



COMPETITION TIME
WHOSE WALL IS THAT + CROSSWORD

HISTORY AT HOME
WHAT'S IN YOUR WARDROBE?

THE **Broadie**

www.thebroadie.co.uk

**Bash those
blues away
this Feb'**

**Utility Companies
Profiting from loss?**

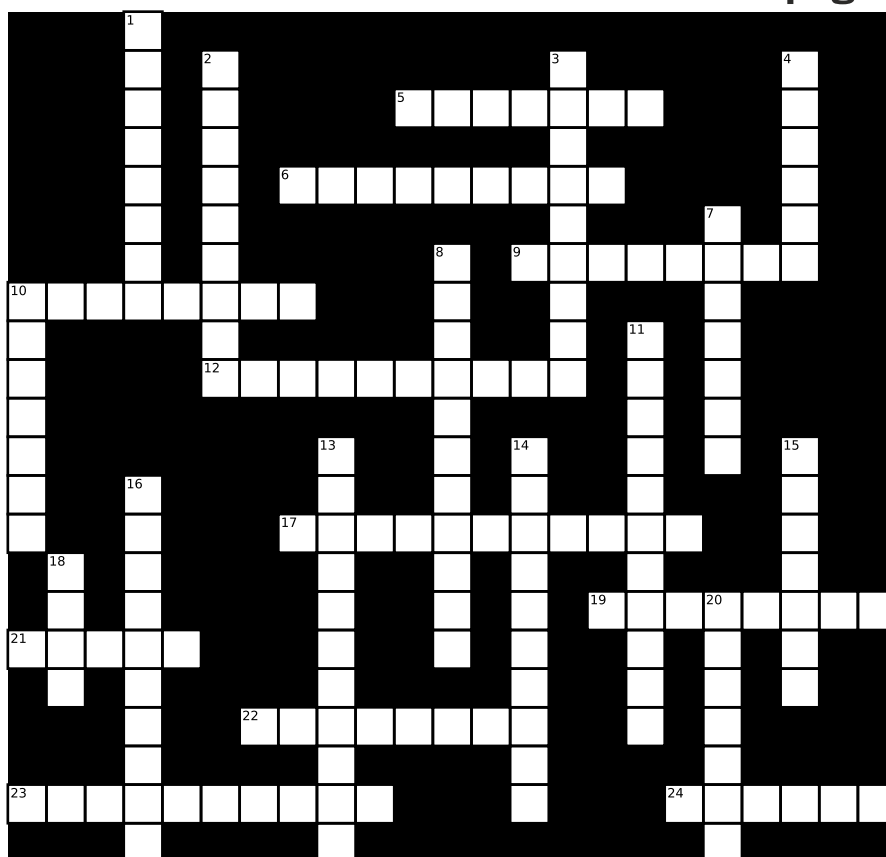


Issue 58. Feb / March 19. £1.00

Diggers on the beach



'All about 2018'
Broadie Prize Crossword
'Win a 70cl bottle of Moët Chandon Champagne'



Across

- 5 Unwelcome exotic lumps appeared on the Isles beaches (4,3)
- 6 Furry man-eater named Paula visited to highlight climate change (5,4)
- 9 It's never taken off but you can still fly one at Manston (8)
- 10 Cold award given at seaside (4,4)
- 12 20 year old turns 360 degrees at local park (10)
- 17 Romeo's beloved starred in the buff at the Palace (6,5)
- 19 Flatulence given off by bird of prey at Dreamland in 2018 (8)
- 21 Surfers reliant on a sea breeze used these during their national championships in Ramsgate (5)
- 22 Astral sealife washed up in hordes along beach (8)
- 23 Devoid of most moral principles and a sense of responsibility but still managed to headline local cliff-top festival (10)
- 24 Answered back snappily at locally funded house (6)

Down

- 1 Hot water gestured to all of us this year (8)
- 2 Once an odd sort of railway now a place to get a brew (9)
- 3 Minister took back control of this idea in the vicinity (5,4)
- 4 Margate literary festival may involve placing a bet in one (6)
- 7 Old Loco bird now in situ at its new Margate site (7)
- 8 Top man at Canterbury popped in for a pint (6,5)
- 10 Top local hotel produces aromatic leaves (3,4)
- 11 Local grappler whose old house burnt down (6,5)
- 13 Where our MP stands (5,6)
- 14 Regal angler seen in Ramsgate marina (10)
- 15 A Prominent plant during Proms in the Park in November (7)
- 16 It's fair to say this fellow likes a swim. A 2000 mile swim! (4, 6)
- 18 Sounds like you told someone to sleep in this party (4)
- 20 She asked you not to break her heart during Folk Week this year (4,3)

Name:

Address:

Telephone number:

Email:

One entry per person.

Winning entry picked at random. We will contact you by phone or e-mail. Copies permissible if you don't want to destroy your copy.

**Hand in or send entries to Victory News, 4 Nelson Place,
 Broadstairs, Kent. CT101HQ by 21 March 2019 .**

1. The competition is open to residents of the United Kingdom aged 18 years or over.

2. There is no entry fee and no purchase necessary to enter this competition.

3. By entering this competition, an entrant is indicating his/her agreement to be bound by these terms and conditions.

4. Only one entry will be accepted per person. Multiple entries from the same person will be disqualified.

5. No responsibility can be accepted for entries not received for whatever reason.

6. The rules are as follows. Fill the answers in correctly and return to Victory News, 4 Nelson Place, Broadstairs before the competition closing date of 20th March 2019 to be in with a chance of winning

7. The Broadie is not responsible for inaccurate prize details supplied to any entrant by any third party connected with this competition.

8. The prize is as stated and no other alternatives will be offered. The prizes are not transferable. Prizes are subject to availability and we reserve the right to substitute any prize with another of equivalent value without giving notice.

9. Winners will be chosen at random.

10. The winner will be notified by email or telephone within 28 days of the closing date. If the winner cannot be contacted or do not claim the prize within 14 days of notification, we reserve the right to withdraw the prize from the winner and pick a replacement winner. We will also inform the winner on how to collect the prize

11. The promoter's decision in respect of all matters to do with the competition will be final and no correspondence will be entered into.

12. By entering this competition, an entrant is indicating his/her agreement to be bound by these terms and conditions.

13. The competition and these terms and conditions will be governed by [English] law and any disputes will be subject to the exclusive jurisdiction of the courts of [England].

14. Entry into the competition will be deemed as acceptance of these terms and conditions.

Roadworks

Dear Broadie

Am I alone in noticing that since Christmas it is becoming increasingly difficult to actually get out of town.

On a recent trip to Canterbury it took me the greatest part of the journey to actually escape my own postcode. Roadworks, Lorries blocking the High Street, more roadworks, more roadworks etc etc. Are the powers that be trying to keep us here for some reason unbeknown?

Ron: Lindenthorpe Ave

The B-Word

I've been trying to find out whether after Brexit (Whatever that might be) will I still be able to catch and take home fish with a rod and line off of the rocks at Kingsgate? Or will I have to see if the fish isn't a British fish and thus throw it back as a foreign fish. I for one don't trust those foreign fish - coming over here eating our worms. Also, will the Winter Gardens be renamed The Nuclear Winter Gardens come March 30th?

JR Hartley. Kingsgate



Westwood Aquariums Ltd
Retail Sale and Service



Established 28 Years

63 High Street, Broadstairs, Kent CT10 1NL. Tel 01843 362 477

Cold - Tropical - Marine



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. If you're ever lay awake at night worried about safety statistics then quell your angst with the knowledge that five out of six people report Russian Roulette as being safe.

Published by The Broadie Ltd,

4 Nelson Place, Broadstairs, Kent, CT10 1HQ

5000 copies printed. 4500 delivered free to homes in the CT10 area.

Copies also available for £1 from various outlets. We can't deliver free to everyone because it costs too much, takes too long, and well....its only a quid

Barry COOPER

Painting & Decorating Solutions

Interior & Exterior work undertaken

Free Estimate

City & Guilds

City & Guilds trained

Mobile: 07831 094670

Home: (01843) 601758

Email: barryrcooper@hotmail.co.uk

Paddy Moyna

Jacksons Fine Fencing

Expert Installer

(Domestic & Commercial)

FENCING * GATES * DECKING

All timber supplied 25 Years Guarantee

01843 603439

We are also a Marshalls, Brett and Bradstone approved driveway and patio installer



Dig it up and start again

As most residents who visit town regularly are by now sorely aware, the utility company SGN have once again shut Albion Street for essential gas mains works. Some local businesses did manage to get a short warning that these works were going to take place but by no means all those affected. In fact the first knowledge for many was when KCC Highways advertised the forthcoming works on Yellow Highways noticeboards at both ends of Albion Street, thus informing anyone who wanted to read them that the road would be shut for four weeks from January 14th.

Well all that sounds reasonable doesn't it? It's undoubtedly the best time of year to close Albion Street, it's only four weeks and the very fact that SGN and various other utility companies have dug up Albion Street more times than Paul Carter of KCC has had a pay-rise, might mean that they'll finally finish a job they've started and bugger off and leave Albion Street alone. Except of course it's not four weeks. Turns out that SGN have been sending out a bit of disinformation with differing accounts of the works going to different people. Just visit their website to see that the entire works which now take in Nelson Place, Crow Hill and Stone road are going to take a worrisome twenty three weeks to complete. Yes - 23.

If you add to that time to the many-many times they've shut Albion street over the past ten years to go looking for Gas leaks, block pave sections for no apparent purpose and generally be a nuisance then you'll find that figure rises dramatically to Albion Street being shut for nigh on one year in ten. Of course we do realise that you cannot simply hold your nose as you pass the faint smell of great British Gas seeping from the ground (Apparently its considered dangerous) and that repairs must be made.

But hang on, from 2013 - 2017 SGN made a whopping 1.8 Billion in profit, much of which could clearly have been better spent on maintaining their infrastructure and preplanning works to coincide with other roadworks, such as the aforementioned closure of Albion Street a number of years back when KCC spent 13 weeks block paving.

We're a few weeks through the works at time of going to press. In that time we've had the road closed for the first two days without a scrap of work going on. The works then started with only two operatives actually physically working on the dig. And then we had the letter from SGN announcing how businesses could make a claim for compensation if the work affected their income. (Please see the Compensation Criteria). They also provided an exhaustive list of the information they would need to assess the claim just stopping short of asking for your grandfathers inside leg measurement. Included in the information was notice that compilation of the exhaustive information was however not chargeable to SGN, but was likely to include an amount of work by an accountant). All in all there is little chance of anyone getting compensation, even though SGN is a publicly owned company (with shareholders) and therefore should have to cough up when their company continues to profit at the expense of others.

Or to put it in other words; you can try and claim but it's complicated, it may cost you a fair bit to try, it'll stress you out, we might completely refuse your claim or we might interpret the compensation criteria in a different manner to you - so, best not, Hey!

Fools as we are, we attempted to get TDC onside and help alleviate some of the issues around the road closure by simply opening up Albion Street car park as free parking whilst the closure was in place. We argued that as the facility is little used during the winter months it would not lose TDC a great deal of money whilst ensuring there was a positive side to the upheaval. We suggested that if TDC helped with this



simple act then local social media could be utilised to let the populace know that Broadstairs was open for business and that we wanted everyone to make the effort to use the town.

But, no. That wasn't to be. At time of going to press we had two replies. Not one of which was from ward councillor Bill Hayton or David Parsons. The reply we received from Mave Saunders went:-

I am fully aware of the situation in Albion Street - apologies for the delay in answering your e-mail, prior to responding I needed to speak with key personnel associated with parking decisions at Thanet District Council in order to ensure that they were fully in the picture The inconvenience caused by these essential utility works is regretted and every effort has been made to ensure that pedestrian access is maintained at all times and that there is adequate advance warning signage in place

Unfortunately the consensus of opinion, is that the removal of charges at the Albion Street car park is not justified, particularly as the diversion ensures that the car park is accessible

Sorry that I am unable to give you a response in tune with your request

So that was that - arbitrarily not justified even though the local ward councillors hadn't even attended the local businesses and shops affected to ascertain the situation for themselves. Perhaps this decision along with countless others could be remembered come election time when we could, just for a change, vote for the best person for the job and not the leaning of the party they're involved with. We'll revisit that one nearer the time

We've included part of the information from SGNs website which may be applicable at time of going to press

We are investing £372,500 to replace our old gas mains and services with new plastic pipe to ensure a continued safe and reliable gas supply to the local area. In consultation with Kent County Council, we will start work on Monday 14 January for approximately 23 weeks. Phase one – approximately nine weeks We'll begin our project on Monday 14 January working in Albion Street for approximately nine weeks. To ensure everyone's safety, we'll need to close Albion Street between its junctions with

BROADSTAIRS

Town roadworks set

5-23 Weeks

Complete with...

