

THE Broadie

For Broadstairs by Broadstairs

Issue 9

INSIDE
THIS
ISSUE



40p

Where
Sold

The Brigadier

Food and drink, oh &
a bit more drink

6

Future festivals

What's the way
forward

7

Where's Wally been?

Bad Wally, Bad Wally
BAD WALLY

10

Ginger Spice

Will & Ginger spice
(No not that one)

11



Letters 3 & 4

News 5

Beach stuff 9

Artists' Forum 16

Listings 19

Yes we know, it's been a while. But we here at the Broadie have proper grown up jobs too, and boy was it a busy summer. We also rely on the advertisers you see in this here magazine, so basically it doesn't get printed unless there's enough adverts. So please support the advertisers and in turn that supports us.....Now what's going on in this edition. Lots of reviews of events that have occurred since the last issue, which will hopefully remind one and all what a fabulous town we have and also what great residents we have who are willing to put themselves out and organize events which benefit us all.

It's all too easy to assume that these events will always be there for us but perhaps its time that the town as a whole started supporting the people and organisations who strive to ensure that Broadstairs remains the premier resort of the south coast, (After St Ives).....But more about that inside

All rights reserved. Reproduction in any manner, in whole or in part is strictly forbidden without the prior consent of the publishers. No responsibility for incorrect information can be accepted. The views expressed in the articles are those of the author, and not necessarily of the publisher. While every effort has been made to ensure the accuracy of the statements in "The Broadie", we cannot accept responsibility for any errors or omissions or for matters arising from clerical or printers errors, or for advertisers not fulfilling their contracts. Published by The Broadie Ltd, 4 Nelson Place, Broadstairs, Kent, CT101HQ or we'll come round and push bees up your nose
5000 copies printed. 4500 delivered free to homes in the CT10 area. Copies also available for 40p from various outlets. We can't deliver free to everyone because it costs too much, takes too long, and well....its only 40p



G Robinson

Carpentry & Building Services

Garry Robinson

30 St Georges Road
Broadstairs, Kent. CT101NR

Tel:-01843 867 407

Mob:- 07837 868 617

BAY

OVEN CLEANING

IT'S A DIRTY JOB!

WHY DO IT YOURSELF

Tel:01843 603659 Mob:07517 973873

www.bayovencleaning.co.uk

Member of the Association of Approved Oven Cleaners

Handsome Gardens

The face of regeneration



TREE SURGERY, HEDGE CUTTING,
HARD & SOFT LANDSCAPING



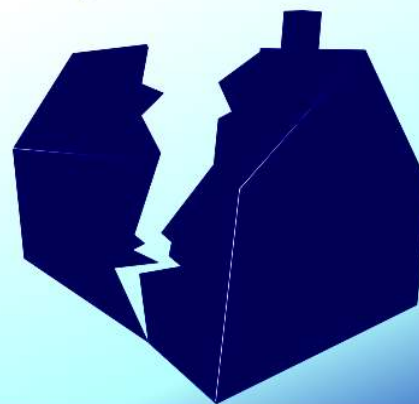
K.C.C. REGISTERED WASTE CARRIER
WE COMPOST YOUR ARISING

Tel: 01843 604364



BREAKING UP?

At Barnes Marsland Solicitors we are offering a
FREE 30 minute initial consultation with our **experienced** and
sympathetic family law team until the end of December 2009.



Call Elaine Thomas today on 01843 221466
to book your **FREE** introductory consultation*.

BARNES MARSLAND

Offices in Broadstairs and Margate

www.barnesmarsland.co.uk

*Offer applies to those clients NOT eligible for Legal Aid only.

Your Letters

Compass Point

Dear Brigadier

I enjoyed your article on 'Must see websites' and much appreciated

the wisdom of Eastcliff Richard and I must agree that we in Broadstairs do have a problem with our geography, regarding for example the North Cliff. Since the mid 70s this cliff has been increasingly referred to as the East Cliff and consequently the South Cliff is often miscalled the West Cliff (ref. OS sheet 175, 1:50 000 First series, 1974). No wonder that Eastcliff Richard questions our sense of geography. It is obvious to all in Thanet, excepting Bradstonians and DFLs, that the cliff to the north of Broadstairs jetty should be called the North Cliff and the cliff to the south of the jetty be called the South Cliff. And obviously my rant could also extend to the misnaming of our esplanades. I would like to propose that this geographical confusion be corrected ASAP and certainly before Eastcliff Richard tackles the problem of Northwood being south of Westwood. Perhaps it's the case that all in Thanet suffer from dysorientia.

Blue Boucher (up from Bristol)

Broadstairs Central

Lighting up time

I read your recent article about Viking Bay lights and realised it was a good idea, but why is Louisa Bay which adjoins Viking Bay included in the scheme. We seem to have very little notice taken of this beach, which badly needs lighting up, we recently had five beach huts vandalised, it's a haven for troublemakers - all dark and remote. I reported the problem to the beach inspector and it was the first he'd heard of it.

We pay quite a lot for our beach hut to stand there for six months of the year but all we've been told when we queried the recent price hike was it was to "cover services". all the beach hut tenants are baffled because we pay the same as Viking Bay yet we have no Lifeguard, no toilet and now no lighting. These huts bring in thousands a year for the council so why can't we have lighting like Viking Bay? We love your magazine, it's really fun and interesting, I also love Broadstairs but it does need a shake up - tourism is vital but is too often ignored

Sheila Westcliff Road

Hang up

To all you motorists, lots of you have the most unreal road sense. What don't you understand about the word "illegal".

Driving your vehicles still using your mobile phone whilst totally oblivious to all other road users, you seem more intent on your conversation than driving with due care and attention.

It seems a fine with points on your licence is still no deterrent.

Come on Mr Plod stamp out this everyday dangerous dissent.

Robert Bergin
Beech Drive

Where's Big Brother gone

It's come to my attention recently that there is a lot of so called programs on TV which seem to be fixated on CCTV Footage. Criminals caught in the act! I think that these claims are somewhat exaggerated, they weren't actually caught in the act rather observed on recorded footage at a later date.

Point in case, living in the fair town of Broadstairs late night revelry is a regular occurrence here as in most towns throughout this wonderful realm. Several weeks ago before the annual Folkie invasion, a toe rag and his distraught fairer friend were busy expressing their version of the English vocabulary at 1am in a certain car park off the high street. Not extraordinary except that they were almost directly under the CCTV post near the facilities in plain site.

Now as things progressed and got a little more tense some accomplices kindly coerced them into a parked vehicle where the four comrades then passed around their very last cigarette. Each in turn taking long deep drags making the

cherry glow furiously in the dark interior of there newly found refuge.

Nothing strange about that you might ask? Not at all, totally toxic twenteens partaking in nature's finest! But the fact they then decided it was in their best interest to drive home at around 1.20am right under the very impressive 4 lense cyclops in the sky seemed to me to be a little bizarre.

