

This is the space reserved for the title of this magazine. The problem is - we haven't got a title. Therefore this month we are inviting the youngsters in Kenn (16 and under ) to think of a title, something apt and easy to remember. A prize awaits the winning entry. So, 'thinking caps' on and when you have a title, write it in the space above, fill in your name and address and age and then leave your entry with Sheila Naish, Kate Denmead, Ray Naish or Kenn Stores, or tel. 838357 or 834894 for collection. Entries in by 15th October.

Name:

Address:

Age:

Message from the 'Editors'

The initial response and enthusiasm for this new venture has been fantastic and we have been given some interesting and enjoyable pieces - we hope you'll agree. We're equally delighted that the idea has met with such approval. However, it is YOUR magazine and we trust you will help us to make it a valuable and worthwhile effort. Your items, however small, are more than welcome. So please ring us on 838357 (Sheila) or 834894 (Kate) and we will collect your contribution. You may also leave it with Rav Naish or at Kenn Stores.

Thanks in anticipation.

Sheila and Kate

Matters Arising

I am led to believe that the matter arising will be myself suspended from the flagpole if I don't give you the answer to the Wordsearch I set last month! So to save the flagpole from irreparable damage, here is a list of the names. Shame on you if you got less than half.

Laurels. Wimberidge. Harjan.  
Stonehouse. Poppins. Elmbank.

Rorty Crankel. Granary. Chalet.

Myrtle. Lamorna. Mendip View.

Willow. And hands up all those who spotted the deliberate mistake. I told you there were 13 names but there were actually 14. One Elm slipped through the net. Sorry.

Kate

Sport Aid '88

On Sunday 11th September at 4.00pm about 120 people from Kenn, Kingston, Yatton, Clevedon, Weston and Nailsea took part in the Fun Run in Kenn. All ages, all sizes and all manner of dress were to be seen running, walking, skating juggling and even with legs tied together, Kenn Street was a sea of people all doing their own "thing". A few more adventurous men ran the 3 miles with the younger ones pacing the older ones round, only to find that Stella Michael was behind them and kept up all the way. Well done that girl! Doctor and James Bullock did two circuits of the village and then a 3 mile run - where do they get their stamina ?

A very enjoyable afternoon indeed and thanks to those who came to support. The grand total raised will be announced when all monies are in but it stands at £500 at the moment. Many thanks to Simon and Jenny for the use of their

garden as a starting point.

Sheila Naish.

Sport Aid '88 part II

The barbecue that followed our "jaunt" round the village proved a great success. Liz and Martin Jaehme kindly let us all collapse in various states of exhaustion on their front lawn and everyone enjoyed the 'eats' and drinks. Special thanks to Barbara who got us extra change when we ran out which enabled us to carry on selling food. Lots of people allowed themselves to be 'roped' into helping to cook and serve food, drinks and sell raffle tickets and as a result of everyone's efforts we were able to swell the sponsorship money by a considerable amount.

Jenny Pascoe.

Sport Aid '88 part III

The men/boys versus ladies/girls Rounders match which followed the barbecue was more like 'It's a knockout' in the end! It was sufficient that we had to bypass the cowpats, but the mens' rules and ladies rules differed. It was agreed by Captains Richard Gaunt and Sheila Naish that the final score was 5 all and therefore a draw. The ladies however thoug



that what with hitting the ball and several apples in between, they had in fact scored 17! Anyway, it was all a very good laugh. Thanks to Ray Naish for the use of the field. Also thanks to Cyril Willcocks who not only milked early for us but also cleaned up after his 'girls'.

Monday 11th September found lots of people sore and stiff and definitely in no fit state to run or walk anywhere. Shall we do a weeks' training next time ?

A topless lady sun-bather in Kenn street did decide to join the run having been threatened with a detoured sight-seeing trip past her garden if she didn't .

Another resident was found to be in the 'loo' when we and the rest of the world were ready for the great moment .

Finally on this subject, Jenny and Bob Hancock of Dewsbury Cottage, Kenn raised £49.75 during a sponsored 'beard shave' at their barbecue and this money was donated to the Sport Aid fund. We hope the willing victim liked his new look as much the next day as he had the night before.