- 1 x Albion Street closed sign.
- 2 x workers.
- 1 x Tea Urn.
- 1 x member of management (often missing) with
- 1 x clipboard

Angry locals sold seperately

Harbour Street and Alexandra Road. A signed diversion will be in place via the B2053 Albion Road, Convent Road and the B2052 North Foreland Road. Access will be maintained for residents in Alexandra Road and The Pathway.

During this phase, we will also need to install temporary traffic lights for approximately two weeks at each of the following junctions with Albion Street:

Monday 14 January – Harbour Street junction

Monday 28 January – Alexandra Road junction

Monday 18 February – Thanet Road junction

Monday 4 March – Church Road junction with Nelson Place

Phase two – approximately five weeks

From Monday 4 March, we'll be working in Nelson Place between its junctions with Church Road and Crow Hill. To ensure everyone's safety, we'll need to install temporary traffic lights around our work area which will move with us as we progress along Nelson Place. We'll also use these traffic lights while we work in Rectory Road and Devonshire Terrace during this phase.

We'll also need to install temporary traffic lights in Stone Road at its junction with Nelson Place and Crow Hill.

Phase three – approximately eight weeks

On Monday 1 April we'll be working in Crow Hill between its junctions with Nelson Place/Stone Road and King's Avenue.

We'll need to install temporary traffic lights around our work area to keep everyone safe.

Phase four – approximately six weeks

From Monday 13 May we'll be working in Stone Road from its junction with Nelson Place/Crow Hill to its junction with Lanthorne Road/North Foreland Road. To ensure everyone's safety, we will need to install temporary traffic lights around our work area which will move with us as we progress along Stone Road. We will also need to work in the junctions along Stone Road.

Compensation Criteria

In order to submit a small business compensation claim, you must fit all of these criteria:

• Engineering work must have lasted continuously for at least 28 days.

• Annual turnover in aggregate must be less than £1million at 1996 prices (£1.82 million for 2018/19). The annual turnover figure includes not only the business affected by our work but also the turnover of any associated businesses of the same type, operating from different premises.

• The claimed loss of gross profit must be at least 2.5% of annual turnover (minimum claim is £500).

• The initial written indication of your intention to claim must be submitted within three months of the completion of engineering works.

• Supporting evidence including financial statements and documentation must be submitted within six months of completion of engineering works.

Loving Memories

In association with...
SafeHands FUNERAL PLANS
Company Number 08860875



£100 off funeral plans

£100 recommendation fee

Plans from as little as £5 per week

Taking out a
SafeHands
Funeral Plan ensures

- ✓ **Protection**
For your family against rising funeral costs
- ✓ **Peace of mind**
That all your wishes will be catered for
- ✓ **Affordability**
Through a range of flexible payment options

T: 01843 297379

Supporting evidence

Please provide the following:

1. Audited trading accounts for three years pre-dating the claim. Unaudited accounts must be agreed with HM Revenue & Customs and certified by an accountant. If the business has been trading for less than three years, accounts will be accepted for a lesser period.
2. We may require copies of the accounts for the year in which the disruption occurred to be submitted before a final settlement can be considered.
3. If the business is not required to produce audited accounts, we will require original figures as submitted to HM Revenue & Customs. Please confirm whether the business is registered for VAT purposes and whether the sales figures shown are inclusive of VAT or not. The VAT returns for the three years pre-dating the claim should also be provided.
4. Please provide a breakdown of weekly sales figures excluding VAT for three years preceding the claim and for the claim period. Please also provide the weekly sales figures for the month following the works completion. We reserve the right to inspect the original books of account to verify these figures.
5. We require a clear statement of losses incurred and how these were calculated.

Additional information

We may complete additional investigations and request additional information such as bank statements to confirm the accuracy and validity of the claim. Where appropriate, we may also ask you to submit copies of licenses or permits you hold.

The information you provide will be treated as confidential and will not be revealed to third parties, however it should also be noted that the HM Revenue & Customs have a legal right to request details of any compensation payments.

History in one simple object

I believe it was Dan Cruickshank who once presented a show on BBC Radio 4 where he used different objects from the past to represent moments in history and to talk about how each object had such a significance perhaps not envisaged when that item was first shaped or constructed. From a simple coin struck in Turkey 2500 years ago to a Ritual seat made by a long lost culture in the Carribean, I found the show fascinating to listen to, especially true when Mr Cruickshank was chatting with his undulating mellifluous voice.

For some time we have owned the object in the photograph, a simple wooden coat-hanger which probably cost next to nothing to manufacture and were doubtless turned out by the thousands for tailors and shopkeepers to purchase and to stamp with their own business name.

Neither I nor my wife know for sure where the coat-hanger came from but I suspect it's from a Broadstairs charity shop purchase or something that came from Ebay, it's also not something I noticed until one day the subject matter was fresh in my mind having just watched a particularly poignant film on TV. 'Schindlers List'

After noticing the moniker on the coat-hanger I aimlessly typed the name and address into Google search not really expecting much to come up. I was right, not much did. One further search on 'Mildner Frankfurt' did result in his name appearing in a business directory. However, not just any directory.

in 1933 Frankfurt had a Jewish population of 26,000 the second largest Jewish community in Germany.

A 'Mildner' family was listed in Reineckstrabe 21-23 in Frankfurt in 1935, which whilst is not the exact address, it still looks to be next door to the address on the hanger so will likely be the same family. Perhaps they'd even moved to larger premises next door since the coat hanger



Frankfurt main synagogue in flames during Kristallnacht November 1938

had been made. The directory it was listed in was the '1935 Jewish Frankfurt address book' an awful object which was pretty much a Nazi sanctioned 'Yellow pages' to inform the public which shops and stores were Jewish run and therefore which shops to boycott - Frankfurt being one of the first cities to take up such a boycott as early as 1933

Soon after the Kristallnacht pogrom in November 1938, which saw most of the synagogues in Frankfurt burned to the ground, 2000 Jews were arrested and sent to Buchenwald concentration camp, this led many others to flee the country altogether. By the start of WW2 only 14,000 Jews were left in Frankfurt. Of those 14,000 many were subsequently sent to Lodz, Riga, Warsaw and Thereseinstadt. Altogether only 600 Jews from Frankfurt survived the war.

I've no definite knowledge of what happened to Willy Mildner and his family, perhaps they were some of the fortunate survivors

With the recent commemoration of Kristallnacht and Holocaust Memorial Day having just passed for another year it's rather poignant to consider that so much history can be tied up in one simple object.

Do you have an item at home that tells a story you'd like to share?

Contact thebroadie@gmail.com



Reaching

The Brigadier

*I read in the paper that
Mackinlay goes free
Which I found unsurprising
Yet spoiled my tea*

*So I reached out of cupboard
the Tonic & Gin
and looked out the window
to see the digging begin*

*For Broadstairs again
looks quite like the Somme
with trenches and holes
Not caused by a bomb*

*And the noise from the drills
and the fumes and the smoke
Found me reaching instead
for a JD and a Coke*

*Which calmed my nerves
Just for a while
So I put on the box
and turned up the dial*

*And there on the news
Was talk of lorries and boats
and Queues and sailings
and dredging and votes*

*So I returned to my chair
And reached for a tippie
A Brandy a Cider and
a Slippery Nipple**

*To quell the unease
that was building inside me
For the news on the box
was beginning to chide me*

*And then she came in
with a face none too kinder
Saying a man in a hat
Had just gone and fined her*

*For dropping some litter
By the cliffs - underneath
"But it wasn't just rubbish
I'd coughed out my teeth"*

*"But that didn't stop him
from charging me Eighty
So I ran away sharply
dribbling up yours there matey"*

*And hearing this news
caused me woe and malaise
so I reached to my left
for an old Vin du Pays*

*Which steadied the nerves
as I reached for the paper
A mistake I admit
As I read of the caper*

*In the old house of commons
where they continue to bicker
Over whether its harder or
softer or quicker*

*So I reached for a nightcap
to aid me to slumber
away from the stress
the peril and blunder*

*of the clowns at the top
who induce me to pour
just one more wee dram
and another one more.*

**It's a cocktail*



Hosting English language students can be rewarding in lots of ways.

If you live in Broadstairs, would like some extra income and are interested in accommodating our teenage and adult learners please get in touch

e accommodation@kentschool.co.uk

t 01843 874871

kentschoolofenglish.com/hosts

Helping people of all ages and backgrounds to improve their English since 1972

KSE 3, 5, 10, 12 Granville Road, Broadstairs CT10 1QD & 66 High Street, Broadstairs, CT10 1JT www.kentschoolofenglish.com

Local Entrepreneur in unfair contract

A local businessman is up in arms about the recent government contract to run freight services across the Channel which has been given to another company.

The business at the centre of the controversial 14 Million contract is none other than that well known and much loved household name 'Seabourne Freight'. Many readers will doubtless be aware of their much publicised Pizza and Kebab delivery business that was one of the first to guarantee prompt delivery of all takeaway foods by means of an ocean going delivery device. Unfortunately the local company had some teething issues from the start and suffered numerous delivery breakdowns as their Yachts, Liners and Container ships kept running aground on the Margate Road causing the company to suffer massive financial loss and even lose one of their vessels to a gang of Pirates somewhere south of Northdown Hill.

However, as with many other businesses they have now bounced back from their troubles and will shortly be operating a freight service from the Port of Ramsgate to those far off exotic climes of mainland Europe. Sources close to TDC inform us that Port Ramsgate is likely to have its name changed to either Port London (Ramsgate) or Port Brexit central.

It is as yet unclear which boats will be operating from the port but it can come as no surprise to readers that a team of twenty or so business people in High Viz jackets was recently seen gathered around the Viking ship at Pegwell sagely nodding their heads and rubbing their chins.

The controversy seems no sign of abating since another local seafaring business has also thrown their hat in the ring, and somewhat controversially they are now demanding to know why they were never considered worthy of being allowed to tender for this auspicious government backed contract in the first place. We were recently contacted by the managing director of Black Pig Shipping a Mr Horatio Pugwash who was very concerned about the lack of transparency in the tendering process.

'Har, har me hearties' he said in a jolly and friendly manner.

'It's not that we mind the competition, it's just that we runs the waters round these parts, and we'eds be most put outs if that charlatan Cut-Throat Jake had any hand in this rum business'

He's not the only one who feels they've literally missed the boat when it comes to a fabulous business opportunity. Local retired businessman Cyril Duck who ran his own Cat renovation service in Thanet for twenty five years also feels he's missed out.

'I've absolutely no interest or experience in anything to do with seafaring or shipping, nor do I own any ships, however I did once get stuck in a Pedallo off of Ramsgate Sands so I suppose that counts for something.' Said Mr Duck.

'I will now be forwarding my tender to Transport Minister Chris Grayling as before today I'd foolishly imagined that one of the pre-requisites for making 14 Million quid and running a seagoing freight company was that you'd actually own some ships, how wrong was I' he continued.



In other news, dredging continued again at Port London Ramsgate after dredging contractors hit a snag as to storage of the dredging spoils. TDC had purchased three units at local storage company Lok n Store but these soon became full to the brim with sand, dead crabs and a parcel load of

fake Sheik costumes last seen in the early 1980s. However the situation was saved after local engineer Edward Duck suggested that the spoils could simply be buried in the large hole now appearing in the sea floor just near the port.



Keep on Trucking

A recent meeting of lonely truck drivers at the disused Manston Airport has been heralded as a rip-snorting success.