Now I may not be a rocket scientist but parking directly behind the town Police office under the watchful eye of BIG BROTHER then proceeding to act like complete muppets at all hours of the night can't be the smartest course of action. Can it? Unless these miscreants know something I don't...? Is BIG BROTHER really watching or taking a well earned nap after a hard day on the job? The only answer is to call into the the town Police Office when it's open, between the hours of 9am to 5pm when all criminal actions take place in this fair hamlet and have them view the footage! If indeed there actually is any, or are the eyes in the sky really watching the latest episode of East Enders!

A Broadie trying to catch some SHUT EYE.

Trollbeads



The Original since 1976



SiLVer Beach

9 HIGH STREET BROADSTAIRS - 01843 579997

Discombobulated

Good afternoon

It's not often that I'm totally discombobulated, but that's the way you find me now.

Well back in April I responded to Thanet District Council's 2030 vision document. You now tell me that this consultation is closed and that a new consultation about a core strategy up to 2026 is now under way. You tell me that these are connected.

However, the 121 pages of the new document seem, at a quick first scan, to cover the same ground as the old vision document, which ran four years longer.

Now, I don't know how many people in Thanet want thoroughly to read this new document and take the time and effort to understand every paragraph and clause. I am absolutely positive that the endorsing council leader hasn't, but perhaps I'm being a bit cynical. The authors and councillors want a public response so that they can say that public opinion has been taken into account - authors to cover their posteriors, councillors to show how good they are even though they haven't read it either.

What is TDC playing at? Discombobulators par excellence. Why go to all the effort and expense of publishing, promoting and corresponding on a vision to 2030 and then start all over again looking at a time line up to 2026? It takes my breath away. Yours gaspingly
Paul Conyers-Silverthorn
(01843) 861993

Paul.Conyers-Silverthorn@virgin.net

Wot I rote

Dear Editor

I'm a Broadstairs based author (I moved here a couple of years ago with my husband, who was brought up in Broadstairs), and my third novel, THE WAY THINGS LOOK TO ME, will be coming out on September 4th. I love the Broadie and would be delighted if you could feature the novel or mention it in your forthcoming issue.

To let you know a little bit about myself, my first novel, BITTER SWEETS, was nominated for the Orange Award for New Writers 2007, and my second novel, CORNER SHOP, came out in 2008 to critical acclaim in the UK and the US. Both books have been widely published internationally in translation. I'm also the ambassador for family services for the UK charity Relate, and make national television appearances for them to promote their cause. Just so you know, I'm also featured in the ISLE magazine. More information about my novels and my work can be found on my website, www.roopafarooki.com.

All best wishes, Roopa

Chocks away chaps

Hi to all at the Broadie

We were on holiday in Broadstairs recently and decided to build a full size Spitfire on the beach to honour the few brave men who saved our country from the abyss.

I got the dimensions from the web and marked out the 11m by 9m plot and the whole family mucked in including the children with their Nans and Grandads. The whole thing caused a bit of a stir up on the cliff, where lot's of people took photos and clapped.

The inspiration to do this came from the book "First Light" *The "hour of destiny" was September 15th, a date thereafter commemorated as "Battle of Britain Day". The title has been disputed; Alfred Price, for one, says that September 15th "has singularly little to commend it.....the day when the British victory claim was furthest from the truth....." Yet, forgetting the "numbers game", it is hard to dispute Churchill's verdict that it was, in fact, "the crux of the Battle of Britain". He made that judgment in the light of his knowledge of what happened to Operation SEALION - which was, of course, from beginning to end, what the Battle of Britain was really about. The Official History sums up*

*with clarity:
"If 15th August showed the German High Command that air supremacy was not to be won within a brief space, 15th September went far to convince them that it would not be won at all."*

John Terraine The Right of the Line Hodder & Stoughton 1985

Many thanks Warren



Traders of Old Broadie

Our greengrocer was Mr Mummery from Ramsgate. He used to come round with his horse and cart to our house in St George's Rd. We also got our vegetables from my father's allotment in Luton Avenue. Simms the Baker delivered too - lovely buns for only a 1d. The milk float was oval and beautifully decorated in gold and red. The milkman would knock at the door with his churn with pint and half-pint measures hanging inside. The measures were made of a heavy metal and had hooked handles. He always gave me a ride in the float to the bottom of the road.

The fire station was in The Broadway, but the horses were stabled at Whiting's Garage which was situated where Bello's Café and the off-licence are now. They had a big yard and the horses were kept harnessed. When the fire brigade was called they galloped the horses up the hill to The Broadway.

On the corner of The Broadway was Fosters the Grocer. He was Mayor of Broadstairs a couple of times and had twin daughters. Freda is still living in Broadstairs.

Below the garage where the horses were stabled was Mr Carey the grocer. He always gave us a biscuit and I always chose a Bourbon.

Further down the High Street on the opposite side were Kelsey's Bakery, a butcher and Charles & Hill's sweetshop.

Nash's Butchers were in Albion Street near the gardens. They used to kill their own pigs in the abattoir across the road. On Fridays you could get pease pudding to go with the sausages. A lady sat at a desk to take the money - the butcher never handled money. Later on they moved to what is now Rooks premises on the corner of Charlotte Street. Also in Albion Street was Myhills Greengrocers next to The Rose and Crown, and a couple of fish shops further down past Thanet Road. There was also a very nice dress shop and later on, in the 40s, a high class children's clothes shop where the betting shop is.

Belvedere Road was very narrow and there was a row of small cottages on the left hand side. At the top of the road along the High Street there was a gentlemen's outfitters, Strevens furniture shop and Miss Greggs sweet shop.

When I was 17 I went to work at the office of Walmesley & Barnes over the Lloyds Bank. One day, looking out of the window, I saw a railway delivery horse fall down at the top of Belvedere Road. As I have said, the road was very narrow and the driver couldn't get the horse up - he seemed frightened to get too close. A woman helped it up in the end and I remember being very angry that the men around hadn't done anything. "Of course it was left up to a woman wasn't it!" I exclaimed.

Ivy Harrison

THE BOTTLENECK

7 & 9 Charlotte Street Broadstairs CT10 1LR
Tele 01843 861095 Website www.thebottleneck.co.uk



Free wine tasting on Sunday November 15th, 22nd &
29th plus Sunday 6th December
12 wines or more to taste.

Free Glass loan with Party orders Free monthly newsletter.

Wines from **£3.79** bottle to **£99.00** bottle and prices in between!!

Come and browse, over 300 wines not available in the supermarkets

Best range of iconic and award winning wines in Broadstairs (if not East Kent!!!). Cloudy Bay Sauvignon Blanc 2008 at £16.99 bottle
Mollydooker Wines & Galpin Peak Pinot Noir in stock

**Small Selection of wines at 3 bottles for £10.00
including Spier wines from South Africa.**

Winter Price List available first week in December

**Selection of half litre Ales at 4 for £5.50 including
Shepherd Neame Masterbrew and Goldings.**

When you have this many pubs, bars and restaurants in town, you do have to use them, and when you do roll in after a night sampling all of the finest beers, wines, spirits and delicacies, the very least your beloved should do is to fix you a nightcap. Unfortunately for me my beloved didn't quite see my point of view after a recent foray into the culinary world of Broadstairs, apparently she wanted to eat out that night too,..... something to do with an anniversary.