Sheila Naish

## A Mystery Solved.

One evening as I was locking the Church, three people came walking up the path. When I asked them if they would like to look around the Church they said "Yes, if it is convenient." As I got talking to them, one of the ladies told me she was born in the cottage where Dee Ekins now lives. When I asked if she would mind telling me her age and if she had been to Kenn school, I told her that she and I must have attended at the same time. I then asked if she could remember any of the names of the children who were at school with her. She mentioned Mary Huxtable, Cedella Horsington, Lucy Baker and Sam and Winifred Dyer. I then told her that she must be the girl that no-one could identify in the photo of the school children taken in 1931.

After a long chat I suggested that perhaps she would like to attend the Harvest Festival Evensong and afterwards the Ploughman's Supper. They all said they would like to come and sure enough on the evening, the lady arrived with her husband and two friends. At the Supper I introduced her to Lucy Baker and Pam Stuckey, both of whom went to school with her. Lucy promptly went home to fetch the photo to show her. The lady quickly identified herself as the only child Lucy and I could not name.

We all had a very pleasant evening together, talking about old times. Her name was Margaret Hutchings and when in Kenn, had lived with her grandfather George Bailey and his daughter Agnes. I can just remember the old man who died in 1932 aged 82.

Ray Naish.

## SNIPPETS

Mrs Edith Tripp has joined the long list of octogenarians living in the village. Her 30th birthday was on August 14th. Mrs Tripp has lived at 'Riverside', Nailsea Wall for over 60 years. RVN.

Another ever active octogenarian, cyclist Wally Moore has fallen down and broken his arm, which necessitated a visit to hospital. We were pleased, however, to see him watching with a companion the Fun Run - we hope he will soon be able to dispense with the plaster cast.

### Bobby of the Local.

Bobby, who lived at The Drum and Monkey, was frequently seen visiting various places in the village - alas he forgot his Highway Code and went to the Happy hunting grounds on Sept. 14th.

### Chip pan fire.

Two fire engines rushed to the Drum and Monkey on September 15th to bring a potentially dangerous fire under control. Fortunately no-one was injured.

### On the move.

Mark Middleton of the Post Office is to take up an overseas posting to Germany next month with the rank of Staff Sergeant - congratulations.

### Farm Safety.

James Mackay was awarded second prize for a Farm Safety Poster at the North Somerset Ploughing Match - well done James.



## Kenn Village Hall

The Hall has been summer cleaned following the excellent job of painting of cloakrooms and interior of windows by Mr Ings. Those ladies who undertook the work were Mrs Irene Stowell, Mrs Margaret Stowell and Mrs Ruth Dyer and Miss Lucy Baker laundered all the curtains. The floor will be polished in due course. The Hall Committee has decided that as from 1st September the charge for meetings will be raised to £7 - charges were last raised in 1981

## Good News-Kenn newsletter

We wish the letter (news sheet) every success - how good to have our own mini magazine again.

## More Good News.

We hear the extension to our dear little church has been refused and our churchyard will not be desecrated. Since our school was closed in the Fifties our village hall has always been available and used for church events when the Parish Room (not a garden shed) was not large enough.

## No Soft Furnishing

Classes have been held in the village hall for many years - now alas the Further Education Officer is unable to find a tutor for the class. Does any reader know of a suitable tutor?

## Kenn in Bloom

Many congratulations to Mr and Mrs Summerell at The Drum and Monkey for the very lovely display of flowers and plants. Travelling around the village many other gardens are showing very colourful displays.



The Cot in the Pink

After many weeks being encased with scaffolding Miss Ekins cottage is looking as attractive as ever.

Collectors with a difference

We know many people collect many different things. Have you heard one Kenn resident collects disused baths ? We hear one is to be turned into a garden pool - will the goldfish swim round and round or up and down the bath ?

Artists

Mrs Jean Withers, a gifted artist, had three paintings hung in the Clevedon Art Club Exhibition. Congratulations.

Exit Stage Left

All good wishes go with Glyn, Helen, Richard and James Tiley who are leaving The Limes on Moor Road and moving to Wales. Good Luck.

Penny Griffin

We hope to bring you the promised story of Penny and her goats in the next issue. Mum and Dad have gone out to lend a hand so now the report will be first hand news.

Overheard

Andy and Mandy Boyle tell me of two ladies at the next table in a restaurant in Sorrento.