The event organised by a Mr Chris Grayling saw 89 HGV drivers gather for a good old chinwag, a mug or two of Tea and then an organised drive down to the seaside for Fish & Chips.

"Its been a great day, not only have we managed to get near to 100 truck drivers together who would otherwise lead quite a lonely existence out on the open road, we've also potentially instigated what we hope will be a number of blossoming relationships"

said a spokesperson for the event who wished to remain anonymous.

"In these social media driven days, we're proud that we've got people talking again, and of course we all enjoyed the day trip to Dover even though there were a few problems with less than enthusiastic fellow motorists who seemed to object to our chosen form of transport" he continued.

"Well we're hoping this will be a regular feature for us HGV drivers in the South East" said Belinda Bovis, a Retail delivery driver from Sittingbourne.

"There's nothing I like more than a chat with like-minded people, in fact we're hoping the next event scheduled in for March 30th is going to attract thousands of trucks and drivers. We may even make a long weekend of it"



Sarah's



General building, Carpentry and Joinery services

40 + years experience providing a professional and friendly service

Free estimates and advice given

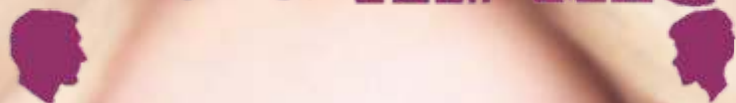
Fully Insured

Tel: 07821 199 279



STRAIGHT LINES

BEAUTY THE
HAIR SALON



½ head foils from £40
Full head foils from £50
T-sections from £30
Cut & Finish from £25
Blow dry from £20

KEEP THAT SUMMER GLOW WITH SUN AROUND TAN



Find us on:

Toni Annmarie Moore Straight Lines

Catering for all ages
Gents hair too

Specials with named stylists

AIR CONDITIONED SALON - FREE PARKING

*“Great hair doesn’t happen by chance,
it happens **by appointment**”*

Call 01843 86 43 11

132 High Street, Broadstairs. CT10 1JB

Broadstairs Dickens House Museum



In 1896 Charles Dickens son also called Charles, wrote to the Pall Mall Magazine; "The Trotwood Donkey Fights did not take place at Dover at all, but at Broadstairs, where a certain Miss Strong – a charming old lady who was always most kind to me as a small boy, and to whose cakes and tea I still look back with fond and unsatisfied regret – lived in a little double-fronted cottage in the middle of Nuckell's Place on the sea-front (now known as Dickens House), firmly convinced of her right to stop the passage of donkeys along the road in front of her house."

You might have lived in Thanet all your life but when was the last time you had a look at some of our visitor attractions? Tourism now accounts for 19% of Thanet's total employment and I'm sure love him or not really be bothered about him Dickens attracts a fair few people here.

Betsey Trotwood in David Copperfield is based on Miss Mary Pearson Strong who lived in the cottage which is now the Dickens House Museum in Nuckell's Place. She died on 14 January 1855 and is buried in St Peter's churchyard along with her sister Ann who was married to Stephen Nuckell, a prominent local book seller and philanthropist. Ann donated the money for the Nuckell's alms houses in St Peters.

The museum has different displays in each room. The dining room has his sideboard and writing box plus a collection of his letters about Broadstairs, early publications of his works and several prints by H K Browne (Phiz) who was his main illustrator.

The parlour is laid out to resemble the room in David Copperfield when he arrives there after running away from London.

When David Copperfield first meets his aunt: when there came out of the house a lady with her handkerchief tied over her cap, and a pair of gardening gloves on her hands, wearing a gardening pocket like a toll-man's apron, and carrying a great knife. I knew her immediately to be Miss Betsey, for she came stalking out of the house exactly as my poor mother had so often described her stalking up our garden at Blunderstone Rookery.

"Go away!" said Miss Betsey, shaking her head, and making a distant chop in the air with her knife. "Go along! No boys here!" I watched her, with my heart at my lips, as she marched to a corner of her garden, and stooped to dig up some little root there. Then, without a scrap of courage, but with a great deal of desperation, I went softly in and stood beside her, touching her with my finger.

"If you please, ma'am," I began.

She started and looked up.

"If you please, aunt."

"EH?" exclaimed Miss Betsey, in a tone of amazement I have never heard approached.

"If you please, aunt, I am your nephew."

"Oh, Lord!" said my aunt. And sat flat down in the garden-path.

Betsey is David Copperfield's great-aunt on his father's side, and has an unfavourable view of men and boys, having been ill-used and abandoned by a worthless husband earlier in life. She appears in the novel's first chapter, where she demonstrates her uncommon personality and her dislike of boys when she storms out of the house after hearing that David's mother has had a son, rather than the daughter to whom she intended to be the Godmother.

Betsey plays a bigger role in David's later life by taking him in after he has run away from labelling wine bottles in the factory where his stepfather, had placed him to work after the death of his mother.

Opening Hours for 2019:

Good Friday 19th April to Saturday 15th June daily 1pm- 4.30pm

Sunday 16th June to Saturday 31st August daily 10am - 4.30pm

Sunday 1st September to Sunday 27th October daily 1pm- 4.30pm

November Weekends only 1pm - 4.30pm

Closed December - Good Friday 2020

Entrance fee - Adults £3.75, Child (under 16) £2.10

Family (2 adults & 4 children) £10.00

The Dickens Fellowship, Broadstairs branch,
proudly presents

Happy Birthday Mr Dickens!

A birthday celebration with a Cream Tea, Grand Raffle and a performance by the Dickens Declaimers of 'Betsey Trotwood' from David Copperfield.

Guest of honour, His Worshipful the Mayor of Broadstairs & St. Peter's,
Councillor Paul Moore.

**At The Pavillon, Broadstairs,
Saturday 9th February 2019 at 3:00 pm**

Tickets £8 available from Willow Fabrics, 165 High St.,
Broadstairs and gunderwood007@btinternet.com

**Dickensian dates for your Diary
6th February**

**Professor Catherine Waters, Professor of Victorian Literature and Print Culture, University of Kent.
"Celebrating the Brotherhood of the Pen: George Augustus Sala on 'Dickens and Thackeray'."**

6th March

Dr Tony Williams, Past President of the Dickens Fellowship, " 'and the world lay spread before me': Pip and the London of Great Expectations".

Quiz Night

Great turn out for the Chamber of Commerce January Quiz, 121 quizzers enjoyed a lively evening and helped raise £966 towards town events.

Thanks to Michael Wheatley Ward for donating Sarah Thorne Theatre for the evening, Horace Hotman the quiz master and Janet Thomas for organising the event





Seaward

copyshop

The complete print and copy shop

01843
602557



Kodak

While U Wait Kiosks

up 12" x 8"
While U Wait

You can upload your photos
on our website

www.copyprint.uk.com

print from I Phone or I Pad



Old Photos Copied, B&W / Sepia

Canvas Prints, Large Photo Prints

- * 2 Kodak Kiosks
- * Free Customer Car Park
- * Canvas Prints from £15
- * Christmas Cards from your own artwork
- * Large Photo prints
- * Old Photos copied
- * 5 sizes photos while u wait
- * Friendly Expert Service

Business & Personal

Printing

Superb Quality and Price

- | | | |
|------------------|------------------|------------------|
| * Business Cards | * Invitations | |
| * Leaflets | * Laminating | * Postcards |
| * Brochures | * Magazines | * NCR Pads |
| * Posters | * Plan Printing | * Binding |
| * Banners | * Colour Copying | and so much more |

visit our new
website

www.copyprint.uk.com

Church Street • St Peter's • Broadstairs

Tel 01843 602557 E:Mail tim@colourcopyshop.com

Starting Young

You don't necessarily think you should become a granparent aged 42. It wasn't really top of my agenda now the kids had grown old enough to fend for themselves, well I say fend for themselves but going by the state of the youngest ones kitchen sink I've just had the misfortune to witness, the only thing he'll be fending off is a bad case of the squits and maybe temporary hospitalisation. No, suffice to say I wasn't ready for it, in fact I was about as ready for it as he was, going by the pale look on his face once he'd plucked up courage to let us know of his impending fatherhood and our impending grandparenthood.

'I still want to go out and party' I said to my wife as she looked at me with a pitying grimace. 'I want to get on and complete all those things I started before we had children, y'know back when you was glad you didn't wear glasses, y'know back before you were pleased to wear glasses because they blur out the wrinkles on my face.' I thought we'd got rid of the buggers for a few years and could now go out and blow all our cash on wine, cars, golf clubs holidays and other such wasteful fripperies, all earned by staying in for countless Saturday nights whilst being subjected to 'You've been Framed' and 'S-Club Seven' on the TV. I thought I'd got some fun in store before I'd be taken by those wild Grandparent duties such as pottering about in the shed, wallpapering the hallway and assembling flat-pack cribs for little baby Koolio or whatever the little one will be named - bet it won't be Darren or Sylvia.

Forty two! You're not supposed to be a grandparent at forty two. Then again I did start young myself so it's my own stupid fault, and my only excuse was the horror of purchasing a packet of Condoms at age 16 from the most terrifying of female counter assistants was too great, especially as she happened to be good friends with my mother. Oh, you're lucky now, it's all okay these days, pick up a 'Pack of three' with a coffee and a Bagel, simply go to the self service checkout whilst secreting them in a copy of the Economist or stick a few quid in one of those machines in the toilet at a motorway services. Which does beg the question why on earth didn't he take precautions?

Do I now have to have a tin of boiled sweets in the cupboard ready for a visit? Should I swap the designer leather chair from Laura Ashley for a Corduroy G-Plan suite? And will my photo feed on Facebook only show pictures of Children at every single half day of their growing up, and in real time?

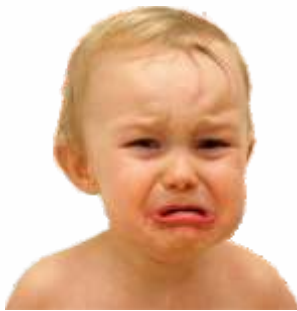
I should have known this was due. The visit to the doctors last year when she prescribed me those Statins, that was the first sign. Then my wife coming home with the Glucosamine and then Cod Liver Oil tablets. I seems I'm doing more drugs now than I was back in my mates crabby little hovel of a hippy flat back in the day - seems they were more fun then too.

And what am I going to have to wear now, will I turn into one of those strange people I see on the Golf Course dressed as if their wife wasn't available on the day they happened to go shopping. Why do it, who in their right mind wears the sort of colours and patterns and outfits that retired male grandparent golfers wear. Is that what I'll be doing in a few years time, sitting in the clubhouse comparing photographs of assorted offspring with other like-minded buffoons, whilst dressed in gear even Lionel Blair shook his head at?

And what will we do when they ask 'Can you babysit'? Now we've downsized will our spare single bedroom, which has been fashioned into a Sewing & Knitting / Music room retreat, now have to have a cot installed (Presumably where my B&O music centre now sits) Of course, all those Vinyl records collected from my earliest youth will now go un-played, no longer will I hear the strains of Pink Floyd smouldering through 'Shine on you Crazy Diamond' as all that will audible at any given moment of free time will be the sound of crying, adults speaking in that weird baby voice and Peppa Pig (although you've just gotta love Peppa Pig)

..... I'll let you know

James



AKP

Home Improvements

Do You Need A Local Reliable Handyman?

- Painting and Decorating
- Domestic Plumbing
- Flatpack Construction
- Carpentry & Decking
- Tiling
- Kitchens Fitted
- Bathrooms Installed
- Laminate Flooring
- Free Estimates
- No Job too Small

For a fast, efficient, cost effective service, just give us a ring!

Office 01843 600519

Mobile 07821 905110

THE THIRTY-NINE STEPS BREWHOUSE

11-13 CHARLOTTE STREET, BROADSTAIRS

8 CASK ALES AND CIDERS

10 CRAFT BEER TAPS

LEFFE BLONDE ON DRAUGHT

100 PREMIUM GINS, RUMS & VODKAS

12PM-11PM SUNDAY-THURSDAY

12PM-12AM FRIDAY-SATURDAY

CAMRA'S GOOD BEER GUIDE 2015, 2016, 2017 & 2018

 THE THIRTY-NINE STEPS BREWHOUSE

broad

biz

Web Services Ltd.