I've tried, good lord have I tried, after recently and quite generously giving cook a night off, I decided to entertain some chums with a particular speciality of Mr Hugh Fernley Whippingstool, namely his eight bird roast which involves stuffing differing sizes of beast inside one another, (it also reminded me of a film I once saw but perhaps we shouldn't go there). With said recipe in hand I thought it best to adjust it slightly to 'make my mark' as it were, so spent four hours stuffing various animals that I had recently shot, into a pigeon, by the time I'd finished, the aforementioned birdy was straining like Aunt Dotty after Christmas dinner and was the size of a badger which seemed fitting seeing as it contained one, as well a variety of other woodland dwellers. Her ladyship seemed slightly nauseous after the meal as did my chums but fourteen bottles of Port helps most things down. Luckily for us we inhabit a town that doesn't have much woodland so menus like this are few and far between.

So why all this talk of food, well we've just had a Food festival in town where all manner of mouth-watering morsels were available, lectures took place along with other various food related entertainment, and by crikey you can't beat a bit of food related entertainment, Benson the butler regularly entertains me after elevenses with a sausage in one hand and his plums in another, but he has never managed a fourth item to juggle with. But back to the festival, a well known chef by the name of Bert Race, (at least that's the name I heard), seemingly had trouble when his knob fell off only to be fixed by a kindly gent with some sticky tape, the oven gave no further problems and Bert managed to continue without further distress, some stall holders had a problem with the wind on Saturday, and quite frankly so did I, having eaten half a pound of very mature cheddar. I also discovered to my horror that cheese does in fact give terrible nightmares, I awoke that night after what I thought was frightening dream which involved being attacked by a foul dribbling beast with teeth like an angry beaver which emanated a miasma so gut churning it made my moustache wilt, however my nightmare increased after realising it wasn't a dream but that I had inadvertently stumbled into 'Cooks' bed instead of my own.

I also noticed in the Observer (yes I know, but I do like to keep up with what the do-gooders are thinking) a young filly by the name of Rachel Cooke couldn't find an acceptable fish dish to eat, it seems to me that the poor young thing probably also couldn't find the big blue thing where all her wonderful seafood resides, even if she was swimming in it.

I'll end this issue as I always do by informing you the dear reader that it is now time for tea, even though you the dear reader probably realises that tea is short for something alcoholic in a glass. Tfn.

The Brigadier

FRUITS DE MER

*Specialist Suppliers of High Quality Fresh Fish
High Class Fishmongers, Curers, Poulterers & Game Dealers*



**10 The Broadway
Broadstairs, Kent
Tel: (01843) 861863**

**LOCAL CRABS &
LOBSTERS
COOKED &
DRESSED DAILY**

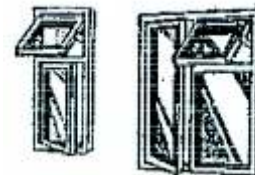
R.M. MEACHAM

Double Glazing Specialist

**DON'T RENEW
REPAIR!**

Improve your Windows & Doors

**Phone Today
for a
FREE ESTIMATE
01843 601603
Mob: 07976403576**



**Doors
Windows**



**Conservatories
Fascia & Soffit
New Guttering
Property Maintenance**

Cpl John Vivienne Hesse

During WW2 Broadstairs endured 52 bombing attacks with 262 bombs exploding, two V.1 flying bombs and two cross channel shells. Five firemen were killed in one bombing raid. There was also Joseph Augustine Forde manager of the electricity company and former Chairman of the council, who died when a bomb hit his house 4 St Peters Road in August 1941 and the Stationmaster whose house also received a direct hit. In Assisi in Italy there are 945 commonwealth war graves from WW2 and because of them being so far from home, the local people have adopted graves to tend and keep the memories of individuals going. This is a practise encouraged by the Commonwealth War Graves Commission CWGC. Following this example the church of St Peter's encourages individuals / organisations to adopt a war grave to tend and to find out what they can about the occupants. There are 37 WW1 war graves plus two unidentified seamen and 14 WW2 war graves plus five civilians.

Local resident Lynda Mahoney took up the challenge and has adopted the grave of John Vivienne Hesse.

John was born in Broadstairs on 2nd April 1895, the eldest son of John and Emma Hesse nee Coppins. His Father John was killed whilst serving in the Boer war on Christmas day 1901. So brought up fatherless from the age of 6 with a younger brother, Robert and sister, Cecelia. They lived at 7 Leslie Cottages, Union Square, Harbour Street. Robert died when he was 1, two months after his father's death.

John was a keen skilled sports man and played for the local football team. He worked for Samuel Nash and son, butchers at 34-36 Albion Street before answering Kitchener's call and joining up in 1915. He travelled to France in August as a member of the 3rd Battalion, Queen's Royal West Surrey Regiment only to return a month later having been injured during the Battle of Loos.

He was promoted to lance corporal and returned to France before suffering wounds to his arm and knee at the Battle of the Somme in July 1916; again returning to England to recover.

After his final promotion, Cpl Hesse was wounded twice more in 1917. Although he fully recovered from his injuries in the May of that year, three months later he was severely wounded by shrapnel in his back and stomach. During his recovery he contracted flu which developed into pneumonia. His mother received the telegram in time to enable her to be with him when he died at the West Suffolk Hospital, Bury St Edmunds on November 21 1918 - 10 days after peace was declared.

Aged 23.

He was a popular comrade with a good sense of humour which he displayed in wartime concerts.

He was buried at St Peter's church

on Wednesday November 27 1918 with full military honours.



Bumper week draws in the crowds

Pics (From top left clockwise)

Not just bearded men with beer bellies took part in the Ukulele march. Hartley Morris man shaking his bells (I said BELLS). Ken Connell from the Neptune with a tired and emotional reveller. Ukulele's at the head of the throng. The brilliant Phillip Henry playing with "Roots Union".

Blessed are the Cheesemakers

Gourmet dinners took place around town with praise indeed going to Thanet College and Burrow house, and even the National Farmers Union turned up to show the kids from Upton their life size milkable cow

I'm sure the highlight for most people though was the fabulous three-day Food Fayre, which featured fresh local produce . . . vegetables, fruit, ethically raised meat, locally caught fish, hand-made cheeses, and much, much, more. The Cookery Theatre demonstrations, headlined by John Burton Race, were extremely popular. Time and again I heard the comment, "Wow I wasn't expecting this many stalls".

