

The Kingsdon Chronicle

Issue No. 13

September 2008



Recycling to benefit someone else in need

Wondering which bin used tights go in- don't worry any more - read below Ladies - Why don't you recycle your used tights? They can be used to help the patients in a Fistula Hospital for holding dressings in place. The parts of the tights that cannot be used are also recycled into rugs. Please leave your used tights at Angie Saunders, Chatsworth, who will be delighted to pass them on. Angie is only asking for your 'rubbish tights'. Please DON'T cut off the legs as this is done by the staff, who judge how much of the tights are required for the purpose. Thank you.

Harvest Supper

The Kingsdon Harvest Supper will be held in the Village Hall on Sunday 5th October at 7pm
Tickets: Adults - £3.50, Children - £2.50.
Available from Shirley Singleton Tel 01935 841162 and Jackie Ellis Tel 01935 840344.
All are welcome - Please do support this annual event

Ladies Club Meeting - July

Lynne welcomed 17 members and one visitor. Julie South was our only Birthday girl this month. Jackie Ellis was prepared to organise the Harvest Supper again this year on 5th October if the PCC were agreeable. Lynne was having a garden party for the Seniors Club on Wednesday 9th July. On 30th July we are having another trip to Pat's field near Bridport. We are to meet at the village hall at 1.30pm. Margaret Bowcock is the organiser. Guest Speaker Nina Carlisle gave us a talk and slides about her optic work for Vision Aid Overseas, which she has been involved in for several years. Lynne gave the vote of thanks and Shirley Singleton provided teas. Margaret Hill won the flutter prize. Our guest speaker for September will be Mr Watson with his mother of pearl collection. Anyone wishing to join the Ladies Club or come as a visitor is very welcome. We meet in the Village Hall on the second Tuesday of the month at 7.30pm,

All Saints Church Kingsdon in September

Church Services

Flowers

Brass

7th	No service at Kingsdon		
10am	Patronal at Charlton Mackerel		
14th	11am Holy Communion	Sally Clapperton & Babs Conway	Jackie Ellis & Sarah Steele-Perkins
21st	11am Holy Communion		
21st	6pm Evensong		
28th	11am Holy Communion		



THE NATIONAL TRUST

Lytes Cary Manor- Events in September

Flower Festival

From Saturday 6th to Wednesday 10th September from 11am till 4.30pm

Come and see the beautiful floral displays which bring colour and fragrance to the Manor House and Chapel.
Normal Admission Charges apply - Booking Not Needed

Contact details
01458 224471
Email: lytescarymanor@nationaltrust.org.uk

The End of an Era

Kingsdon Post Office Closes - Kingsdon Stores stays Open

As from 1pm on Wednesday 3rd September Kingsdon Post Office will close. I have been asked to stress however that the shop is remaining open as usual. It is anticipated that certain services such as stamps will be available from the shop. Full details of the services from the shop will be published in the next issue of the Chronicle

Kingsdon Manor School

It all started back in October 1947 when the then Minister of Education approved Bristol LEA proposal to lease Kingsdon Manor for the purpose of a special school for 40 senior 'educational sub-normal boys' (the term used back in the post war days) at a rental of £300 per annum. This was subject to the property being brought up to the level required by the Building Regulations. The boys were to be transferred from the Cedars at Purton, Wilts. 30th March 1948 saw the head of the Cedars, Mr Morris, become resident at Kingsdon Manor; boys began arriving at Kingsdon Manor on 7th April.

The first part time gardener/groundsman was Mr Taswell, the landlord of the Kingsdon Inn, who fell down a well at the school when a slab he was walking over collapsed. It is rather ironic that the last part-time gardener/groundsman was our present landlord, Algy Napier. who kept well away from all holes in the grounds!.

During the following 60 years and 4 months 996 boys attended Kingsdon Manor School. The last boy to leave was Stephen Hassey who departed by taxi on 25th July, seen here being wished good luck by school governors, Frank and Shirley Wilson.

Bristol employed a company to clear every thing out of the school. I had the unfortunate experience of watching this happen. I can only describe the experience as very upsetting; it was nothing more than criminal, the school was raped- with I would estimate thousands of pounds worth of items being taken for dumping. Once empty the property will be looked after by two permanent resident caretakers 24 hours a day for the whole of the time it takes to sell the school, which could be at least 2 years. *Wally*



An Invitation

The Members of Kingsdon Cricket Club invite you to Kingsdon Manor on Sunday 31st August from 2pm onwards for the traditional end of season match:

President's XI - v - Chairman's XI

It is also the last official day of Kingsdon Manor School.