Quality, affordable web design in Broadstairs from **£20** per month

Call us on **01843 609372**

www.broadbiz.co.uk

10% off on production of The Broadie



What's hiding under your carpet?

If your home was built in the 1970s or before, you may want to consider the home improvement treasure that could be hidden right under your feet, beautiful period floors!

Resurfacing your existing floor is an economical and permanent flooring solution that not only looks great but increases the value of your home too!



Locally established for over 25 years

Bona and OSMO trained contractors

Outstanding reputation throughout the local community

Can be relied upon to offer the finest quality service available

Broadstairs 01843 830230

www.floorsandingdustfree.co.uk

Offices: Stone Bay House, Broadstairs & St Augustines, Westgate, Kent

For Roofing services you can rely on, Call us now on 01843 866011

Quality Roofing services in Broadstairs

Is your roof leaking or in need of minor repairs? Then you need D.Grieve & Wife Roofing.

Established in 1986, D.Grieve & Wife Roofing are a family-run roofing company based in Broadstairs.

With over 25 years of experience in the roofing industry, our team of roofers offer expertise in all aspects of roof repairs and maintenance.

We pride ourselves on the great reputation that we have built with our customers and aim to provide a service that is second to none.

Our roofing services include:

Roof repairs & maintenance

New roofs, Flat roofs

Tile replacements,

Chimney pointing



**Tel: 01843 866 011 Mobile: 07768 956 661 E: davidgrieve@btconnect.com
33 Rectory Road, Broadstairs, Kent, CT10 1HG**

The bottom of the news

I completely wasted four hours last week on social media according to that new little app that pops up once a week to say that you're frittering your life away. It's a sad state of affairs really, I remember that up until a few years ago I'd spend a good hour luxuriating in a deep hot bath most nights with a book pondering whether the Second Epilogue in War and Peace, with its vision of historical determinism, can not really be said to be comprehensively disproved by the freedom of action that the characters grope their way towards. Whatever that means..

Not anymore, now I use my damned phone in the tub and spend bath-time discovering that cats really are sociopaths, how many items will go through an industrial strength shredding machine and reading articles from my locality just that end up with me all in a tizz shouting at a small soapy screen.

The most recent local page of choice that has caught my eye and probably yours too is the newish local news site and now tangible newspaper, the Isle of Thanet News. Who'd have thought anybody would try and bring out a new newspaper in these days of digital boredom? (Broadie, you don't count as you just make stuff up) But very good it is - and you should all try and pick up a hard copy if only to remind your right hand that you have to turn a page rather than swipe and if you want a bigger picture you simply have to move your head nearer the print.

Many of you will no doubt have seen their very own Facebook page which does seem to get a lot of attention and a tremendous amount of feedback; when I say feedback I do of course often mean ridiculous people commenting on items of news they have no expertise in, nor who have an ability to understand the phrase moral compass, or to simply be happy that there are actually human beings in the world who are willing to be there for others.

One of the many troubles with Facebook is that it gives stupid people a voice and has somehow enabled them to become experts on newsworthy snippets that in reality they have no expertise in.

I recently read about a group who were waving a banner and gathered to give a welcome to the refugees coming into the country. Given the current climate in Britain this was always likely to be seen as contentious and I'd probably argue that a number of people at the demo were partly there because of that very reason. One of the best ways to get some British people to understand the benefits of having a country not locked down like a high security prison might be to continue highlighting many of the individual refugee and immigrant population in Britain that now contributes massively to this country and has done for hundreds of years. There's been some excellent poster campaigns that have done just that, showing

off Doctors, nurses, teachers and workers, all paying taxes, all contributing and all being members of the community that took them in when their lives were at their most fragile.

And then you get the foul, loathsome individuals who regurgitate the same old lines time and again in the comments section.

'Those fighting in WW2 would be turning in their graves'

'Send them back to where they came from'

'Our own come first'

'Have them in your house if you want them here so much'

And that's just the comments that are fit to print.

I can just hear those combatants in WW2 chatting around the tea urn now.

"What are you fighting for Ted"

"Well Peter, I'm fighting for a future where in seventy years time our descendants can blame everything on the poorer less fortunate ones and hold them responsible for their own shortcomings"

"Well said Ted, what this country needs is to ignore the problems in other countries and to shut our door to people in need"

"Er, hang on Peter. Doesn't that go against a few of the reasons we're actually at war?"

"Shut up Ted"

I think it's fair to say combatants fought for a many and varied number of reasons, not least because they had one of those letters in a brown envelope telling them to report to the local barracks to be shouted at by an angry Sergeant for six weeks. Many at the time would have said they're fighting against Hitler's aggression or fighting because their mates are also fighting, or even just for the bloke next to them or their family back home, or because they get three hot meals a day and a purpose. And which combatants are we talking about anyway, would that be the Sikhs, The Indians, The Ghurkas, The Poles etc, or are we just referring to the ones with a cut glass BBC accent named Jonathon and Sebastian

Do you really think it's acceptable to send someone back to a repressive regime or a war torn country without giving them the chance to make their case? I can hear them now...

"Oh yes what I hope for Britain is that in the future we'll simply do away with individuals having a chance to explain the reason they travelled thousands of miles through a continent, crossed a sea aboard an overloaded dinghy and risked life and limb for their family, instead we'll house them in Old Mrs Miggins terraced two bed with the sixteen Syrians in the attic, seven Afghans in the coal shed and three Iraqis in the cupboard under the stairs because she once mentioned she felt sorry for refugees. Then we'll castigate them for our losses during WW2, blame them for the failure of our elected representatives and send them somewhere else where we can't see them. We're a Christian country after all"

If you believe that somehow our own should

come first (Whatever the hell that means) then what have you done to encourage this government to take care of the needy people in the country?

Because frankly they're clearly not listening to a slightly overweight man named Tommeh from Ramsgate with a badly spelled Great Brittan Tattoo whose favourite mode of entertainment is jostling 'Do-Gooders' in central London.

That's whilst shouting to policemen that the best response to all the problems in society could be answered by having a war each Saturday.

It does make you wonder what they do when they are ever taken to hospital with various ailments and whether they refuse treatment provided by the host of nationalities in the NHS. I sort of hope they do as at least that'll eventually cull the bigoted backlog, and in a Darwinist manner.

The trouble is not many of the above stereotypical far right morons are able to consider the inhumane rise in poverty, homelessness and mental health problems and realise these are the issues that should be making us all angry.

According to a recent Oxfam report the world's 26 richest people own as much as poorest 50%. In the UK we have the fifth largest economy in the world, the mega rich continue to get richer, many huge corporations get away with paying little or no corporation tax, and thousands of people are back sleeping on the streets.

Yet the foolish people who comment the sort of utter nonsense that appears under such contentious issues such as refugees and immigration, disregard this and assume that just because they have a white over-privileged background and an imagination that their Britishness entitles them to hold some sort of higher office just because they were born on this group of Islands, means they can spew their filth out and assume we should all listen.

We should have a proper adult conversation about immigration but as yet that hasn't happened, mainly because it can be rather difficult to have a proper adult conversation with individuals who recycle un-researched nonsense copied wholesale from far right sources and supply it as unarguable facts.

If only we had some sort of searchable data base of figures & realities and could establish a coherent truth from that established and verified information based on fact.

The best thing the media could do would simply be to turn the comments off. It'd be one less outlet for the stupid ones. And when the refugees get out of their empty boat lets really do this country a favour and fill it up with the foul mouthed, knuckle dragging bigots and send them back instead. Perhaps a few months of real restrictions on their over privileged lives might just make them see the other side

(Large companies potentially underpaid £24.8bn in tax in the year to March, according to an assessment by HM Revenue & Customs, a rise of 14 per cent from the year before. - FT Aug 2017)

TM



The mark of excellent care

**Caremark Thanet are recruiting for
Care and Support Workers
No experience necessary as we offer a
5 day enhanced training
programme
£9.20-£11.80 per hour**



**For more information or
application pack please contact
01843 235910 or
thanet.recruitment@caremark.co.uk**





BroadstairsLit 2019 – you ain't seen nothing yet...

By Jane Wenham-Jones

If you thought 2018 was a bumper year for BroadstairsLit with over a thousand bums on seats, more cash raised for charity (£2,800 since we began, and counting!) and a string of amazing celebrity guests including Sir Tony Robinson and Dermot O'Leary, then brace yourselves for the excitements to come in the next 12 months.

This year kicked off with Absolutely Fabulous comedienne Helen Lederer who had them rolling in the aisles at the pavilion and there are more laughs to come when Sunny Ormonde (Lilian in The Archers) brings her acclaimed one-woman show to Broadstairs on 5th July. Archers fans who packed the pavilion to see Sunny with Tim Bentinck (David Archer) last summer, will have a good idea of just how entertaining this will be. You don't need to follow the long-running radio soap to enjoy this acclaimed comedy actress dipping in and out of character roles – from Shirley Valentine to Winston Churchill – and delighting her audience with anecdotes, limericks and banter. But if you do adore Lilian, as I do, then this is definitely not to be missed (dum de dum de dum de dum etc).

But the fun starts long before that... For lovers of Indian cuisine, we are thrilled to be welcoming back Bake Off star Chetna Makan, who is going to cook us up another wonderful feast at the Yarrow Hotel, on Friday 8th March. The food last year was amazing – Coriander chicken to die for – and I can't wait to sample what Chetna's got planned for this time around. Tickets are limited so book yours soon to enjoy a welcome drink, canapés, and a three course meal before your chance to chat to Chetna in a Q&A and grab yourself a signed copy of her latest book published on 31 January – 'Chetna's Healthy Indian'.

Sunday 14th April sees the return of the delightful Caitlin Davies who came with her

father, the prolific journalist and Beatles biographer Hunter Davies to talk to BroadstairsLit in 2018. This time Caitlin will be chatting to Denise Martin-Harker about her latest book Daisy Belle – Champion Swimmer of the World (Unbound Digital) – set in Thanet and inspired by the real life careers of Victorian swimming champions Agnes Beckwith and Annie Luker, a story of courage and survival. Fitting then, that this event should be raising money for the Oasis charity that does so much to help women who have been the victims of domestic violence. The ticket price includes Prosecco and a cream tea as well as the talk and book signing. A veritable bargain for a brilliant cause, that will give you a warm feeling inside.

And while we're talking "inside", captivity is something of a theme on this year's programme with the one-time hostage Terry Waite CBE and the former MP turned prison chaplain Jonathan Aitken, both coming to town.

The afternoon of Sunday May 19th brings a rare opportunity to hear the former envoy to the Archbishop of Canterbury talk about his 1,763 days in captivity – the first four years were spent in solitary confinement – after being captured by the Lebanese terror group Islamist Jihad. Terry is a remarkable, humbling man – when I interviewed him on stage at Chipping Norton you could have heard the proverbial pin drop. He has a deep interest in the psychological effects of spending long periods alone and will be signing copies of his book Solitude, after the event.

Incarceration of a slightly different nature will be a hot topic of conversation on Sunday 3rd November too, when Jonathan Aitken revisits his past in Broadstairs. Mr Aitken of course, famously represented South Thanet time doing porridge for his crime of perjury. He spent much of that period helping other prisoners with literacy issues and turned his energies to campaigning for prison reform once released. Jonathan is now an ordained – and unpaid – prison chaplain who works tirelessly to support those serving sentences. Tickets – which once again include a cream tea and Prosecco – we do like our fizz here

at BroadstairsLit – are already selling like hot cakes. Don't leave it too long to get yours! And for something you don't need a ticket for – our free community event – BroadstairsLit party night returns on September 12th and will also once again be a local charity fundraiser. Broadstairs has been the inspiration behind many a fine literary work. Charles Dickens famously wrote part of David Copperfield when staying in Bleak House; John Buchan found the title of what is often hailed as the first modern spy thriller – at the "39 steps" down to Stone Bay. And bestselling novelist Lisa Jewell set her novel The Truth about Melody Browne (Arrow) in our picturesque seaside town. Two of my previous novels – One Glass is Never Enough and Prime Time are set here in our gorgeous town, where I grew up, and my sixth novel The Big Five O which will be published by Harper Collins this summer is also set here. Party night will celebrate the launch of the paperback of The Big Five O with special guests who have also been inspired by beautiful Broadstairs in their writing, art and music – expect fun interviews, party games and live music. Everyone is welcome!