My highlight had to be going home with some of the best cheese I've ever tasted and washing it down with a particularly good cider,....both of course purchased at the festival. Well done to the organisers and please bring on 2010

We'd like to show you some photo's but the camera jammed and that was that.

1%

Are you a one Percenter?

It was a great year for holidaying in the UK, not just in Broadie but all over the country. What

with the awful exchange rates and ever increasing air fares lots of us chose the good ol' UK as our holiday destination. At times it seemed that most of the UK was actually here in our town.

Over the last five years or so it seems that Broadstairs has become increasingly popular with tourists and day-trippers, I've noticed the increase in my business as have many other traders who I've spoken to. But why?

Is it just the picturesque harbour that has graced so many paintings? Or perhaps is it because Charles Dickens regarded it so well? Well sure, reasons like this play a part but it's really no accident that we now have such large visitor numbers. We shouldn't forget that a large part of the reason for our success is because we have groups of individuals who love the town so much they are willing to give up their own time to organise events that have highlighted what a wonderful little tourist hotspot we are. These events are a huge tourist draw, and when tourists turn up to one of these events and have a great time you can bet they go home and tell their friends and family about it. These events create a ripple that goes well beyond the actual event, for example, do you really believe we would have got anywhere near where we did in the best seaside resort awards had we not had such a high profile created for us by events such as Broadstairs Folk Week, which incidentally is now seen as a national event by the press, having been featured alongside other festival greats such as Glastonbury and Edinburgh.

Anyway let's get to the point. I'm a shopkeeper, and I gain from Folk Week, I also gain when other events take place. Retailing is about numbers, it's about getting the customer through your door, so when there are extra potential customers, (about 120,000+ in Folk Week) you should be able to get a hefty percentage more into your establishment, may I suggest that if you are not, then perhaps you are doing something wrong. There is no denying that the ripple effect that these events create has had an overall positive affect on the town and the businesses within the town.

So imagine the disappointment when I turned up to a meeting organised by Sandy Ezekiel and the Folk Week committee where apart from the strong presence of many publicans and restaurateurs there was myself and one other retailer representing the towns retail premises. And we're not talking just about small independent shops, where was Tesco's who must gain terrifically or Iceland? Sure the meeting could have been held at an easier time and the wording of the letters posted through everyone's doors could have been better but these guys and girls need our support. They need our help because there is likely to be a shortfall in the finances.

Here's the figures.

Folk Week cost £200,000 to stage, they manage to find 79% of the money needed through their own means which includes Arts Council funding whose budget has recently been slashed, the 79% is still 10% over and above what most other successful festival's manage, TDC & KCC contribute 12 % which seems unlikely to be increased due to budget constraints, and the other 9% is made up from Sponsorship and commercial donations, the corporate sponsorship scheme aimed at smaller businesses makes up less than 1% of that.

So what do they need and why should you help?

Of course it all comes down to money doesn't it, but everyone, not

just retailers and shopkeepers, but residents as well who also gain from having a thriving high street, ask yourself honestly, What are these events worth to me?

What are these events worth to the town as a whole?

and are you prepared to lose these events ?

I'm not, so I will be upping my donation through the corporate sponsorship scheme, because it's good for my business, it's good for me and it's good for Broadstairs. If you feel you can't help or don't gain sufficiently then perhaps you may be interested in helping to raise funds in other ways, so come on Broadstairs let's start being a bit more than just one percenters.

Here's another View

They say that imitation is the best form of flattery, but somehow the "Fringe" events organised in Albion street left organisers and locals with a rather nasty taste in the mouth. Whilst I'm sure that no malice was intended the behaviour of the DJ on the first weekend who attempted to entertain Albion Street and the guitarist on the back of a van on the last Friday could at best be described as ill-advised and at worst it only served to boost the entertainers own ego's.

The shame of it was that not only did it stop bands performing that had actually been booked to play Folk Week, because they couldn't hear themselves play, but Folk Week organisers had to fend off numerous complaints the next day from irate residents who objected to the volume, and also from performers and Folk week ticket holders alike who had gone to watch the entertainment of their choice only to have the plugs pulled due to competing PA's. From the mix of people enjoying the largely good natured party atmosphere in Albion street you can't help but wonder how many are there for actual Folk Week events rather than the fact that you can drink in the street.

The road closure during Folk Week has always been a contentious issue, especially this year when the organisers were threatened with the refusal of a licence to use Pierremont Park if they did not cough up, you'd therefore assume that if the powers that be were this bothered about public safety they'd actually call in some backup when things started to go wrong.

Having said all that, perhaps it's time to bite the bullet and wholeheartedly embrace the road closure and perhaps use these revellers as a source of income rather than perhaps seeing them as a nuisance

I also really think it's a shame our local authorities don't play a bigger part, to provide the organisers with a ten grand grant and another seven grand in extra cleaning resources seems a little lacking when they are willing to throw tens of thousands more at events in Margate and Ramsgate, more was actually spent on the recent Burlesque festival in Margate which although very good hardly matched the visitor draw that BFW does. Yes these new events should take place, especially in Margate which is struggling to come back from the dead but as the recent Broadstairs Food Festival has proved new events that are worthy can stand on their own merit, though with better backing and support they can thrive.

Stu Dapples



Lighthouses & battles

Our Coastline has a rich and varied history, but not many know that a large sea battle took place just off our coast. This issue we're looking at the area between Joss & Stone Bay.

As discussed at the beginning of these mutterings about the bays, there may be 'seven bays' but there's also a lot going on in the 'other bits'. So for this issue I'm straying off at a tangent before we hit Joss bay.

North Foreland has a lighthouse, some nice posh houses, some steps, the ghost of an old radio station and probably the ghosts of some British and Dutch sailors.

The Lighthouse

The first recorded light at North Foreland was in 1499 but it was in 1636 that Sir John Meldrum built a two storey building for the purpose. It was an octagonal building of timber lath and plaster with an iron grate for coals on the top. Unfortunately its life was relatively short as it burnt down in 1683. For a brief spell a candle in a lantern on a pole had to do until in 1691 a 34ft brick and flint building replaced it. In 1698 100 tons of coal were used.

It was owned by the Trustees of Greenwich Hospital in 1719 and the money raised from the ships benefiting from it was used for the upkeep of the hospital for seamen. The coal fire was replaced and two further stories were added in 1789. The fire was replaced with 18 Argand oil lamps and it was then 62 ft high.

In 1890 a further room was built on top to house the light and in 1930 it was electrified. It is now 85ft high, 188ft above the high water mark, has two 3,000 watt bulbs which emit 175,000 candles of light and can be seen for 19 miles. Mains electricity is used but there is a back up generator as well as an acetylene gas light if necessary. The light has five flashes in seven seconds with 13 seconds of darkness. It is a sector light which means that it is white in all directions except to the North where it is red to warn of the danger of the banks in the estuary North of Margate, Margate Sands.