This may be our last match at the Manor and the last opportunity for residents to enjoy the grounds so do please come along and help us to celebrate (or commiserate)

'The End of an Era at the Manor'

We shall be putting on Cream Teas and a B-B-Q

There will be plenty of seating

The Frank Attwell Story

Following on from Peter Crowter's poem 'Big Farmer Frank' in the last issue of the Chronicle, we now have a detailed account of Frank's exploits in Australia and his service in the First World War.

Frank's story was remembered by Olive Davey (nee Attwell), his youngest daughter and was written down for posterity in February 2007. Frank's service record was researched and cross referenced with WWI military history by his great granddaughter, Zoë Veal (nee Attwell) in the same year. The Chronicle is indebted to Zoë, daughter of Peter and Angela for sending the story. Zoë is a Staff Nurse in the cardiology unit at Bristol Children's Hospital and from September will lecture in Child Nursing at the West of England University.

Frank Attwell was born in Cardiff, Wales on 3rd June 1891, the second child to parents Henry and Caroline (nee Hilbourne). He was one of 11 children, of whom 9 survived into adulthood. After Frank was born, the family moved to Compton Dundon, living at Corner Farm. When he was 18 years of age, Frank had an argument with his father. At the time, the local post office had an advert on display appealing for young men to go to Australia to work. Still reeling from the argument with his father, Frank made enquiries and when his papers came through, he only had 10 shillings, which wasn't enough to raise his passage. Determined, Frank paid his way to Australia with sweat and hard work, joining a shipping company as a stoker. After many weeks, the ship docked at Perth in Western Australia and Frank was sent to a labour camp where he waited for work. Frank never managed to find work at the camp and when his month was up, Frank found himself sleeping under hedges and calling at farms to find employment. A chance meeting with a farmer whose own grandfather came from near Compton Dundon led to Frank finding employment as a farm hand. It was very different to farming in England and one summer, Frank remembered it being so hot that all the grass became scorched and withered, and the sheep had nothing on which to graze. He cut down the trees so that the sheep could graze on the leaves.

Eventually, Frank moved on and joined a firm who were clearing the bush, where he was made foreman. Life was harsh as the men lived and worked in the bush for two or three months before travelling back to Kalgoorlie in Western Australia, to collect their wages. Frank told stories of how the natives used to peep out from behind the trees and look menacingly at the men who were working. When asked if he was frightened of them, Frank told the story of how one night he had woken and looked out of his tent. In the moonlight he could see a black figure staring at him. Too scared to leave his tent, he waited until daybreak before looking out of his tent again. In the morning gloom, he realised that what he thought was an aborigine lying in wait for him was only a burnt tree trunk left over from the previous day's work!

When work in the bush finished, Frank got work in the Golden Horseshoe Mine in Australia's Golden mile, the site of the Australian Gold Rush. Mining was an unpleasant, dusty job and employment was limited to six months due to damage the dust did to the lungs.

In August of 1914, the First World War broke out. In 1916 Frank joined the Australian Imperial Force (AIF), part of the British Expeditionary Forces (BEF). Many of the records for British servicemen from WWI were destroyed in the blitz of WWII, but because Frank was in the AIF, his records still exist in their entirety and are held by the Australian National Archives. Frank joined the AIF on 25th October 1916. His enlisting papers describe him as 25 years, 5'11", 12st 7lbs with a 33-35" chest. He had fair skin, blue eyes and fair hair and his occupation is given as 'miner'. In fact, there were so many miners in the AIF that its soldiers became known as "Diggers". After a period of basic training, Frank embarked from Freemantle in Western Australia on 29th January 1917. The journey took around eight weeks and he disembarked at Devonport, Plymouth on 27th March 1917. By the end of 1916, 40,000 Australians had been killed or wounded on the Western Front and during 1917 there would be a further 76,836 Australian casualties. Whether or not Frank knew the death toll as he got on that ship is speculation, but he must have felt some degree of anxiety as he went into the unknown.