In summary, it's a packed and exciting schedule for the year ahead at BroadstairsLit. To be in on the full lowdown, latest news and event updates as we go along, please join our mailing list on www.broadstairslit.co.uk to receive an occasional newsletter and you'll be entered into a prize draw too! Denise, Jane and Jacqui hope to see you soon!

Dates for your diary at a glance

Friday March 8th 7pm The Supper Club with Chetna Makan.

The Yarrow Hotel, Broadstairs.

Sunday 14th April 3pm Daisy Belle – Champion Swimmer of the World with Caitlin Davies. The Yarrow Hotel, Broadstairs.

Sunday May 19th 3pm. Time in Solitude with Terry Waite

The Pavilion, Broadstairs.

Friday July 5th 7.30pm. An evening with Sunny Ormonde

One-woman show. The Pavilion, Broadstairs.

Thursday 12th September 7.30pm

BroadstairsLit party night

The Pavilion, Broadstairs

Sunday 3rd November 4pm. From Perjury to Passion with Jonathan Aitken. The Yarrow Hotel, Broadstairs.

Tickets for all events are available online at BroadstairsLit.co.uk or in person at the Pavilion, Harbour St. Broadstairs or the Home Front Tea Room, 13A King Street, Ramsgate.

Queries to broadstairslit@gmail.com or message our facebook page.

Please note that Broadly Speaking, the monthly story-telling event set up by BroadstairsLit is now under new management! We are delighted to announce that local writers' group IsleWrite will be running all future sessions on the last Sunday of each month at the Yarrow Hotel. All welcome. For full details contact Jill Smith jillqsmith@sky.com

Nipper gets nipped at Westwood X

It's fair to say that 2018 wasn't really a fab year for High street stores, well I say High street stores but I'm not sure that really is the correct description anymore.

Many of the big names of the High street are in trouble, those once monolithic giants of consumerism have seemingly lost their way and have failed to keep pace with the way the public shops, what they actually want and how best to get those pounds out of the pockets.

Who'd have thought that Debenhams, Marks & Spencer, HMV would ever be in the sort of pickle they now find themselves in with M&S stores closing near us in Ashford and in the still vibrant High street at Deal. It makes you wonder what on earth would happen at Westwood if either or both M&S and/or Debenhams were to pull out there?

As you're surely aware HMV have now gone into administration for a second time, that is even after the new owners Hilco won accolades of 'Turnaround of the decade' for its revival of the store after they rescued HMV from rock bottom in 2013 for a reported £50million. However, The Times recently had a different take on the issue, stating that Hilco, *'The vulture fund that owns HMV took almost £50m in fees out of the struggling music retailer during its five-year ownership, while HMV paid no corporation tax'*.

Whilst the hunt continues for new owners will any company be brave enough to attempt to keep selling tangible films and CDs in a climate where the online market now dominates? Who knows, but the 2,000 + employees, (including 13 at Westwood) will certainly be hoping for the best.

Whilst many local shops benefited from the fabulous summer with sales of Prosecco and Rose wine going through the roof the independent retail world actually fared little better than their big cousins in 2018 with a net decline in smaller retail businesses of 1554 stores in the first half of 2018 which was a shame as things had started to look up in the year previous where store openings accounted for a 762 increase.

Add to that the uncertainty surrounding how Brexit will actually pan out and it doesn't look like it will be a whole bundle of fun in 2019, especially in Broadstairs where there will be road-work disruptions for pretty much the first half of the year. (see page 4)

With all that in mind it is certainly worth remembering that your local businesses need your custom, especially in these times of uncertainty. There's so much positivity that a vibrant High street can bring to the community especially as those working in that environment are more often than not invested in, and part of that community too. Whilst it's unrealistic to expect independent high street stores to have products and prices you'll find in the larger stores, they can and often do excel at those unique items and with a more personal service.

Pubs fared little better in 2018 with an approximate closure rate in the UK of 18 per week

Employees affected by large business retail closures. By year:-

2018 - 46,014
2017 - 12,225
2016 - 26,110
2015 - 6,845
2014 - 12,335
2013 - 25,140



NOW SHOWING THANET FILM SOCIETY AT THE PALACE

Tuesday 26 February at 8.30pm A Sicilian Ghost Story Italy | France | Switzerland 2017 | 122 mins | 15 12-year-old Luna has a crush on the similarly aged Giuseppe, a sensitive boy with a passion for horse riding. When Giuseppe disappears, Luna is determined to track him down, unaware that his fate is linked to his father's criminal connections. Based partly on the true-life abduction of the young son of a mafia informant, A Sicilian Ghost Story beguilingly blends reality with Luna's hallucinatory fantasies, a poetic, gorgeously photographed work bolstered further by two excellent lead performances from young newcomers Julia Jedlikowska and Gaetano Fernandez.

Tuesday 5 March at 8.30pm Nae Pasaran UK 2018 | 96 mins | 12A In 1974, the democratically elected Chilean president Salvador Allende was overthrown by a military junta led by Augusto Pinochet. When a Glasgow factory shop steward realised that some of the engines they were servicing were for planes being used by the junta to bomb its own people, he and his fellow workers began a boycott that lasted for four years. Comprised of interviews, discussions, archive news footage and animated recreations of actual events, Nae Pasaran is an inspiring and revealing record of a bold and principled act of international solidarity.

Tuesday 12 March at 8.30pm Waru New Zealand 2017 | 86 mins | 15 Taking its title from the Maori word for eight, Waru is constructed from eight ten-minute vignettes that unfold around the funeral of a young boy who died at the hands of his caregiver. Each follows a separate Maori female character as they come to terms with the boy's death, each is handled by a different female Maori filmmaker, and all are subtly linked to the segments that follow and precede them. The result is emotionally affecting, impeccably performed and one of the strongest New Zealand films to hit cinemas in years.

Tuesday 19 March at 8.30pm Pili UK 2017 | 85 mins | 12 In rural Tanzania, Pili works the fields for a pitiful daily wage in order to feed her two children whilst struggling to keep secret the fact that she is HIV-positive. When she is offered the chance to rent a sought-after market stall but given only two days to raise the deposit, Pili is forced to make difficult decisions that could have serious consequences for her and her family. The first feature from British filmmaker Leanne Welham is an uncompromising but poetic and moving work that has documentary origins, and a timely reminder of a still-serious issue that too rarely hits the headlines any more.

Tuesday 26 March at 8.30pm Beautiful Boy USA 2018 | 120 mins | 15 Based on the best-selling memoirs by father and son David and Nic Sheff, Flemish director Felix van Groeningen's Beautiful Boy chronicles the impact Nic's difficult and painful addiction to alcohol and drugs has on his family and how his devoted father works tirelessly to help him. With its nonlinear storytelling and powerhouse performances from Timothée Chalamet and Steve Carell as Nic and David, this is a revealing and emotionally impactful experience, and has been acclaimed as one of the most honest films about addiction since Requiem for a Dream.

Tuesday 2 April at 8.30pm Return of the Hero [Le retour du héros] France / Belgium 2018 | 90 mins | 12 In 1809 France, the charming Captain Charles-Grégoire Neuville (The Artist's Jean Dujardin) is shipped off to war just as he is set to marry his true love Pauline. When his long absence starts to impact on Pauline's health, her sister Elisabeth begins writing fake letters to her from Neuville, but when he unexpectedly returns this is not the only damaging secret in danger of being exposed. Strong performances and a vibrant period feel, complement an intriguing tale of love and deception that asks some still pertinent questions about the true nature of heroism.

Tuesday 9 April at 8.30pm A Northern Soul UK / France 2017 | 54 mins Warehouse worker Steve Arnott nursed a long-standing dream to become a rapper, and when his home city of Hull was selected as the UK's City of Culture in 2017, the opportunity arose to realise his dream. After converting a bus into a mobile recording studio, Arnott began visiting primary schools in an area where one in three children live in poverty, in the hope of inspiring young students to pursue their own dreams. Steve's valiant efforts to make a success of the project are chronicled by



BROADSTAIRS BLUES BASH

BBB - A force for good

Broadstairs Blues Bash has become more than just a series of pubs with blues music in them. It has developed a heart and a personality of its own and credit for that goes to the people who come out and support it and the people of Broadstairs who allow their town to be taken over by the festival for one cold weekend in February. Time and time again people tell me how friendly everyone is and what a beautiful place we live in. And they're right. The festival and this music really is a force for good, creating a safe atmosphere where people can join together and enjoy a common interest. It's a time when we can go out and support our bars and restaurants when they most need it.

Headline act

This year I'm looking forward to seeing Zoot Money and the Big Roll Band in the Pavilion. It's the only ticketed gig (everything else is free) and well worth it to see a great band on stage and have room to dance. Zoot has been going FOREVER but has never played Broadstairs. I guess he just felt he wasn't ready. He's supported by Troy Redfern who is a younger passionate rock guitarist and very easy on the eye.

Top team

So many wonderful things happen during this festival from random acts of kindness as simple as giving a stranger directions or just being friendly at the bar. I am lucky to have a top team of volunteers who work tirelessly throughout the festival, introducing the bands and making sure everyone is in the right place at the right time.

A funny thing happened on the way to the toilet.

So the BBB team are chosen for their quick wittedness, refusal to shirk from the task in hand and ability to suppress the urge to work for financial gain. Every festival is

testament to their outstanding contribution to keep the show on the road. It's difficult enough as it is to put 63 bands into 19 venues, let alone cope with the things that go wrong. And they do. Several years ago a band was travelling to us from deepest darkest Sussex. Not for them the lofty comfort of an air conditioned tour bus. These guys were trying to make it over the Kentish border in a couple of old jalopies and a bicycle. One car managed to arrive at Harper's bar but with terrible news. The bass player's car had broken down half way and he had returned home on the back of an AA truck. So what to do. Our BBB man went straight to work in the bar shouting at the top of his voice HELP! I need a bass player!! There were a couple of local types installed at the bar, "Our mate plays bass" they said. "Great! where is he?" "He's in the toilet" "Right" off stormed our man in the direction of the toilet. "Hello," says the BB man, "Do you play bass?" Man in the toilet

looks worried. Confused. Drunk. "Yessss, but I haven't got one to hand" Clearly. "That's OK, I'll drive you!" So the poor guy is unceremoniously poured into the BBB man's car and off they set. On the way he phones me. "Nigel, the bass player hasn't turned up, but don't worry, I've found a replacement." "Really? How?" "I found him in the toilet, he's had a few. We're going to get his bass" "Err OK. Are you sure... erm... can he actually play?" "Don't know his mates say he can" "Right. Well what's this guy's name?" "I don't know, hang on...What's your name?.... He says his name's Steve. Steve Rickwood." My old friend Steve Rickwood is probably the best, most versatile bass player I know. What are the chances!! The band later said he was better than their regular guy who knew all the songs! BBB man did well.

WIRED jam

This year's festival starts at 6pm on Friday 22nd February to 11 on Sunday 23rd. There are gigs, concerts, workshops and opportunities to play yourself at the famous WIRED jam at noon on the Sunday. There's something for everyone. Come on out and find your blues.

WWW.BROADSTAIRSBLUESBASH.COM



**ZOOT
MONEY**
& THE BIG ROLL BAND

THE KENT MUSIC FESTIVAL
BLUES BASH
2019



SUPPORT BY



THE TROY REDFERN BAND

**11 YEAR
ANNIVERSARY**

KENT'S BIGGEST FREE BLUES FESTIVAL
60 FREE BANDS 15 VENUES
FRIDAY 22 SATURDAY 23 SUNDAY 24 FEBRUARY 2019
HEADLINE GIG TICKET ONLY SATURDAY NIGHT £17 ADVANCE
ALL OTHER GIGS ARE FREE
www.broadstairsbluesbash.com

**LUSH
DJS**

BAR/CLUB, PRIVATE PARTIES, CORPORATE EVENTS
WEDDINGS, FESTIVALS,

WWW.LUSHDJS.CO.UK
✉ INFO@LUSHDJS.CO.UK
☎ 07808877209/07968715408

  
LUSHDJSUK LUSH_DJS LUSH_DJS



East Kent's oldest, most established Chiropractic Clinic.
Looking after the people of Thanet for 23 years.