It is the oldest operational lighthouse in England as well as being the last lighthouse to be manned. It was automated on 26th November 1998 and now belongs to Trinity House. I managed to find the names of a few of the lighthouse keepers. John Frederick Hiller from 1766 – 1816, George Knott – 1890 and Henry Knott – 1911.

North Foreland Radio also known as GNF

Was one of 11 coastal radio stations built in 1901 to enable ship to shore communications by Lloyds. In 1909 all these stations were taken over by the Post Office. It soon became too big to stay on its original site at North Foreland so was moved in October 1929 to Rumsfield Road. The station's main purpose was to be there for ships in distress and it handled many calls especially in WWII, during Dunkirk alone they handled over 30 calls. It saved many lives over its history but with improving communication systems it eventually became redundant and all staff left in 1991. It stayed as a remotely controlled installation for a few years but now is no more; in fact Asda is built on its site.

The Thirty-Nine Steps

When John Buchan was 39 he stayed at St Cuby whilst recuperating from a duodenal ulcer. It is here that he wrote his first Hannay adventure story and called it the Thirty-Nine Steps. There are several theories as to how it got its name. Most people agree the proximity of the beach steps to St Cuby is too much of a coincidence even though there were 78 steps then. It is reported that Buchan's son William said that his six year old sister managed to count out loud to 39 when climbing down the steps. It was also Buchan's age when he wrote it.

The original 78 oak steps were replaced in the '40's by 108 concrete steps. Some of the original oak was used to make book ends. One set was sent to Buchan's family, one set to St Cuby and one set to Alfred Hitchcock who produced the first 39 steps film.

There is some debate as to whether the story of the escaping German spy was based on a real incident which may have taken place during WWI when Buchan was here.

The Battle of North Foreland

This includes two naval battles which took place during the Anglo-Dutch Wars.

The Battle of Gabbard: June 12 – 14 1653 during the 1st Anglo-Dutch War.

The St James's Day Battle: August 4 – 5 1666 during the 2nd Anglo-Dutch War.

During the 1st battle 11 Dutch ships were sunk and a further 9 captured. No English ships were lost and only a few casualties. The English victory was put down to bigger, more manoeuvrable English ships, better quality gunpowder and the new 'Fighting Instructions'. After this victory the English fleet put a blockade on Dutch ports which crippled the Dutch economy and led to them being forced to consider peace terms.

Sir Oswald Moseley

One occupant of North Foreland stands out because of his notoriety although there are and have been several other interesting characters. Lord Curzon owned a 20 roomed mansion on the Estate which he named Naldera after his favourite house when Viceroy of India. His daughter Cynthia married a chap called Tom who later became Oswald Moseley, founder of the British Union of Fascists and reputed to be a German spy during WWII.

Wally's Potting Shed



What a mess. What an absolute ruddy mess. My liver, kidneys and bank balance after Folk Week? My recent attempts at decorating the bedroom? Well yes but that's not what I'm referring to now. I mean my plot. After all these months of writing about good plot husbandry my own plot has been neglected. My life for various reasons got immensely busy right at the peak at the growing season; the resulting mess was quite incredible. Within a few weeks my peas, lettuce, strawberries and cabbage had been annihilated by slugs. The sweetcorn, squashes, runner and borlotti beans were severely stunted and sparse through lack of water and weeding. Despite this lack of care, there were some winners. My onions, spuds, courgettes, and parsnips are all great as are my old faithful artichokes. Even the self seeded tomatoes were mainly edible. The allotment Gods have been kind! So take note, if you want an 'easy care' vegetable plot grow the previous.

So what now? Well autumn is upon us so the vast majority of growing has been done. For me it's a case of clearing, burning and composting my mountain of weeds. Once that has been done my manure hoard can be spread out and dug in (avoiding next year's carrot beds as too much manure makes their roots split). I collected it fresh last year and have allowed it to rot down. Putting fresh manure on your plot can rob the ground of nitrogen and even scorch any existing plants so allow at least six months for it to rot down. This is obviously the time of year that the trees start to shed their leaves so don't let them go to waste, simply bag them up in black bin liners and leave in a corner of your garden until next year when you will have some of the finest soil conditioner going. For the little bit more organised you may be looking forward to harvesting your sprouts, leeks and possibly cauliflowers (apparently caulis grow well round here!). Broad beans can be sown outside now to be harvested early next summer, doing this should keep black fly to a minimum.

There has been a fantastic addition at Culmer's recently. We now have a composting toilet. Hoorah! Grants from

KCC combined with money raised from vegetable sales meant we were able to buy this fantastic tool. It was officially opened in the summer by Councillor Bill Hayton who along with Councillor Fullarton was instrumental in getting us the grants. I doff my cap to you both Sirs.

Wally's top tip:

Wally's Top Tip.

Planning a bonfire? Don't forget to check for the gardener's slug eating friend Mr Hedgehog.

A Handful of Sawdust helps the *&### go down

Councillor Hayton pictured with Lynne from the Culmers allotments committee opening the new mark 2 composting toilet for allotment holders. Some of you may remember the mark one toilet was burnt down shortly after opening by some pond-life know nothing, whose mother never warned them about playing with matches.

"Were expecting big things from the mark two version" remarked a plot holder at the opening ceremony.

Well I hope its not me who gets to empty the bucket.



William Woodcock BSc hons MNIMH
(Member of the National Institute of Medical Herbalists)



Broadstairs Chiropractic Clinic, Broadstairs, CT10 1NU
Tel: 01843 601 631 Email: wjwoodcock@googlemail.com

www. **Wills Herbal** .co.uk



Ginger

Botanical Name: Zingiber officinale
Family: Zingiberaceae
Parts used: Rhizome
Area of origin: Tropical Asia

Botany:

Deciduous perennial with thick stem and lanceolate leaves. yellow/green flowers with a deep purple/red outline. Grows primary and secondary rhizomes. Requires well-drained humus rich soil in sun or partial shade but high humidity. Cannot be sustained below 10°C and so is difficult to grow in this country.

Active Ingredients:

Volatile oils
Sesquiterpines
Phenolic Ketone Derivatives.

Actions:

Anti-emetic (reduces nausea and vomiting)
Spasmolytic (reduces muscular spasms)
Peripheral circulatory stimulant (improves blood flow to extremities)
Anti-inflammatory (reduces inflammation)
Digestive stimulant (Increases secretion of digestive juices)
Anti-platelet (reduces coagulation and so thins the blood - only in high doses)
Sialogogue (increases production of saliva)

Indications:

Nausea and vomiting (used very often to ameliorate symptoms of morning sickness, travel sickness and nonspecific nausea)

Bowel disorders (due to its improvement of flow of digestive fluids, ginger can improve digestion and absorption, its anti-inflammatory action will also help ease inflamed bowel conditions)

Asthma (ginger has been found not to remove this disorder but can ease the symptoms associated with the condition)

Mild hypotensive (due to its ability to dilate peripheral circulatory vessels pressure can be taken off the heart and so alleviate high blood pressure by reducing total blood volume)

Contraindications:

Heartburn/acid reflux/gastric ulcers. Due to its ability to increase gastric secretions, this will increase stomach acid and so possibly make symptoms worse.

