothing to do with the rescue organisation but is a smart gentleman's club in Pall Mall. It would seem that was an exciting place to be towards the end of the war with all the comings and goings of politicians and generals. She said she was once literally bumped into by General de Gaulle, who she subsequently said was a very rude man.

Hazel married Lorenzo Guido Fazzani son of Italian immigrants. They had one son Keith. Hazel was now living with her husband in a flat near her father's shop in Tottenham. Hazel was eventually to get a job at a school in Tottenham as a shorthand typist. This school Gladesmore was to become one of the very early Comprehensive Schools and Hazel rose up the ranks to be the School Administrator.

Laurie, her husband used to get around on a Vespa scooter. For some never explained mad reason they decided they would visit the Fazzani village in Italy on the scooter! This entailed driving all the way to the south of Naples to a village called Ravello situated above Amalfi. A quiet remarkable journey even with the lack of traffic in the '50's.

Hazel was after this to get the travel bug and was to travel extensively throughout Europe particularly Eastern Europe. She eventually was to go to China a trip she made on her own.

Sadly Hazel and Laurie were to part, and they were divorced. Keith was at boarding school at the time and finances became very difficult, so Hazel was forced to get an additional job. So in the evenings she would travel to Hornsey Technical College a long journey by bus where she taught Shorthand.

Hazel later moved to Winchmore Hill where she became involved in politics. She was for many years a regular attendee at Conservative Conferences and was narrowly to escape injury or worse in 1984 when the Brighton bombing took place. Her MP Sir Anthony Berry with whom they had been drinking earlier was one of those killed. But Hazel had left some time before to return to her hotel.

When Hazel retired in 1987, she moved with Keith, Brenda, Douglas and Alison to Oakhouse Farm in Appledore. Being a townie at heart she took some time to adapt. Within a fortnight of arriving there was a rude awakening when the hurricane struck, luckily Oakhouse Farm stood firm as it had for hundreds of years and escaped damage, but it was cold and dark without electricity for a week or so.

Hazel became involved in local activities. Using her skills as a typist she typed the Parish Magazine for many years and was secretary to the new young vicar Lindsay Hammond. She also cooked for "meals on wheels" which in those days were cooked in various people's homes. Whether the old folk were delighted on her duty days we shall never know as Hazel's cooking could be defined as "eccentric"

She became Chairman of the local Conservative Association and as well as the political aspect of this, canvassing etc, there was a strong social side. Several garden parties were held at Oakhouse Farm in the days when the weather always seemed more clement. We can't finish without mentioning Tuppence Hazel's beloved Jack Russel who was an errant chap, and every Sunday would set off through the woods to Frances Smith's where he would sit outside the door demanding lunch. Whether this was a reflection on Hazel's cooking we shall never know.

Hazel was a regular church goer both here and in London. She would often bemoan the fact that the Bells and Smells she was used to in London were sadly lacking.

Hazel was 98 a month before she died. She was very weary with life and uncomfortable and was relieved as death approached. She died strengthened by the Last Rites and clasping a cross in her hand.

Keith Fazzani



Experts
in care
quality

With some of the highest regulatory ratings of any provider, families can enjoy peace of mind that their loved ones are expertly cared for.

If you're considering a care home, call **01233 438749** or visit careuk.com/montfort-manor



Trusted to care

Montfort Manor care home
Ashford



BRODIE

Topsy turvy times

No exciting news this time. The weather is still topsy turvy.

Yesterday we went on a very long walk with the rambles in glorious sunshine, it was like a summers' day. I loved it, so many friends and more dogs to play with, although one little fellow had to stay on his lead for the whole walk, that was a bit sad for him but he didn't seem to mind. On the way home we stopped for some refreshments. Great I thought we're out for tea today but all I got was a bowl of water. I had a good sniff round but nothing came of it, "you'll just have to wait 'til we get home" she said.

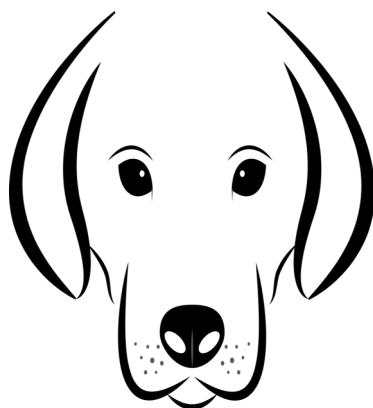
This morning when I woke up after a very long sleep it was pouring with rain. So no walk this morning, just as well as I'm still worn out after our five mile run yesterday and quite happy to stay on my bed until the weather improves.

We recently made a trip to the beach. When we arrived there was a howling wind and the sea was chucking massive waves onto the beach, plus she forgot the ball. We didn't stay very long, just as well as I didn't know what to do with myself. Blow me the next day we went again, same beach, but this time she had remembered to bring my ball. It was like a calm summer's day, lots of people with their dogs having a great time. I had so much fun chasing my ball in and out of the sea which was perfectly calm and very inviting. We stayed a long time enjoying the sunshine, I even had a little doze.

Let's hope the weather settles down soon, I never know what to expect and I do like a bit of routine, mm I think I've said that before!