Frank had enlisted into the 7th Reinforcement of the 44th Battalion, which made up the 11th Brigade and was part of the 3rd Australian Division. The war for the AIF had begun in 1915 with the first troops being shipped to Gallipoli to aid in the defences against the Ottoman Empire. But by 1916, the AIF was also in Europe. The 3rd Division saw their first major battle at Messines, Belgium, in June 1917. Within 3 hours, the allies had taken the Messines Ridge and 7,354 German POW's, but the battle lasted for a further 3 days. Frank however was still in England. He had been hospitalised with influenza in April at Fargo Military Hospital on Salisbury Plain, remaining there until May 1917 and a month later is listed as AWOL. It is speculation as to where he went, but as this was the first time he'd been back in England since leaving for Australia it's reasonable to assume he went home for a few days to see family and his fiancée, Beatrice Edgar. Absence or desertion was taken very seriously and Frank was held in custody and punished for

his actions. In his service record, it's documented that on 20th June 1917, he received Field Punishment No.2 for 7 days and forfeited 11 days pay, the sum of which was £2.15.0. Field Punishment No.2 involved the soldier being billeted to the guardroom or tent whilst out of the line. It also resulted in loss of pay, heavy fatigues and hours of inspection and drilling in full kit whilst the commanding officer harassed and shouted abuse. Frank however was lucky; he could have been 'shot at dawn'. The AIF had a reputation for being the most undisciplined of the BEF forces with a total of 121 men sentenced to be 'shot at dawn'. None ever were however, as to carry out the sentence was against Australian military law. This was not the case for the British and it is well documented that many soldiers suffering battle fatigue and mental stress were executed.

Frank eventually left for France on 20th August 1917 where he joined his battalion at the 3rd battle of Ypres. He had been in the AIF for ten months before he set foot in France. Also known as Passchendaele, this battle continued until November 1917 and the Frank's battalion were heavily involved. The conditions at Passchendaele are infamous. The boggy swamps and constant mud made progress slow and dangerous and the soldiers found themselves under constant and accurate fire from whiz bang shells. Over half a million men were lost at Passchendaele. Frank's service record shows that he was wounded in action on the 15th October, but no further information is given. Frank returned to his battalion in December, remaining in the trenches until March 1918 when he was given leave for England. He returned to France on 20th March and on the 21st, the German army attacked the weakest section of the British line near the Somme River. Frank's Battalion were mobilised to aid the British and he was wounded in action for the 2nd time on 30th March 1918. His injuries, a gunshot wound to the head, right hand and left leg ensured his passage back to 'Blighty'. The surgeon was able to remove the bullet from Frank's arm, but the bullet to the head was too dangerous to operate on, so it remained in place for the rest of his life. In hospital, Frank met a Canadian called Frank Edgar and when Frank's fiancée visited, she discovered that Frank Edgar was her cousin! #

Whilst Frank was recovering from his injuries in the spring of 1918, large numbers of soldiers in the trenches began to fall ill with 'flu' like symptoms. Despite this being highly infectious, recovery was rapid and little was thought of the virus other than the inconvenience it caused to maintaining the line. By the summer however, things were different and soldiers were dying from what was recognised as a worldwide influenza epidemic. On 23rd June 1918, whilst still recovering from his gunshot wounds, Frank was readmitted to hospital with influenza, but by the beginning of July he was home and on 3rd July 1918, Frank married Beatrice at the Methodist Chapel in Somerton. The honeymoon period was brief and by the 16th July Frank was declared fit for duty and returned to France. He rejoined his battalion on 13th August and three days later, was back in hospital. The war was now over for Frank and he would not return to the front line again. By now his battalion had been in the front line without rest for 6 months and were exhausted. Having been wounded twice already, had Frank returned to the front line, it's just possible that his luck may have run out.

Diagnosed with pleurisy, Frank was sent back to England. Having joined the AIF weighing 12st 7lbs, Frank medical notes list him as 10st 4lbs and it wasn't until 5th January 1919 that he was declared fit for duty, by which time the war had been over for nearly two months. Frank was formally discharged and demobilised from the AIF on 1st August 1919. The 44th Battalion had been disbanded in May 1919 and in total, had lost 437 men and seen 1,346 wounded or gassed. He was 28 at the time of discharge and had been in the AIF for 2 years 281 days. Frank, like so many other men of the time, never spoke openly to his family of his experiences in France.