Gallstones. ginger can increase production of bile and so with an obstructive gallstone ginger is not recommended.

Interactions:

At high doses (4g/day) caution should be taken when on any anticoagulant or blood thinning drugs as ginger could increase their effect.



Medicinal dosage:

1-2g dried rhizome one off dosage to stop nausea.
 up to 3g dried rhizome per day as infusion
 up to 3g fresh root per day
 up to 2ml 1:2 liquid extract

Ginger is a wonderful warming spice that has a variety of uses. It has been used as early as AD25 in China. The plant has been used across the ages for issues with digestion, circulation and pain. It is of great help to warm the cockles of your heart during the winter months and can be taken in many forms.

Wine:

To make a ginger wine is very simple. If you are an avid reader, which I'm quite sure all of you are, you will have seen my recipe for elderflower wine in an earlier edition. In the highly unlikely event that you recycled your older Broadie or ginkgo forbid did not get that issue, the recipe is available on my website at

http://www.willsherbal.co.uk/page/909/elderflower_wine.

For ginger wine you simply need to boil 50g minimum (I use 100g) of peeled, bruised and diced ginger root with 8 pints of water, 350g chopped raisins and 3 or 4 good sized teaspoons of dried ginger powder for a good 30 mins. When cool place in a bucket with 1.25kg sugar, yeast and yeast nutrient. Stir once a day for a week, strain and finish fermentation in a demi john. For a bit more information on tinkering with getting the wine just right feel free to ask me any questions.

Cake:

Another great thing to do with ginger is baking, be it biscuits, gingerbread, cake or whatever tickles your fancy, it's just nice to have some good home cooking. This ginger cake recipe I have tinkered with and find it to be the best in the land for a good spicy sticky cake.

Melt 150g butter, 175g soft brown sugar/cane sugar and 2 healthy tablespoons of black treacle all together on a low heat in a pan, stirring until you get a combined melted buttery sticky gooey niceness and leave this to cool.

Sieve 225g plain flower, 1tsp baking powder, 2tsp bicarb, 4-5 tsp powdered ginger and 25g finely chopped/grated peeled root ginger (candied/preserve ginger can be used) all into a mixing bowl. stir the ingredients in the bowl whilst adding 150ml milk, a beaten egg and the cooled lovely gooey buttery mixture.

Coarsely grate 2 desert apples and add this to the mixture. Decant into any cake tin you like (9inches square for the pedantic among us) and bake in a preheated oven at 170°C, 325°F or Gas mark 3 for 30-40 mins or until a skewer poked into the cake exits clean (ish).

leave to cool or have it hot with custard.

All of this advice is for your interest only and if you wish to take ginger in medicinal doses it is advised to see your local medical herbalist to get the best advice possible on the subject.

Feel free to ask me any and all of your questions or join us on [The Broadie facebook page](#).

wjwoodcock@googlemail.com
 William Woodcock BSc MNIMH

Save Viking Bay. by Oliver Roger

Recently it was brought to our attention that Thanet District Council's financial problems have resulted in them being so desperate for funds, that they have no choice but to sell off an area of Viking Bay. I don't know about you, but that fills me with dread and fear. For a start, what are they going to put there? I can't see that there are many options. They must be extremely desperate if they have to relinquish a portion of OUR beach. Is it really for our benefit, or the benefit of the more needy areas of Thanet? Therefore they must be asking a substantial amount for it. That in itself means the area has limited possibilities for what can be achieved there if any prospective investor wants to turn a profit. The pessimist in me can't see past the area being taken from all who own it, and developed for the few who are going to own it (whatever it will be).

One of the reasons I feel that the people of Broadstairs have been grossly misrepresented by our elected servants – the council, is that I remember using that area for its funicular 25 years ago. It didn't look any differently then, than it does now. Why have the council allowed this substantial area to rot for so long? Broadstairs has been a tourist area for centuries, as have Margate and Ramsgate. Broadstairs though sadly seems to be the odd one out. Does the council feel that the people of Broadstairs are somehow less needy than those of the other two towns? I decided to do some digging into what Broadstairs tax payers contribute to Thanet Council in comparison to Margate and Ramsgate. Naturally the council were unable to give me the information I needed unless I went through the Freedom of Information Act. So I did. The answer I received was astonishing. In the 2008 – 2009 financial tax year Broadstairs (the smallest town) provided £195,000, Margate – £106,000 and Ramsgate £115,000. The thing that struck me as I was in Margate, was the hundreds of thousands, if not millions they've spent on children's play areas and improving the seafront area near the new Turner gallery. Then heading to Ramsgate's main beach and enjoying the hundreds of thousands they've spent developing the promenade, before returning to Broadstairs, to what? What have the council done for Broadstairs in last the 10, if not 20 years that can compare to what they have done for the other two towns? The answer is not much. We pay in almost the same as the other two put together, and receive almost 100% less in return. So when times are hard the easy option is to flog it, and flog it for what? I feel the people of Broadstairs need to show the council that they're not our masters, they work for us, and our best interests should be fore front in their minds. Selling the beach rather than protecting and developing it with the respect it deserves, is degrading to the area and short sighted.

Of course nothing has been decided yet. It is still in the consultation and development stage, so nothing has been agreed or approved, other than the fact that the area is to be sold. Anyone who lives or has lived in Broadstairs, or enjoyed the beach for what it is, has the duty to make sure the council publicly funds the redevelopment of the area for the public.

Charles Dickens wrote that Broadstairs was one of the most beautiful places he had been to. Let's hope the council invests at least some of our contributions into keeping it that way. I'm sure the surfers, swimmers, the disabled, dog walkers, people who want to play beach sports, would all love some public facilities dedicated to the people and visitors of Broadstairs.

I apologise if this sounds like a rant, but what'll happen the next time the council needs a few pounds?



Caption Contest

Hello, hello, hello..what's going on here then. It seems to be one of Broadstairs elder statesmen Mr Paul Headley in a position not befitting a gentleman. As for the poor victim, she later awoke having dreamt of being attacked by a bearded Barbara Cartland with shockingly white legs and very cheesy feet

Captions on a postcard to Broadie Towers at 4 Nelson Place, Broadstairs or e-mail thebroadie@googlemail.com

Meanwhile on the double yellows

Dear Broadie
After being accosted by a rather rude policeman who doesn't seem to appreciate the local poplace just popping into a local shop I couldn't help but take a photo of a plod car parked in fair Broadie and doing the same.....was there a fight going on or a murder to be solved? No. Was there biccies to be eaten? Yes. One rule for one, one rule for another. Come on plod, make your mind up.