- Lady A : "How do you like Sorrento ?"
- Lady B : "Not at all. Too hot, don't like the food, or the people, or the shops or the beach, or the hotel, Can't wait to go home"

Lady A : (desperate to make conversation)  
"We went to Pompeii today"

Lady B : "Oh really...what were the shops like"

-----

Kenn Women's Institute

Mrs Pearce stood in for the President, Mrs Harrison, at the September meeting of Kenn W.I. A visitor, Mrs Edwards, was welcomed to the meeting. Mrs Withers was congratulated on having three pictures on view in the art exhibition in Clevedon.

Tickets for the 35th Birthday Party to be held on October 26th were available. Members are to be admitted free this year, tickets for their guests will cost £2. Arrangements are well in hand.

It is understood that subscriptions will be raised by 25p next year. Nominations for the 1989 committee will be made at the October meeting. A suggestions box is available at meetings for members ideas.

Mrs G. Dyer showed us her knitting machine and some of the beautiful garments she had made on it. She gave hand knitters some very useful tips too. The competition for an old knitting pattern was won by Mrs Holtham, gold, Mrs Ayres, silver, and Mrs Aldrick, green. At the October meeting Mrs Knights will demonstrate sugar craft. The competition will be for three small iced cakes in paper cases.

Health Authority Meeting

The next meeting of the local Health Authority will be held in the Village Hall on Thursday 27th October at 7.30pm. There will be an opportunity for questions and discussion. It

is hoped that as many people as possible will attend in order to discover what are the future plans for health provision in the area.

### Telephone Kiosk

The Parish Council is endeavouring to get the old style telephone kiosk listed by the Department of the Environment so that it will not be replaced by one of the new ones. An application, accompanied by some splendid photographs taken by Mrs Jean Ings, was made. Unfortunately the application was turned down. An appeal against this decision has been sent off and English Heritage have been asked for their support. Owing to the postal strike no replies have been received. More onformation next time.

### A Field Study

We were up on the 14th September at 8am sharp, not early enough to catch the proverbial early worm, but early enough to see in the field next to our back garden the birth of a calf and the mother busy cleaning her brand new offspring.

Our phone call to the farmer soon had the baby calf on its wobbly legs and in no time mother and premature baby were transported away to special comforts. End of story? --No.

Across our line of viewing mother and baby we saw a RED squirrel walking along the top edge of our fencing from the paddock of our neighbour and disappear into our new neighbour's garden.

We did quite well for 8am. did we not. If we continue our struggle to rise at 8am. you never know., we might see the postman!!!

Ray and Iris Surridge



## 40 YEARS ON

In April 1947 I came with my husband Stanley to Kenn to live in Pear Tree House which he inherited in 1923. I used to visit his parents who lived here from 1923 to 1947 and I remember saying then that I wouldn't like to live in Kenn. However, the war had just ended and circumstances changed so we decided to move here, having spent 8 years in Nailsea. I did not settle at first but the following year Roger was born which made a great difference; with much more to do I knew I had to settle. There were but 5 other houses in the lane then, so I have seen 10 more homes built in the years I have been here. During 1949 Stanley started his own engineering business at Pear Tree House known as 'Moorside Garage'. I did all the paperwork in connection with this, including the K.C.T certificates.

One day the then Vicar of Kenn, the late Rev. B.J. Langham and his wife called on us. I was asked to join the local branch of the Mothers' Union, of which I became a member in 1950. I used to take Roger each third Wednesday in the month to meet with all the other mothers, at first in the old school (now the home of Mr and Mrs Fowler) and later in the Village Hall and I continued to be a member until the branch was disbanded in 1984. I also attended Kenn Church whenever possible, many friends made there. In 1953 Kenn Women's Institute was formed under the initiation of Mrs Ruth Dyer. I joined and am still an active member. A great organisation for friendship.

About the same time the local Social Club was started. The late Mr W. Grigg was Chairman for many years, myself being Treasurer for 10 years and Miss Ann Holtham was Secretary. We



met weekly for skittles, table-tennis, ~~xxxx~~ darts and billiards etc. and refreshments. One had to be 16 years or over to become a member so we were young and elders together. Through the Club too we arranged Whist Drives and dances and even performed plays at Christmas. Around 1960, having  $1\frac{1}{2}$  acres of land here doing nothing, we started a caravan park after obtaining a licence from the Council which was then based at Long Ashton. This small business has been a great pleasure to me over the years, meeting the people each Easter until October. All have become friends. From 1968 until 1984 I have had many folk spend their holidays in part of Pear Tree House. I also accommodated more for just Bed and Breakfast. Some still keep in touch. Now is the time to give up I feel after 40 odd years which I have thoroughly enjoyed and am looking forward to moving into my new home in the garden of Pear Tree House at the end of October. Having made so many good friends in Kenn, I would not live anywhere else.