After the war, Frank wanted to return to Australia with Beatrice, but his mother-in law persuaded them to stay.. In not returning to Australia, Frank lost his claim to an army pension. The couple lived with Beatrice's parents until they could rent a farm from the Council and was lucky enough to be granted the lease on Lower Church Farm in Barton-St.-David where 5 of their 6 children were born. The family then moved to Lytes Cary, first renting and then purchasing Cooks Cary Farm. It was here that their last child was born. Alongside farming, Frank also ran a haulage business, hauling stone from the quarries on the Mendips. After Beatrice died in 1952, Frank began to think about visiting Australia again, but he never returned. He died at Cooks Cary farm on 17th December 1969.

Kingsdon Parish Council

Notes from the Planning Meeting held on Thursday 14th August

The minutes of the planning meeting held on 17th July were read and agreed
Planning Applications:

Location: 6 Underwood Road, Kingsdon, Somerton, Somerset. TA11 7LQ

Proposal: The erection of a two storey extension with attached garage.
After careful consideration the proposal was unanimously approved.

Location: Springfield House, Brincil Hill, Kingsdon

Proposal: The use of land for the siting of a temporary mobile home
After much discussion it was approved with a caveat over the time it was on site.

Park Farm Development: There was a protracted discussion concerning the possible problems anticipated with parking in Mow Barton Lane and Lower Road. Previous comments on the remainder of the site still stand.

The following applications have been permitted with conditions

Location: 24 North Town, Kingsdon, Somerton, Somerset TA11 7LE

Proposal: The erection of a two storey extension and a replacement garage.

Location: Langlands Farm, Frog Lane, Kingsdon, Somerton, Somerset TA11 7LL

Proposal: Conversion of disused former barn into dwelling and the erection of a garage.

A.O.B.

A letter from Councillor D. Morris resigning as Vice Chair of the Parish Council was read out. He will however remain on the council.

Trimming of overhanging vegetation around the village field - a quotation of £200 per annum for this work - to be approved at the next meeting.

Overhanging Vegetation from Kingsdon Manor School on Lodge Road - Bristol City Council have been contacted.

Street Signs - a meeting to finalise type and locations to be held with SSDC shortly as they wish to proceed ASAP.

Vacancies on Kingsdon Parish Council

Are you willing to serve as a Parish Councillor? Two vacancies remain unfilled on Kingsdon Parish Council. To qualify you must be a British subject, over 18 and a resident of the Parish of Kingsdon. (You cannot be a Councillor if you are subject of a bankruptcy restriction order or have served a prison sentence during the preceding 5 years).

The Council meet bi-monthly and there is the occasional planning meeting. The Council represents the interests of the residents of Kingsdon by delivering services to meet local needs and striving to improve quality of life in the parish. Councillors have responsibilities for decision making and also act as an advisory body. The areas covered include planning, recreational areas, footpaths allotments, by-laws etc. If you are willing to become a Parish Councillor or require further information, please contact me or the other councillors or our clerk, Jenny Gamblin, Tel 01935 840163. Suitable applicants will be co-opted onto the council. I believe we all think highly of our village and Parish Council participation has an important role in keeping it that way. *Tony Masters (Chairman) Tel 01935 840801*

Notice of Planning Meeting

**A planning meeting will be held on Thursday August 28th in the Village Hall at 7pm
for the following application.**

Location: Old Rectory Cottage, Top Street, Kingsdon.
Proposal: Alterations and extension to dwelling house.

**The next Kingsdon Parish Council Meeting will be at 7pm on Thursday
18th September in the Village Hall
(Not 11th September as previously published)**

The Humour Page

I'D LOVE TO BE EIGHT AGAIN

A man asked his wife what she'd like for her birthday.

"I'd love to be eight again" she replied

On the morning of her birthday he arose early, made her a nice big bowl of Coco Pops and then took her off to the local theme park. What a Day!

He put her on every ride in the park:

* The Death Slide

* The Wall of Fear

* The Screaming Monster Roller Coaster

Five hours later she staggered out of the theme park. Her head was reeling and her stomach felt upside down.

Right away they journeyed to a McDonalds where her loving husband ordered her a Happy Meal with extra fries and a refreshing chocolate milk shake .

Then it was off to the movies: the latest Star Wars epic, a hot dog, popcorn, all the Coke she could drink, her favourite lolly and M&Ms

What a fabulous adventure!

Finally she wobbled home with her husband and collapsed onto the bed exhausted. He leaned over his precious wife with a big smile and lovingly asked "Well dear, what was it like being eight again?"