[Name and Address supplied](#)



Shop Watch by Katy Little

Chiappinis

What is it about ice cream that truly captures the real essence of the seaside? The answer can be found at the new Chiappinis in York Street opposite the Post Office. With an extremely striking exterior and a vibrant retro theme going on inside, its welcoming appearance makes it the perfect place to indulge any time of year, and looking over at the delicious display of colourful ice creams; I just could not resist the temptation. The coffee was good too!



Iceland

The old Woolworth prime spot in the centre of the Broadstairs High street has rapidly changed into a large Iceland with car parking at the rear. Very helpful staff, lots of things for £1/£2 but the smallest vegetarian section possible.



La Magnolia

The old Albion Book shop has taken on a completely different look with the arrival of La Magnolia. The Italian fish restaurant (mainly but some meat as well) and bar is not 'just another' catering business but something a little different. It is bright and cheerful and good fun. All the food is freshly cooked and cheerfully served and as I found, a lovely place to spend your birthday. Grazie mille guys.



Ormsbys Antiques

Filled with many hidden treasures; Ormsbys Antiques is a quirky little shop in the heart of the High Street. With its original features like "Ormsbys", written into the mosaic floor you can't help but notice it. I strongly suggest that this treasure trove should be explored as it is filled with a vast array of antiques and curiosities.



Bay 158

High Street, Broadstairs

01843 860688

www.bay158.co.uk

**Cards, Gifts, Jewellery
& Homewares**



Autumn ranges now in stock!

Stockists of:

Emma Bridgewater, Garden Trading co,

Cath Tate & Caroline Gardner Cards

& loads more.

**Wonder what grandad did in the war?
Discover the sites that shaped modern
history.**

**Remember the fallen at the Menin Gate
in Ypres**

**I operate personal, tailor made tours of WWI & WWII
battlefields.**

I can make history come alive for you

So whether you want to visit the trenches of

Flanders and The Somme,

or be guided through the D-Day landing beaches.,

or

visit a V2 or V1 launch site, German Coastal battery

or

even visit a Concentration camp

We will remember them

Call Paddy on 01843 860089

paddyarp@btopenworld.com

**Advertise
here
for a tenner
Call 869368**

**Piano Tuning
and Repairs.**

**27 Years Trinity
College Music
Tel:01843 863368**

Whitstable can have her

Luckily for us we inhabit a town that does happen to have a fine selection of eateries which are quite easy to find and include a wide range of tastes and flavours,....yes have a look in Albion Street for instance, ...there's quite a few there, that is unless of course you are a certain Rachel Cooke who pens for that liberal lefty newspaper the Observer. Apparently the poor love couldn't find a fish dish in town and wouldn't look at a menu as it was sheaved in plastic....oh the dread of it.

Here at The Broadie we can only assume that the young lady in question is quite incapable of walking a few doors to a very fine restaurant that has featured in the national press as well as the paper she actually writes for. Or perhaps she just couldn't hail a black cab to take her there. Luckily for Rachel she managed to get a table at a restaurant in Whitstable that catered for her refined delicate palate and was undoubtedly convenient for her as it was probably on her way home to somewhere dull, pretentious yet bespoke in London where she can be treated like the goddess she undoubtedly is. Rachel also had issues with the sepia pictures of years gone by complaining that they harked back to former glories,....or perhaps they were just old pictures eh'.

Whether it was real or imagined, if the poor young thing had a complaint to make perhaps actually putting her point to the manager of the establishment she stayed in at the time might have been slightly more thoughtful than irresponsibly slating the town as a whole in Sunday press, especially at a time when people are looking to holiday in the UK. But hey, Rachel doesn't worry about that.....she's got Whitstable.

KEMPS

Chartered Accountants

84 High Street, Broadstairs
Kent, CT101JJ

www.kempsaccounting.co.uk

For all your tax, accounting and business needs.

To arrange a free, no obligation quotation.

Call Harry Kemp on

01843 861188

(Mobile 07931 351356)

or e-mail harrykemp@hotmail.com

IBUILD (SE)

Tel: 01843 863106 Mob: 07907857489

e-mail ibuild@sky.com

- | | |
|-------------------|-------------------------|
| * New Builds | * Renovations |
| * Extensions | * Loft Conversions |
| * Kitchens | * Bathrooms |
| * Carpentry Works | * Domestic & Commercial |
| * Free Quotations | * Fully Insured |

Up against it

The Broadie has been hearing quite a few reports of amorous goings on between couples in outdoor locations in the town. Even the Brigadier was shocked to come upon two young things going at it hammer and tongs in the Balmoral Gardens early one evening, another reader reported seeing a bit of hows-ya-father in the Bradstow Way alleyway. We can only assume that either the recent heat has got to some residents and awoken their inner animal or perhaps the young lovers have become too over-awed with all the bare flesh that has been on show in the high street over the summer.....much to the Brigadiers disgust



43 York Street, Broadstairs tel: 01843 867426

Stockists of:- Most instruments, Exam Books, Music.
Repairs and advice

Why not reserve a great gift for Christmas



e-mail: terry@mandgmusic.freeserve.co.uk www.mandgmusic.com



Feelgood Flooring
Carpet, Vinyl, Laminate and
wood floor fitting, sanding
& finishing

George King

Telephone: 01843 603406

Mob: 07941971186

george@feelgoodflooring.com

www.feelgoodflooring.com

Childrens Ballet Classes

Wednesdays at Holy Trinity
Church, in Broadstairs
Kindergarten Class
(from 3 yrs) 3pm
Primary Ballet 3.40pm

For details of Grades I to IV and tap classes (Tues)
Telephone Thanet 862083 or enrol on the day

Mrs Corrine Barnett, member of the Royal Academy of Dancing





Here was proof that you don't need aeroplanes flying over-head. What an amazing turnout Broadstairs Water Gala provided, it was out with the aerial displays and back with the greasy pole, the Millers and Sweeps and sandcastle building contests, oh, and the sun shone for the first time in years. Andy the Harbourmaster who has organised other events down on the harbour such as the Sunday market over the past year or so took over the event for this year, and what a great job he did, so well done to him and his team.

Standard Issue

On the subject of Broadstairs Harbour, we have here a letter from the Queen.....well her secretary, but yes really.

The Harbour Master has a rather tatty Union Jack flag flying above the old harbour shed and was after a new one, sadly the powers that be felt they couldn't help and generally shrugged off the request for a new standard, unfortunately Her Majesty couldn't help either, although she did send a very nice letter. If anyone else out there has either a few more quid than TDC or the Queen or a quality Union Jack please contact Andy down on the harbour.



BUCKINGHAM PALACE

Dear Mr. Wood,

The Queen has asked me to thank you for your letter of 22nd July regarding your request for a replacement Union Flag to fly outside the Harbour Master's office in Broadstairs. Her Majesty has taken careful note of your comments.

I must tell you, however, this is not a matter in which The Queen would intervene. As a constitutional Sovereign, The Queen acts on the advice of her Ministers, and I have, therefore, been instructed to send your letter to the Right Honourable Ben Bradshaw, the Secretary of State for Culture, Media and Sport, so that he may know of your approach to Her Majesty on this matter and may consider the points you raise.