Our family run business, now run by the second generation
remains the vibrant, busy clinic it is today because of its
continued referrals.

Now with the most up to date, cutting edge digital x-ray
equipment.

Appointments guaranteed within 36 hours.

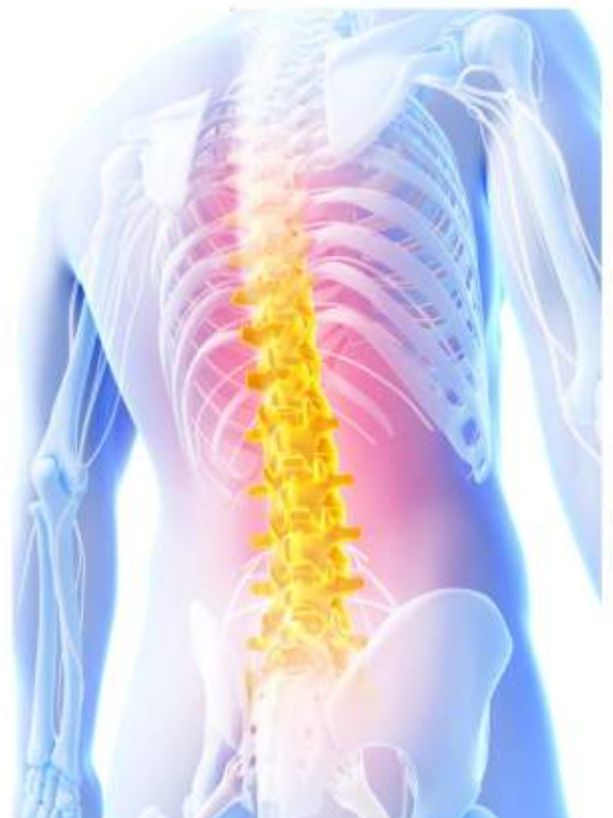
No waiting list for x-ray results – get them within 24 hours
Online booking available

9 Queens Road, Broadstairs, Kent. CT10 1NU

Tel: 01843 601 631

www.broadstairschiro.co.uk

Dr David Wilkes. MChiro, DC
Dr Rebecca Wilkes. MChiro, DC
Doctors of Chiropractic



Handsome Gardens

The face of regeneration



**TREE SURGERY, HEDGE CUTTING,
HARD & SOFT LANDSCAPING**

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

contact@handsomegardens.com

www.handsomegardens.com

Tel: 01843 604364



C·D·C INSURANCE

No small print.

No hold music.

No call centres.

Great prices.

Fantastic service.

In Broadstairs.

CDC Insurance - Local insurance specialists

www.cdc-insurance.co.uk

130 High Street, Broadstairs, Kent CT10 1JB

Telephone 01843 861251 Fax 01843 860645



BROADSTAIRS ROOFING
HERITAGE ROOFING AND LEADWORK CONTRACTORS



1 VICTORIA AVENUE, BROADSTAIRS, KENT CT10 3JB

TEL: 01843 600106 ~ MOBILE: 07932 633628

JOHN@BROADSTAIRSROOFING.CO.UK

WWW.BROADSTAIRSROOFING.CO.UK



MALCOLMS
HAIRSTYLIST

Modern & Traditional
Men's Hairstyling

since 1972

Appointments Optional

91 High Street
Broadstairs
Kent

01843 865230 / 864256

Broadstairs Metalcraft
166 High Street, Broadstairs, Kent. CT101JA



**GATES, GRILLES,
WELDING REPAIRS &
ALL GENERAL
BLACKSMITHING
ORNATE WORK
NO JOB TOO SMALL**

Call Mark for a free quotation on

01843 603495 or Mobile 07828 001607

A.G.S. Ltd

■ Advanced Groundwork Specialist ■

Civils, Groundwork & Paving Contractor

Whitewalls, Holland Close, Kingsgate,
Broadstairs, Kent CT10 3QJ

Peter Gaspa

Office: 01843 313469

Mobile: 07811 392211

www.agskent.co.uk

info@agskent.co.uk

Domestic

Driveways, Patios,
Extensions, Drainage,
Pool Construction

Commercial

Civil Engineering,
Reinforced Concrete,
Car Parks, Road Construction,
Foundations



BROADSTAIRS GARDEN CENTRE

01843 601073

Email: thebroadstairsgardencentre@gmail.com

96A High Street, CT101JX (Behind the Café Grill, Opposite the Co-Op)



**GOOD RANGE OF CERAMIC &
TERRACOTTA GARDEN POTS**

ONLY £25 SPEND FOR FREE DELIVERY
£3 CHARGE FOR ALL ORDERS UNDER £25



NEW CUSTOMER LOYALTY CARD

Join FREE and be rewarded every time you shop with us



**SEED POTATOES
OVER 30 VARIETIES
From £1.79 KILO**

WESTLANDS MULTI PURPOSE COMPOST
£5.49 70lt BAG, 3 BAGS for £11



FOR ALL YOUR GARDENING NEEDS, ADVICE & A FRIENDLY, PERSONAL SERVICE, LOOK NO FURTHER

SHOP WATCH



Chant Adornments

We're called Chant Adornments, and we're at 7 Sowell Street, Broadstairs CT10 2AT. We offer tattoo and piercing, and we've been informed by the council that we are the only studio that offers this in Broadstairs. We are also APP verified, as our resident piercer, David Osborne, is the

only piercer in Kent that is part of the Association of Professional Piercers. It is an organisation that promotes the practice of piercing in a safe environment, he is one of eight in the UK that is internationally recognised for pushing best practice and safe environment. We also have two tattooists, Jessica Delaforce and myself, Vana Mouradian, and as a collective strive for the best within our studio and our contribution to the community. We also currently have a charitable donations box at the studio for two local charities, Guardian Angels for Dogs and Cats in Crisis Thanet. We hope to continue charitable work for the Thanet community. You can search us on Facebook or Instagram under Chant Adornments.

Vana Mouradian

Vinyl Record shop

One opening in Albion Street at time of going to press

Kit

Charlotte Street - Under new management

Neptunes Hall

The Neptune is looking fab after its make-over, especially with the garden which will surely be the place to be this summer



One from Cliftonville - The Kitchen CT9

(Included because we love the concept)

A new restaurant is opening soon in Cliftonville but you could be forgiven for wondering whether Margate really needs another one. In the diverse mix that is the Margate "scene" there is something for every kind of taste and wage packet. Whether it is been-there-forever local cafes, new cocktail or wine bars, or award winning headline grabbing restaurants, Margate has an ever growing smorgasbord of culinary offerings. However sometimes this very diversity can add to division in the community.

People may perceive that they are only welcome or accepted in certain places, or believe places to be outside their price range or comfort zone. If you need cheap or free food you are unlikely to go in to one of the aforementioned award winning restaurants - and vice versa, those with a greater disposable income are less likely to be found during the day in McDonalds in Margate!

Whilst this breadth of offering is one of the things that make the area so appealing, The Kitchen CT9 wants to make a space that allows everyone to feel equally welcome and be equally well fed, giving the community a chance to interact. Think of it as the restaurant equivalent of a micro pub!

The restaurant will be offering very low cost meals through the use of charitably donated surplus food as well as relying on volunteers. Their aim is to have the highest standards of hospitality and quality of the food offered but at the lowest possible cost - both to the customer and the planet. Volunteers will include those looking for a pathway to return to work whose circumstances make it difficult for them to find employers willing to hire them, with an aim to making part time paid positions available as the business becomes established. Currently, a third of all food produced - weighing 1.3 billion tonnes - goes to waste. The Kitchen CT9 works with FareShare, a national charity who take fresh, in date and good to eat surplus from the food industry, which would otherwise go to waste. Last year they managed to save and redistribute 16,992 tonnes of food from partners including Birds Eye, Kellogg's, Tesco, Asda, and Sainsbury's.

In keeping with the theme of reduce, reuse and recycle the Kitchen have also teamed up with TerraCycle UK to provide public drop off points for a whole range of hard to recycle items. Toothbrushes, toothpaste tubes and flossing containers, pet food pouches and crisp packets, beauty product packaging and Pringle tubs, biscuit packaging and Ella's Kitchen snack pouches will all be able to be dropped off in bins inside the restaurant entrance. The Kitchen will then be able to exchange these items for "credit" for Thanet Iceberg Project who are the charitable not for profit company behind the Kitchen in order to further their work amongst the excluded and marginalised in Thanet.

Finally, The Kitchen are working with Hubbub, the environmental charity, and opening Kent's first Community Fridge and Freezer. Members of the general public can drop off their own unopened, in date food surplus items which are then available for anyone else to pick up for free.

"This isn't about food poverty necessarily" says Project Director & Head Chef at the Kitchen Ann Newstead. "Regardless of whether or not someone can afford to pay for a bottle of milk, the planet has already "paid" for the pint of milk in your fridge you haven't used and which would otherwise go down the drain. Making it available for someone else to use still goes toward reduce waste and therefore additional costs to our world."

We believe community builds community. We are crowd funding to put a community cafe in to the heart of Margate, using food waste to help tackle local food poverty. Please consider donating to our project, as we chose to celebrate the value & potential of what is discarded & undervalued: both food waste & the marginalised in our community.

<https://www.justgiving.com/campaigns/charity/thaneticebergproject/thekitchenct9>

4.8 ★

on Facebook

9.2/10

on carehome.co.uk



Make St. Michael's your home

FIRST-CLASS NURSING AND RESIDENTIAL CARE

Are you or a loved one in need of residential or nursing care? Get in touch with St. Michael's for a breath of fresh air – having provided first-class nursing care for over a century and now offering residential care too, we're here to help you through the entire process to put your mind at ease.

PRIVATE CARE WITH FANTASTIC FACILITIES

St. Michael's is a private care home in Westgate-on-Sea and over the last two years, we have made many significant improvements to the home, including adding residential care to complement our existing high-quality nursing care offering. Our manager, Jacky, has been with us for over a decade and leads our experienced, compassionate and dedicated team to provide the highest levels of care to our residents.

ALL-INCLUSIVE SO YOU CAN PLAN AHEAD

We appreciate that the costs associated with care are often a surprise for families and friends so because of this, our pricing policy is transparent, so you can inform yourself up front. It's all-inclusive too, which means there are no nasty surprises hidden around the corner and it also makes financial planning easier – we believe that this is the way all care homes should be.

A CONSTANT AND COMPASSIONATE TEAM


Our use of agency staff is one of the lowest in the industry, as we believe that by relying less on external services and maintaining a constant, caring workforce, we provide a better service to our residents. Understanding you and your loved one is our utmost priority and having a happy, content and consistent team means we're better placed to do that. In the end, it results in a more stable home with exemplary standards of care.



ST. MICHAELS CARE
PRIVATE RESIDENTIAL & NURSING



FIRST-CLASS CARE FOR OVER A CENTURY

Elm Grove, Westgate-on-Sea, Kent CT8 8LH
Tel: 01843 834 917 | info@stmichaelscare.org
Search for St. Michael's Care on carehome.co.uk
stmichaelscare.org |  /stmichaelscare

Ron Hutton

We recently heard the sad news that local Broadstairs Gentleman, Bon Viveur, Businessman, School Governor and sometime writer for The Broadie had passed away. I remember sitting with Ron in his study having a good old chuckle as he told me about some of his exploits (only some of which are fit to print). I'll leave it to Ron's niece Roisin Ingle who worked for the Irish Times and added to an article written by Ron back in issue 50. And of course an article by Ron himself which seems sort of appropriate.