Her eyes slowly opened and her expression suddenly changed. "I meant my dress size, you stupid b***er"

Getting Old Humour from John Barker

An elderly gentleman had serious hearing problems for a number of years. He went to the doctor and the doctor was able to have him fitted with a set of hearing aids that allowed the gentleman to hear 100%

The elderly gentleman went back after a month to the doctor and the doctor said, 'Your hearing is perfect. Your family must be really pleased that you can hear again.'

The gentleman replied, 'Oh, I haven't told my family yet. I just sit around and listen to the conversations. I've changed my will three times!'

Two elderly gentlemen from a retirement centre are sitting on a bench under a tree, when one turns to the other and says: 'Slim, I'm 83 years old now and I'm just full of aches and pains. I know you're about my age. How do you feel?' Slim says, 'I feel just like a newborn baby.'

'Really!? Like a newborn baby!?'

'Yep. No hair, no teeth, and I think I just wet my pants.'

Three old guys are out walking.
First one says, 'Windy, isn't it?'
Second one says, 'No, it's Thursday!'
Third one says, 'So am I. Let's go get a beer.'

A man was telling his neighbour, 'I just bought a new hearing aid. It cost me four thousand dollars, but it's state of the art. It's perfect.'
'Really,' answered the neighbour. 'What kind is it?'
'Twelve thirty.'

Hospital regulations require a wheel chair for patients being discharged. However, while working as a student nurse, I found one elderly gentleman already dressed and sitting on the bed with a suitcase at his feet, who insisted he didn't need my help to leave the hospital.

After a chat about rules being rules, he reluctantly let me wheel him to the elevator.

On the way down I asked him if his wife was meeting him.

'I don't know,' he said. 'She's still upstairs in the bathroom changing out of her hospital gown.'

MILKING ON THE MOOR

by Peter Crowter

I was just a town boy, that's till I was four years old.
When war broke out with Germany then sis and I were told,
'We're going to move to Somerset' and not a tear was shed.
Cause I found out t'was great to be a village boy instead.

We found ourselves in Kingsdon in a cottage at the top,
The main road through the village close to where the busses stop.
The house had no electric but it overflowed with charm
And what was even better it was opposite a farm.

The farm had heavy horses they had great big fluffy feet
Their stables were beside the road and we could hear them eat.
They had a great big Shorthorn bull and Bradley was his name
We fed him hay and mangolds but he wasn't very tame.

The farmer could be grumpy and he made his sons work hard
But he allowed the village lads the freedom of his yard.
No breeze-block sheds and concrete, no boring stuff like that
Lofts, barns and stables to explore and maybe chase a rat.

The farm had fields down on the moor, a place they called Blackditch.
And underneath the summer sun the grass grew lush and rich.
Fine grazing for the milking cows and down they went in May
A long old trek by horse and cart to milk them twice a day.

Brothers Ray and Wally were required to do this chore,
Twice a day and every day they travelled to the moor.
And sometimes in the afternoons if mum gave her consent,
I'd shout 'Hoorah' and 'Cheerio' and off with them I went.

The horse called Tom that pulled the cart was not entirely fit
Though he was broken winded he was never known to quit.
The brothers never pushed him hard they treated him with care
They knew he couldn't tolerate a lot of wear and tear.

Along the road we trotted and then down a rutted track
Swaying on our seats with milk churns rattling in the back.
And as we jogged along the lanes sometimes I was allowed
To take the reins and drive the cart which made me very proud.

We reached the field and Tom was left to doze beneath the hedge.
The cows were grazing lazily between the clumps of sedge.
With milking stool in one hand and bucket held in t'other,
Ray went to find his cow of choice, he had to beat his brother.

Some cows were just plain awkward and when settled on the stool,
They'd wander off and leave the milker sitting like a fool.
The brothers knew the easy cows and if they could they picked
The quiet ones that stood content and very rarely kicked.

Wally had a little trick and once he caught me out.
'Come look inside this bucket.' Now what's that all about?
I ran across to take a look at quite a lively pace.
I took a peep, a jet of milk was squirted in my face.

They emptied buckets into churns and said, 'You want some kid?'
If you're feeling thirsty you can drink some from the lid.
It was an awkward drinking cup and some was bound to spill,
And I was wet all down my front when I had drunk my fill.