Til the next time,

love Brodie



Our father William "Bill" Turk was called up for war service on Cambrai Day. My grandfather Edgar Turk, who served in the Somme and saw his brother's death at Passchendaele, continued the essential service of providing the front lines with bread and supplies in and around Appledore from Turks Bakery and Tea room.

Dad and his brother Harold Turk, took part in Homeguard duty on Appledore Church until dad was called up for active service. William, proudly served his country assigned to the 51st Royal Tank Regiment, He survived North Africa, The Italian Campaign and the awful Battles at Monte Cassino.

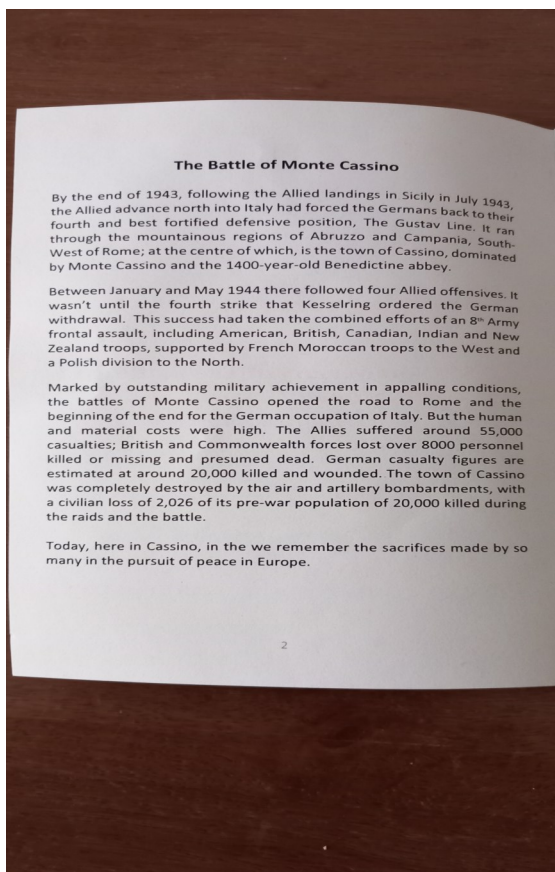
This year sees the 80th anniversary of the Battles of Monte Cassino. A service of Remembrance was held in the presence of Her Royal Highness The Duchess of Edinburgh May 19th 2024, Cassino Commonwealth War Cemetery.

In memory of

Mr William Turk 1923 - 2013

51st Royal Tank Regiment.

Suzanne Turk



The Ramblers Walk 18th October 2024

Well already October has turned out to be rather wet and so far I have endured many wet dog walks! As I looked out the window this morning a light fog hung over the field out the back of us but the sun was trying to break through the sky. My mum would have said it was an old fashioned 'hop picking morning!' Also an old Kentish weather saying is 'mist in the hollows, nice day to follow!' Well that turns out to be completely right as by 1.00 pm ramble time we have a glorious sunny day yet again!

Five of us leave the rec and walk to the Court Lodge Car Park where we meet another 6 of our group and Brodie. We are pleased to welcome Jack and all set off down Court Lodge Road. We take the first left and pick up footpath AT125, this is the path that has the high stile at the top of about 5 dodgy steps! Once in the field we walk over the brow of the hill taking in the beautiful views looking towards Stone. We follow the path which is quite clear to see, as this is a well walked one for villagers to get to the Ferry Pub. After about 30 minutes we arrive at the Ferry Car Park where we meet Cindy and her dog Muffin and Dawn and Sarah who are 2 more new recruits to our merry group! So 14 of us and 2 dogs continue through the back of the Ferry Car Park following the Reading Sewer on footpath AT94. We then bear left and pick up the concrete road which takes us to the base of Chapel Bank. We follow the farm track to the right and walk round the back of Chapel Bank and then up a long grass hill on footpath AT260 which takes us up to the top. I like to sit here a while as there is a lovely memorial bench for a dear friend, who tragically lost his life in an accident.

We walk across the rather overgrown top of Chapel Bank trying to read the inscriptions on the gravestones. The graveyard was left behind when the church that was also on Chapel Bank, was moved in 1858 to its present location in Reading Street, opposite the garden centre. The church had become too far from its local community and was difficult to reach and so it was moved about a mile down the hill. This was quite an undertaking as this was in the days before lorries and heavy machinery! We walk over the top of the hill and start to follow the path down the middle of the hill where the crops have been sprayed off. There are amazing views from Chapel Bank looking towards Stone, Wittersham and over Shirley Moor. We can see several swans in the distance feeding in an arable field and poppies give a splash of scarlet here and there across the landscape. We reach the bottom of the hill and retrace our steps along the concrete farm track. One of our ramblers spots a tiny frog about 3cms long on the track and carefully moves it so it doesn't get squashed. We swing a left when we reach a bridge and head back towards the Ferry Pub where either a pint or a pot of tea is enjoyed. After a social half hour we then have to get our legs going again as we still have about a mile to walk back up the hill to Appledore!

Hope to see you all on the 15th for the November ramble!

Jo Weeks