On Christmas Eve my Uncle Ron and my Auntie Eva will be celebrating their wedding anniversary in Broadstairs, Kent, where they've been living in wedded bliss for several decades. People got married younger back when they got hitched, but I still can't quite get my head around the fact that the anniversary they are celebrating is their 70th. Coincidentally it took me around 70 goes to get a decent video of my children wishing them a happy anniversary. But when we finally got a decent take in the can, the most reluctant performer was heard to say, which wasn't in the script, "we love you Ron and Eva" which more than made up for all the grumpy out takes.

Eva used to sing me songs when they came over to visit from London: Daisy Daisy and My Bonnie Lies Over The Ocean. Ron, all twinkly eyes and movie-star slacks, used to put his hands in his pockets, rattle his plentiful coins and then throw them up in the air in the sitting room creating the highest quality gushie we'd ever known. Once, when we visited them in their sprawling thatched house in London, where a baby grand sat on an elevated part of the sitting room he brought me to Hamley's and said I could buy anything I liked. I bought a Girl's World. I have barely any regrets. They lived a life that always seemed glamorous. They are firm believers in cocktail hour. Their garden in Broadstairs has a swimming pool and they had a sauna before I even knew what the word meant. Ron gave me my first Sony Walkman, when the idea of listening to music on a portable device seemed as remote as the moon. He always owned a high quality telescope, which had a special area in the house. They live stylishly and with passion, is what I've always thought.

Seventy years. I can't believe it when my mother, at 75 she's Ron's littlest sister, tells me. The youngest girl in the family, she ended up on honeymoon with Ron and Eva. It wasn't her fault, but Ron never lets her forget it.

Seventy years. I email Ron to get some tips on how to make relationships last. He is prone to quoting a wide variety of writers from Kipling to O Henry, so I know it will be good. And I've just read a piece by the incomparable English journalist Lucy Mangan about what she terms "inexplicable spousal rage". And if you have to have me explain it, well you are a better person than Mangan and I and several women I enjoy close friendships with. I want to feel normal. I want to know that a healthy relationship



can also be testing and in places downright spiky.

What I don't want to read in this return email is that Ron and Eva have always had a harmonious coupling. I want to know about the rough patches. I am asking the wrong people.

Here's Ron's email back when I ask him for some tips for a happy relationship:

"It is difficult to offer tips on 70 years of marriage. Suffice it to say we are going through the happiest period of our lives so it is worth persevering. Eva joins me in sending our love to you all. These are our tips: Instead of saying 'I love you' say 'I'm in love with you'. Always settle any misunderstandings or quarrels before going to bed although sometimes it's more delicious to settle them in bed. Young love says: 'I love you because I need you.' Mature love says 'I need you because I love you.' Listen to her. The secret of a happy marriage is a secret. Whenever you are wrong admit it. Whenever you are right shut up."

See? The wrong, or yes, yes, maybe the right people. It gets worse when I email my cousin Chris, Ron's son. He reckons the secret is "tolerance - I have never, ever seen my parents not only argue but even raise their voice to each other." And Chris goes on to imply it might be genetic because after 16 years of marriage he's never had a row with his wife, Jenny.

When I ask Ron's daughter Penny she says the secret of the 70 years a-wooing is that "they still adore each other". So there you have it. While the outcome of this investigation does make me fear for the longevity of more acrimonious couplings where, and this is just a random example, sometimes just the innocent sound of a certain person whistling an REM tune can turn a certain other person into a raving banshee.

Ron and Eva don't celebrate this season, for religious reasons, so I won't wish them Happy Christmas. I'll just say it once more, with feeling: We love you Ron and Eva.

92 Years an Unbeliever

Yes we know we'll get letters, and we'll probably happily print those with the opposite viewpoint. But let us just marvel at the great range of differing opinions on the subject. Here's one from REH from up there on God's own windy corner at the Foreland. Hang on, did I say God's?

Some thoughts of an atheist in his 89th year.....

I am getting a little bit worried about my mortality. People of my own age, and younger, are dropping like flies. We are "in the death-zone."

Death is a no-win situation for atheists. If you're right, you don't get to tell anyone; if you're wrong, everyone, including God, gets to tell you. That's the scary bit.

There is, of course, an upside to being right - you don't have to worry about being tormented for eternity by some divine psychopath. The downside is that you are inevitably going to find yourself, like Monty Python's Norwegian Blue, "stone dead, demised, passed on, no more, ceased to be, a stiff, extinct in its entirety, an ex-parrot."

Death is first and foremost an affront to my ego. It's not the fear of eternal damnation that bothers me about dying, not even the terror of the unknown; it's the "no more, ceased to be, extinct in its entirety, ex-parrot" bit that gets up my nose. How dare things go on as usual with me not there! How dare my great grand children grow up - go to university - get married - have children themselves all without me. How dare people continue to conduct conversations without seeking my opinion! How dare there be newspapers and magazines and books and radio and television and the Internet and yet-to-be-invented forms of mass communication without my being in on them! How dare I not exist!

'In a culture that believes in neither after life nor reincarnation, memory is the only place left for identity to go.' But then a piece of music or a poem will be in the same memory. Am I nothing more than the half remembered piece of advertising jingle or a limerick?

"Vanity of vanities," saith the preacher, "all is vanity." And mark that REH fellow down for the sin of pride.

There is a view among my religious acquaintances that I will undergo a last-minute conversion. I doubt it. If there is a god, I'm sure she's not going to be fooled by a piece of self-interested, panic-induced hypocrisy like that.

And anyway, I just couldn't do it. Belief in god or an afterlife just doesn't make sense. Humans have been around for four or five million years. Billions and trillions and zillions of us have been born, lived and died, and there isn't a single verifiable example of survival after death, not a shred, not a

scintilla, not a scrap, not an iota, jot or tittle of evidence of the existence of a divine being. Thank god for that!
Still, there could be an argument for hedging your bets, just in case. Trouble is, it's not just a simple choice between believing and not-believing, between theism and atheism. Put your money on the wrong nag - Islam, Hinduism, Buddhism, Judaism, Christianity - and you're a gonner. "You know the odds," says the celestial bookie, "now beat them!"

I prefer to put my money on the nose. Win/lose. No great dividend either way. But whichever horse romps home, I'll still have kept my dignity and self-respect. Imagine for a moment that I'm right, that there is no god. Imagine that every time you get down on your knees to pray, you're actually talking to yourself. Imagine that each time you call on god for help in time of trouble, only the wind hears you. Imagine that for years you've glorified and worshipped, no one. Imagine that the guilt, the self-denial, the lack of having fun on Sundays have been totally without point or profit. Imagine the centuries of church ritual, the pomp and circumstance were all mere dressing-up and play-acting.

Imagine that the churches, cathedrals, synagogues, temples, mosques are nothing more than monuments to man's despair and delusion. Imagine that all the martyrs to religious belief, all the victims of religious persecution, died in their hundreds of millions for nothing. Imagine that everything you were taught, believed, clung to for meaning and comfort is wrong. Imagine that it's all been the most terrible joke, the most cruel hoax conceivable, and you are the butt of it. Doesn't bear thinking about, does it? Which is why so many people don't.

On the other hand, I could be wrong. God may not be non-existent, she may merely be painfully shy. And if she does exist, there's just the possibility that she may be assisted by a devil. Everyone who saw Monty Python's Life of Brian ("He can't take a joke after all") and atheists ("You must be feeling a right lot of charlies!"). Well, that would be embarrassing, I admit. But I'm betting it's never going to happen. I'm betting that god doesn't exist.

And have I never had a moment of doubt?
Oh yes - when we had a storm a few years ago, with the thunder and lightning rolling in from the English Channel such as I had never witnessed before. And then when the lightning struck my daughters house just 50 metres away, wrecking the chimneystack. I did have a moment of doubt then. We atheists hate lightning.
REH October 2015. Broadstairs

Ron liked poetry, he also liked to change poetry to fit his locality. Here he messed with 'The English Are So Nice' by D H Lawrence

*The People of Broadstairs are so nice
So awfully nice
They are the nicest people in Thanet.*

*And what's more they're very nice
About your being nice as well
And if you're not nice they soon make you feel it.*

*People of Margate, Ramsgate and Birchington
They're all very well
But the are not really nice, you know,
They're not nice in our sense of the word, are they now?*

*That's why one doesn't have to take them seriously,
We must be nice to them of course,
Of course, naturally.
But it doesn't matter what you say to them,
They don't really understand
You can just say anything to them:*

*Be nice, you know just nice
But you must never take them seriously, they wouldn't understand,
Just be nice, you know! Oh, fairly nice,
Not too nice of course, they take advantage
But nice enough, just nice enough
To let them feel they're not quite as nice as they might be.*



This autumn, Turner Contemporary will host Turner Prize 2019, one of the best-known prizes for contemporary arts in the world. In response to this major moment for Margate and Kent, the gallery and partners will develop an exhilarating and ambitious arts programme. This follows a successful bid to the Arts Council for £219,000 of National Lottery funding as well as further contributions from Kent County Council, Thanet District Council and Dreamland Margate.

The programme, which will take place alongside the Turner Prize 2019 exhibition, has been developed in collaboration with partners. This includes; Margate Festival, Open School East, Resort, 1927, Crate and Limbo Studios, Dreamland Margate, Kent County Council and Kent Libraries, Thanet District Council and local artists. Together, the partners will deliver a town wide programme of arts, activities and events in response to the once-in-a-lifetime moment of Turner Prize 2019 coming to Margate.

Among other highlights, the programme will see the expansion of Margate Festival, which has been running since 2013, with a significant increase in open calls for local artists and new artworks throughout Margate. Margate Festival will also connect artists with businesses, taking the programme across the town. Dreamland will programme two special events supporting the night time economy during the autumn season.

Turner Contemporary will commission an artist to develop a significant new digital artwork, inspired by JMW Turner's passion for technological innovation. The gallery, and commissioned artist, will collaborate with members of the public at Kent libraries and shopping centres to generate content for this spectacular new work. It is anticipated that it will appear on Turner Contemporary's building during the autumn season.

Margate based theatre company 1927 will map vivid animations, created by 75 local young people, onto buildings around Northdown Road and the High Street. Visitors can expect a series of magical moments as they journey through the evening streets. Open School East will work with Cliftonville residents to devise an artwork with an artist on Northdown Road designed to expand the programme beyond the seafront.

Once the town wide programme is in place, Turner Contemporary will work with children and a designer to create a child's view of the town and realise an exciting new map drawn from their perspective. The gallery will also train over 150 new volunteers who will greet visitors and act as guides to all the events and happenings across the town. The insights and experiences gathered from this major cultural programme spanning across Kent will be shared with Coventry 2021, who have won the title of UK City of Culture for 2021.

The programme will be launched at Pie Factory Margate on Friday 15 February 2019 from 5pm to 8pm. The Margate Festival team will also be available for discussions from Saturday 16 to Wednesday 20 February 11am to 3pm each day.

Diggers

By Liane Smith

The mechanical arm lifts, the four toothed claw of the digger opens and begins to stroke the beach, gently now, gathering sand almost to the bedrock, coaxing it into piles, stroke, grasp, lift, tilt. Up it goes, the fistful of treasure, the delicately articulating arm shifting the load until it is poised over the growing wall of sand that will defend the beach huts and kiosks from the winter sea surge. Open, release, turn, drop. There are textured lines in the beach where the claws have been – long etched furrows that take up the shade as the sun sinks behind the cliff-top houses. A dachshund runs in the grooves, his elongated body matching the shadow-patterns. The sun goes behind a cloud and rain begins to fall, but the digger digs on. The sand-wall lengthens from the harbour, inching its way like a protective snake towards the curve of the southern cliff. The tractor arm reaches up and out, angling its half-open fist as if saluting the clock that sits on the cliff top with its four faces, each telling a different hour – on its head a Viking longboat weathervane pointing the wind direction and beneath its chin a lead paneled shawl falling in scallops over a wooden shelter.

#

The boy sits in the shelter, watching the tractor and listening to the rain clatter on the lead panels above his head. How boring can a day get? His football is under the bench, just behind his feet, and he moves it a little, lines it up for a back heel shot, brilliant! The ball hits the wooden partition with a thud.

'Now then,' says Grandad.

'What?' says the boy.

'You know what,' says Grandad. 'Don't spoil the shelter, other folks need it!'