Gladys Denmead

### Foreign Affairs

My friend Donna and I left Heathrow airport on July 12th for our year long trip abroad, starting with the enormous and exciting continent of India.

We have made our base in Delhi, where we are staying with a kind and charming Indian couple, Mr and Mrs Desa, who seem to love the English and treat us so well. We stayed with them for a few days to acclimatize, to get used to the heat and for our tummies to get used to the change of diet.

We then travelled up north by train-what an experience- where we stayed on a house-boat on the Dal lake. From there we travelled to Shrinigar on a 'super-de-luxe' bus. The driver was a madman who overtook enormous lorries on blind bends, didn't care if the back of the bus was over the edge of the cliff and took full advantage of any places along the cliff without barriers to swing even further out. To make it worse there were numerous landslides (don't tell Mum). We travelled on to Agra. Having missed the train we had a terrible 6½ hour journey by bus with Indian music bursting out of every speaker. We thought about complaining but as we were the only English people aboard we felt we were a bit out numbered. We visited the Red Fort and the Taj Mahal which was too beautiful for words, like a fairy-tale.

Unfortunately you are constantly being pestered into buying anything and everything. They seem to think because you are English you are rich which in our case wasn't quite true!

From Agra we travelled south to the Holy city of Varanasi. We got up early and walked down to the Ganges where we hired a boat and watched the pilgrims take their daily bath in the river. Some even take shampoo and have a really good splash. We even passed a body being cremated and the ashes then sprinkled in the Ganges. People come from all over India to die near the Ganges. It seems you even see the odd body floating around in the water and children swimming close by not taking any notice. The Indians say the Ganges water is so pure that even cholera can't survive in it but I am not so sure. We were surprised to be allowed into the Monkey Temple and permitted to sit in a corner to watch some sort of religious ceremony.

There were two holy men dressed in saris and fully made up, singing extremely loudly while a small boy had his head shaved. We didn't stay to the end as their rituals last so long. Everywhere in India the main form of taxi is the Auto-Rickshaw (three-wheeled-death-trap) or the rickshaw three-wheeled push bike. You can't imagine what it is like. There is no such thing as a quiet drive, it is like a fairground with horns blaring, whole families on one push-bike, cows lying asleep in the road, pigs and dogs roaming around looking for food and beggars galore. This country is such an eye-opener. It's quite comical when you ask someone for directions: within seconds passersby join in or just stand and stare and if an argument breaks out between two men you can guarantee more people will join in with ~~xxx~~ nothing better to do.

We are constantly being amazed at how resourceful the Indian people are. We were relaxing in a park the other day and were hassled by a man claiming to clean peoples' ears out. He had a piece of wire with a grubby bit of cotton wool on the end. YUK! People will do anything for a few rupees.

We are now staying on Kavalan beach in the south of India in the state of Karala. It is meant to be the most beautiful beach in India and is surrounded by hundreds of coconut trees. Due to the monsoons the sea is really rough so we don't stray out too far. It is incredibly peaceful, you almost seem to forget the chaos of India in this wonderful place. We are eating all kinds of fresh fish and delicious fruits that i have never even heard of and occasionally drinking coconut toddies!

We are staying here for a few more weeks then heading further up Karala to see the lagoons and then the dreaded journey back to Delhi,



by tram where we will make final arrangements for travelling on to Australia on October 7th. We are starting to get really excited about Australia now but nevertheless we would not have missed this country for the world. It is so full of colour, excitement, moments of intense frustration, incredible beauty and most of all, survivors; and it takes an experience like we are having to make you appreciate what you really have and that what may seem trivial to us would be sheer luxury to an Indian family. Well I must finish my story now. Best wishes to all my friends in Kenn and Clevedon, I miss you all.

Allison Fenwick

The Last Word

We can't wait for the next report from Allison - it's fascinating !

S.N. & K.D.

Mrs. Elsie Parsons would like to thank friends for prayers and kind enquiries and for the gift from the friends of Kenn church received during her stay in hospital.

\* \* \* \* \*