Course, when the men were milking I had lots of time to spare,
There were interesting cowpats scattered here and everywhere.
The fresh ones, green and sloppy all attracted ginger flies,
They glistened in the sun and looked like khaki muddy pies.

Older ones all pale and flat and dried out by the sun,
Had a sort of crusty skin and they were much more fun.
Trodden on by welly boot they burst and oozed their stuff
But the really ancient ones were dry and rather tough.

When all the cows were milked at last we went back to the farm
Only trotting now and then so Tom came to no harm.
Tom enjoyed a few more years and then he met his fate
He died and then they dragged him home upon a five-bar gate.

Defibrillator for Kingsdon Appeal

After much delay by the South Western Ambulance Service, we have at last had a meeting with their Community Engagement Manager, Martyn Callow. Profuse apologies were given for the delay. He was able to give us the good news that we would be able to have the same service from the South Western Ambulance service as given to the Chew Valley area by the Great Western Ambulance Service. A defibrillator complete with the security box is available from them and delivery is imminent. The total cost will be £1,500.

Whilst we have a very generous resident willing to foot the bill, it has been requested by other residents that an appeal should be made in order for other residents to have the opportunity to make a contribution towards the cost. If you would like to make a contribution please send it to 4 Manor Close, Kingsdon, envelopes marked Defibrillator Appeal (Cheques payable to - Kingsdon Golden Jubilee Fund).

The ambulance service will give a two hour free training course for ten residents who would like to be involved. A certificate will be given on completion. If you would like to undergo this short course please contact me at 4 Manor Close - Tel 841444 or Email wallyelliott@hotmail.com

After discussion on the best site, Mr Callow has suggested the best site would be at the Kingsdon Inn. The owners of Gamebird Inns have agreed for the box to be installed on the wall of the Kingsdon Inn Cottage, just inside the car park where there is a power supply on the inside of the wall in the cottage. Winslow Bassham has agreed to do this work for us.

Before this installation can go ahead, it has been pointed out that I will have to obtain planning permission and listed building consent. This will be just one more annoying hurdle to delay the installation our defibrillator.

Wally Elliott

Kingsdon's Church Activity Day.

Revd Wendy Griffith had organised four Fridays in the month of August for activities for children. Each of these days had a Christian content, and were held in each of the sister parishes. The second one was held here in Kingsdon on the 15th August. The day was filled with fun with activities in the Church, Village Hall and School Field. We had an attendance of 15-20 children ranging in age from 5-11 years. All sorts of activities took place including singing, music making, making caterpillar notice boards, flower arranging, model making, card and bookmark making, face painting, football and cricket plus other field activities and many more fun packed games and entertainment. We were blessed with great weather and energetic helpers who kept the children amused and entertained all day. Many thanks to the Kingsdon helpers, Norma, Sally, Donald, Lyn, Bel, Sue and anyone else who was there. A great day and one I think to be repeated.



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Kingsdon Cricket Club - Match Results

3rd August at Kingsdon

Somerton Rugby Club - 113 (B. Weddell 36 K. Morgan 3 - 6, S. Napier 3 - 12,)

Kingsdon 114 - 3 (O. Bell 56 not out)

10th August at Kingsdon

Kingsdon - 67 (K. Morgan 32 not out)

Pitney 68 - 4

17th August at Hinton St George - Match cancelled due to water logged pitch

24th August v Middle Stump Club - Match cancelled due to opposition failing to raise a team.

31st August President's XI - v - Chairman's XI Result in the next issue

Rain but the game went on

The pouring rain didn't stop play, or the enthusiasm for the Somerton Rugby Club v Kingsdon Cricket Club, cricket match on Sunday, 3rd August. The match organised by Somerton Rugby Club captain, Jerry Phillips, and hosted by Kingsdon Cricket Club was to help raise awareness and funds for the disease Systemic Lupus Erythematosus.

At tea the umpire, Wally, asked all who were in favour of continuing to play in the rain to raise their hands. The Rugby players (who for some unexplained reason were all wearing Hawaiian shirts and



shorts), are used to playing in all weathers and all shot up their hands, the Cricket players, not to be out done, slowly raised theirs, and play continued.