Christmas Bazaar

8th December. The Joyce Smith Building, Crampton Tower, Museum Hall, Broadstairs. 10am - 3pm

-to raise funds for the Social Club at Crampton Court. Crampton Court is a sheltered housing scheme for the over sixties. The money we raise will be used for transport cost for the residents

Watch the Birdy



Look out Polly, here comes the farmer with his gun. Thanet's favourite tropical green bird, the Parakeet is now on the Isles most wanted list. Our little feathered friends have been causing a bit of a nuisance down on t' farm. That doesn't mean you can go out toting shotguns though as licenses have only been dished out to the chosen few. Look out for a new menu coming to your local restaurant soon. Apparently they taste of Lilt

Phileas Fogg's Early Dinner Offer

£10

Sunday - Thursday
Two Course Meal
From 5pm - 7pm



NEW Early Evening Menu

Choose from a variety of dishes
on our early evening menu and
enjoy great food with great savings

19 - 21 Albion Street Broadstairs
01843 866500

Terms and conditions apply. Management reserve the right to withdraw the offer at any stage. Cannot be used in conjunction with any other offer.

Please support your local traders during the road trashing scheme put in place by KCC. It's been quiet and it's only been two weeks

picture perfect pastel



My next guest has been around for some time and we have crossed paths once or twice when out on the road demonstrating for different art manufacturers. I remember him talking to me about Broadstairs over breakfast some years back while staying in a youth hostel close to where we were both doing our art thing. I found him a real laid back and straight talking artist , let me introduce Colin Bradley .

My wife and I moved to Broadstairs in 1982 and opened an Art Gallery in York Street. We sold original art work, antiquarian prints and my own pen and ink prints of Broadstairs and local scenes. The business soon took off and we would have continued in the same way for many years if it had not been for a life changing visit to a local art materials supplier. I had been asked to paint a picture of a friend's dog and had failed miserably with my watercolour paints. I picked up a tin of pastel pencils in the store and thought that I might be able to work with them on the animal. The picture was a success and this led me on to commission work, selling through my gallery and beyond. A business representative visited my gallery and saw my work. By chance he had also worked for the company that marketed the pastel pencils I was using and he offered to introduce me to the managing director of the company and everything took off from there. I was invited to take part in a forthcoming exhibition on their stand at Olympia demonstrating the pastel pencil medium. As you can imagine this was quite terrifying as I had never demonstrated in public before let alone at a grand London show. However all went well and

before the show had ended I had agreed to write an article for the leading 'Artists and Illustrators' magazine.

Although I started out as a landscape artist working mainly in watercolour I became more widely recognised as an animal artist. I found that this subject material was very popular with the people who crowded around me at the art shows. Because the animals were so popular I kept the subject going therefore sealing my fate; I was known solely for my animal work.

Within a few years I was writing articles for art magazines, commissioned to produce prints and greetings cards, started teaching the pastel pencils and demonstrating them all over the UK. I demonstrated at all the leading art shows in the UK and even had my articles published in the U.S.A. Through pressure of the workload I closed my art gallery in 1994, but I still used the gallery as a teaching/workshop studio until 2005.

Although I retired from teaching in 2005 I am still demonstrating the pastel pencil medium around the UK but this will all come to an end in the spring of 2010.

Does this mean that I am hanging up my pencils? Well I am happy to say that the story continues. In September 2007 my son Stephen talked me into putting my work on Youtube, this has proved to be another big break as my site has attracted thousands of people from all over the world and much of my time now is taken up with uploading my video clips and answering emails and questions from the site.

My latest venture is to run a series of clips showing how a picture is conceived, structured, drawn out and eventually painted. The clips are restricted to five minutes so the viewer does not have a chance to become bored and so far the reaction has been very well received. The painting I am doing is of Broadstairs so I am putting our lovely seaside town on the world stage. The original photograph I am



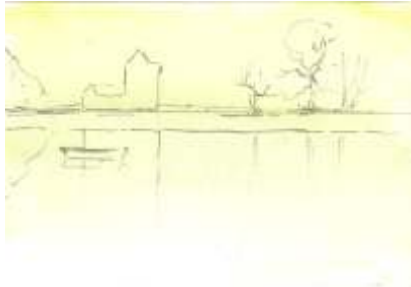
working from is shown here and I think you will agree that it is a great representation of the key landmarks.
The series is called 'The World through an Artist's Eye' and can be found by going to www.youtube.com/colin1940 or my website at www.bradleygallery.co.uk which also has a link to the site.
I think that you will gather from this very brief synopsis of the last 27 years that I have been very lucky, and to still be able to indulge myself in a job that I love is indeed a blessing. I take great pleasure in knowing that I have inspired many hundreds possibly thousands of people to take up the pastel pencil medium and through my emails I am still able to continue doing so to a world wide audience.

Colin Bradley

TIP OF THE MONTH .

Have a look at the start of this painting , before the detail was put in I wanted to set the mood and stillness of the scene .

A light wash of lemon yellow was laid adding more water as I worked down to the bottom paper to weaken the strength of the yellow .



The final stage I added as much or as little detail to the painting I felt it needed (remember that sometimes less is more) and lastly when completely dry I scraped a Stanley blade across the bottom right to expose the paper and give the feeling of a weak sun or maybe the moon reflecting in the water.
You always know when you have overdone the scraping bit because you can see the board or kitchen table showing through where there is no paper left !
Last thing , determine at the outset why you are painting the scene before you, is it the subject itself or the mood , if it is both which is the most important ?.



Paddy Moyna The Driveway Specialist (Domestic & Commercial) PATHS * PATIOS * DECKING * FENCING

Paddy Moyna . The Driveway Specialist
is an established business based in Thanet. We have been trading for many years specialising in all forms of Block Paving for your Driveways, Patios, Decking, Fencing and all your Landscaping requirements. We are members of the
BRETT APPROVED INSTALLER SCHEME
MARSHALLS REGISTER
& **JACKSONS FENCING EXPERT INSTALLER SCHEME**
giving our potential customers complete peace of mind for all their paving and landscaping requirements, with a **GUARANTEE**
To discuss a project and get a **FREE** quote contact
Paddy Moyna

Tel: 01843 603439 or 07986 384210

Please call for a FREE brochure

Member of Thanet Business Network



Ritzy Retro

Ritzy Retro for vintage - party dresses, gowns and bags, bags galore.

Menswear for suits, ties, cravats and tweeds.

4 York Street, Broadstairs.

Call 01843 600737.

See VOGUE December issue

Lost & Found #2

The weather is
now a bit better.
Andy (Mum's friend)
has gone com-
pletely mad coz he's
talking about mov-
ing pine trees! H
Luv U

Here's what's left of a postcard found in a hedge.

Looks like mum's got herself a lumberjack in her life.