On behalf of the Western Lupus Group, I would like to thank all the players, who at the end of the match looked more like they had played a rugby match! Also my thanks to Jane, Cindy and their team of helpers for putting on a wonderful tea, and to all those who donated raffle prizes, gave donations, also Algy and the hospitality of the Kingsdon Inn where we all retired to dry out. You all helped to make the day a lot of fun and a great success, raising a wonderful £205.44p for Lupus. Not bad for a wet Sunday afternoon.

Linda

P S Can't wait for the return Rugby match!!

Musical Evening for Lupus Awareness Month

Friday 10th October 2008 at Kingsdon Village Hall, Kingsdon

Doors open 7.00p.m for 7.30p.m

A Musical Evening with the duo

CRISIS

Music to suit all tastes from Rock to Irish Folk songs Beatles to Ballads

Raffle

Tea and Coffee during interval, but please bring own alcohol and glasses

Tickets £7, Concessions and Lupus members £5.50

Ring 01935 840132 to book

All monies raised to go to the Western Lupus Group.
Supporting people with Systemic Lupus Erythematosus
Hard to say, harder to live with

Problems printing the Chronicle

Firstly I must apologise for the standard of printing of some of the pages in this issue. I have had to revert back to using my old printers which do not like printing on both sides. The only way to overcome this problem is to use a printer which prints both sides simultaneously, known in the trade as Duplex printing. These printers are expensive, one quote I have had is £599 + VAT.

The Chronicle is one year old this month. During the last year expenditure amounted to £559. Income through donations came to £964 which left a surplus of £404. I have a further £327 in the Golden Jubilee Fund, making a grand total of £731.

The question is, do I use that £731 on a new printer? I estimate the average cost of each issue in the coming year to be £50 per month. It is my belief that the Chronicle should be funded by donations, thereby ensuring that every household receives a copy irrespective of whether any payment has been made.

I am therefore reluctantly begging once again, as I did a year ago for donations. If I have the same support once again then I would be in a position to purchase the ideal printer. I would also appreciate any suggestions for the future of the Chronicle.

Little did I realise a year ago that after our first year we would have printed 43,840 pages, stapled each issue together and have delivered by hand or post 1,920 copies of the Chronicle

Disposal of Kingsdon Manor School

The following is an extract from Simon Gale's letter, who is Head of Development and Building Control at South Somerset District Council, to David Heath MP, who in turn has kindly forwarded it to the Chronicle for information.

Thank you for your letter dated 21st July regarding proposals for disposal of the Kingsdon Manor School playing field.

The playing field is part of a private educational establishment and outside the settlement boundary of Kingsdon village. It is also in private ownership and whilst it would not be possible to ensure its retention as a playing field, it is unlikely to be suitable for new development unless there was some exceptional justification.

Preliminary discussions over the whole site have taken place with Bristol City Council, and the planning authority have advised them to seek a use for the site as a whole, either as a going concern as a school, for conference/hotel use or similar, to prevent fragmentation of the land and buildings, as this would be preferable.

Alternatively, proposals for change of use and conversion of the main buildings, some of which are listed, to an appropriate use maybe considered favourably but would be the subject of necessary planning and listed building applications.

I trust this clarifies the position.

Kingsdon Seniors Club

The next meeting of the Seniors Club will on Wednesday 8th October. There is **no** meeting in September.

The Kingsdon Inn

Our Landlord Algy would like to congratulate all his young staff who took exams this year on their excellent results, and wish Leila Foster good luck as she starts her career in teaching.

Kingsdon Inn

Staff wanted

The Kingsdon Inn has vacancies for the following positions:-
Washer-up, Waiting Staff and Bar Staff..
For more details phone Algy at The Kingsdon Inn. - Tel 01935 840543



Can you smile?
then come and join the happy friendly team at the Kingsdon Inn.

KINGSDON TABLE TENNIS CLUB

On the 26th August we celebrated ten years of playing table tennis in our village hall on Tuesday evenings (apart from the 2nd Tuesday in the month) between 7.30pm and 9.30pm.



If you are interested then please
on 841162 or just come along.

Martin Singleton

contact Shirley or Martin Singleton

The Kingsdon Chronicle invites you to submit articles, greeting/ birthday messages or articles for sale. Photographs can be included, or we can come and take a photograph for you.

Have your say - I will be more than happy to publish your letters on any topic which is of interest to readers of the Chronicle. Is there something about Kingsdon that you are unhappy about or pleased about, it can be easier to vent your feelings in writing!

The Chronicle reserves full editorial rights on all articles.

Wally Elliott