'Wasn't planning to blow it up or anything,' says the boy. 'Can I go on the beach now?'

'Cheeky,' says Grandad. 'No, you can't!'

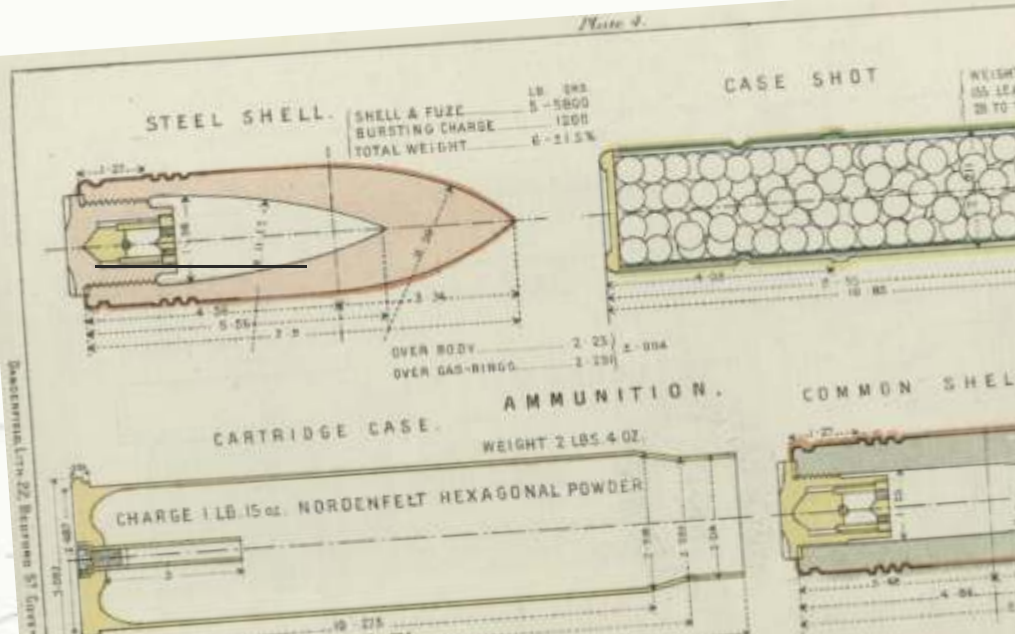
'Please,' says the boy.

'Sorry, lad – your Nan didn't give me a change of clothes for you. Never mind – probably just a shower.' He looks up at the sky, scanning the piles of cloud along the cliff-top. 'See that – sun's trying to come out – won't be long now.'

The boy bends, fishes the ball out between his knees, then wriggles round to the next compartment of the shelter. He can still see the dog. Every so often it stops running and begins to dig, then sniffs the air and runs on, its black coat so wet now that it looks like a seal, slithering along beside the sand-wall.

'He's having more fun than I am,' mutters the boy.

'Hey, there's a rainbow!' says Grandad from the next-door bench. 'Over there, see? And you can see both ends of it.'



'So what,' mutters the boy.

'No use sulking,' says Grandad.

Not so deaf as he sometimes makes out, thinks the boy.

'If you sulk, you'll miss it,' says Grandad.

'What?'

'The crock of gold at the end of the rainbow.'

'What's that?'

'That's for me to know and you to find out.'

'Give us a clue, then,' says the boy.

'You have to be a good digger,' says Grandad.

Now the boy can see that the rainbow does form a complete arc over the harbour, one end growing out of the sea and the other touching down behind the sand wall, just where the tractor is turning round. The tractor stops. Now the boy can see the driver in his cab, pouring something from a flask. He wonders what else the driver digs, besides sand walls. He could ask him, if the rain would only stop.

'Did you ever drive a tractor, Grandad, when you were young?'

'Zzzz,' says Grandad, and gives a small snort.

'Going to have a bit of a walk, Grandad,' says the boy, not too loudly. Another snore, and the old man's cap slides down over his eyes.

###

The boy dribbles his ball to the top of the steps. One nudge and, bump, bump, the ball is making its way down the main steps to the beach. The boy catches up with the football on the bottom step, just as the rain stops. The tractor hasn't moved but the rainbow has gone. The dog is still there, sand flying sideways from his furiously working front legs. The boy is just wondering if he has enough money for an ice-cream from the kiosk when the dog gives a little bark, then a sneeze and stops digging, looking up at the tractor, tail wagging. The boy walks a bit closer to see what the dog's found. Now it's working its black snuffling snout into the sand at the bottom of the hole and there's the outline of something long. A bone, maybe? Tschoo, goes the dog again, looks up at the boy and gives a quick whine.

'I suppose you want me to get your bone out for you,' says the boy. 'Move over a bit!'

He drops to his knees and reaches down until he can ease his fingers under the object. It's wedged in the sand – feels cool and smooth – and doesn't want to move. The dog pushes its wet nose into the boy's ear. A bit more scrabbling and he's got his fingers under it – good! He half-rolls, half-pulls it free and stands up, holding in his hands an object that is definitely not a bone. He brushes the sand from the

metal cylinder while the dog jumps at his side, nudging his elbow, trying to get at the prize.

'Well, you've made a good find there,' comes a voice from above. The tractor driver is leaning out of his cab.

'Thought it was a bone,' says the boy.

'Let's have a look,' says the digger driver. 'Ah, yes! Thought so. They're going to be interested in your bone, in Chelsea.'

'Is it a bomb?'

'Not quite. Looks like a spent Victorian 6 pounder shell casing, to me.'

'What's that – spent? Like money?'

'Means it's been fired, it's empty. Good job it is or we'd have needed the Army for this little beauty.'

'What was in it?'

'Cordite, of course. Explosive. The navy'd have been using them for target practice off here, you know.'

'What – because of pirates?'

'Sort of. The Victorian naval boats carried guns in case of enemy torpedo boats – neat guns, they had. Quick firing. This here's a brass shell casing from a Nordenfelt gun – look, you can read the date.'

He polishes the cap with his sleeve, hands the shell back. Now the boy can see markings, letters and a date.

'1901. My grandad would know about this, I expect.'

'Maybe,' says the driver. 'Is that him, up there, waving at you?'

The dog whines.

'Time we were off,' says the driver. He opens the cab door and lets down some steps. 'Up you come then, Hansie, and we'll get you a better bone than that!'

The dog pushes his nose into the back of the boy's leg, flops up the steps and settles in the cab at the man's feet.

'Don't forget – Army Museum, Chelsea!'

The boy watches them drive up the harbour ramp, slides the shell into his hoodie pouch and climbs the beach steps.

'Find that crock of gold, then?' says Grandad.

'That's for me to know and – and all that stuff,' says the boy, 'Could we go on the train to London tomorrow, please?'

A shell casing from a Nordenfelt 6 pounder, dating to 1901. The Nordenfelt Quick Firing 6 pounder was a 57mm short single barrelled gun used on board ships and for coastal defence by many different countries. They were used as a light gun for protection against fast moving, lightly armoured torpedo boats that were becoming popular with navies of the era.

Multiple Nordenfelt guns were mounted around the ship with clear arcs of fire to put down a large volume of shells to try and blow torpedo boats out of the water before they got into range to launch their weapons at the capital ship. The guns were light and handy to manoeuvre, easily operated and quickly reloaded by a small crew, making them ideal for close, quick firing protection. The gun had a range of approximately 4000 yards and could fire around 12 aimed shots a minute. This case is approximately 12 inches high, with fairly straight sides and has traces of chroming on the outside:



Think you know Fagin?

Sarah Thorne Theatre –
Saturday 9 February 2019 @
7.30pm

Produced by Kick In The Head
Written & Directed by Simon
Downing

Powerful new play gives a fresh twist to Dickens' criminal Fagin. After their highly acclaimed national touring productions of *Old Herbaceous* and *My Dog's Got No Nose*, London based theatre company Kick In The Head, come to the Sarah Thorne Theatre, Broadstairs with a new play called *Fagin?*. Written by acclaimed director and playwright Simon Downing, it centres around Fagin's last night in prison before being hanged and his descent into madness. It also provides an opportunity to find out who Fagin really was.



The setting is simple, the themes (love, greed, deception, betrayal, regret and retribution) universal, the subtle interplay between the three characters intense and the background of Charles Dickens' *Oliver Twist* so familiar that this small masterpiece could well be a theatrical staple. All three actors in the roles of Fagin (Keith Hill), Bill (Giles Shenton) and Nancy (Georgia Butt) deliver impeccable performances. In the centre of it all, the audience is captivated by Fagin's diverse, manipulative and complex character.

Downing starts from the premise that Dickens provided no back story for Fagin, but the character is widely believed to have been based on Ikey Solomon, a notorious criminal and fence in the early 19th century. Dickens was a court reporter before turning to fiction, and it is more than possible that he covered Solomon's sensational Old Bailey trial in June 1830. Much of Solomon's well-documented life story has therefore been appropriated for the play. "If you think you know Fagin" adds Downing, "think again".

Fagin? comes to the Sarah Thorne Theatre, Broadstairs on Saturday 9 February at 7.45pm. Tickets £15 in advance from www.sarahthornetheatre.co.uk

"All three actors in the roles of Fagin (Keith Hill), Bill (Giles Shenton) and Nancy (Georgia Butt) deliver impeccable performances. In the centre of it all, the audience is captivated by Fagin's diverse, manipulative and complex character." The Reviews Hub

"It is a powerful piece of work...it deserves to become an eventual classic...this small masterpiece could well be a theatrical staple...you would be a fool to yourself to miss it." Alton Herald

Full details and reviews available at www.kickinthehead.co.uk

St Andrews Church Events

28th February Dick Smith and the Temple Jazz Band. New Orleans Jazz at its best. Tickets £10.00 to include refreshments. Starts 7.30pm. Please contact Church Office (01843 609513) or Pauline on 01843 591605 for tickets.

9th March. Pancake Party. Tickets £2.00 Adults, £1.00 Children. 6.00pm - 8.30pm Supper of Soup and Roll followed by plenty of pancakes. Games, Sing a Long and Toss the Pancake. Please contact Church Office (01843 609513) or Pauline on 01843 591605 for tickets.

16th March. Our first Quiz Evening of the year. Starts at 7.30pm. Tickets £5.00 Bring your own food and drinks. Please contact Church Office (01843 609513) or Pauline on 01843 591605 for tickets.

31st March. Join us for a Mothering Sunday Church Breakfast served between 9.00am and 10.00am. Continental breakfast with plenty of choice. Tickets £2.00, Children free if accompanied by Adult. The please join us for our Mothering Sunday Service at 10.00am. Please contact Church Office (01843 609513) or Pauline on 01843 591605 for tickets.

6th April Concert by The Thanet Male Voice Choir.

7th June June Ball to be held at the Pavilion on the Sands, B/stairs.

The Victory News A-Z

Just a small selection of the stuff we stock

4 Nelson Place, Broadstairs. Tel: 01843 869368

The biggest littlest shop in town



Us at 5am - but we're
open from
6.30 am - 8pm

So you think you know your local area?

Twenty photos from Broadstairs, can you pinpoint where they are? One entry per person, One prize of a 12 crate of real ales supplied by Broadstairs Chiropractic Clinic. Simply name the location of each feature and write it in the space provided numbered 1 -20 along with your name & contact details. One entry per person only. Hand completed list in at Broadstairs Chiropractic Clinic, 9 Queens Road, Broadstairs. Winner will be drawn at random on 25th March. Over 18s only to be able to claim the prize.



#1.....

#2.....

#3.....



#4.....

#5.....

#6.....



#7.....



#8.....



#9.....



#10.....

Continued overleaf

Name:

Address:

Contact No:



#11.....



#12.....



#13.....



#14.....



#17.....



#15.....



#16.....



#18.....



#19.....



#20.....



Pic by: www.kjokkenutstyr.net

Hola! So, this time around I'm writing from a sunny beach on the Caribbean coast in Mexico. Considering that my sun shrivelled brain is struggling to conjur up recipes that are seasonal in the UK. You will have to forgive the mismatch of recipes, but being the Broadie devotee that I am I simply must share something. In the hostel I'm staying at now they offer a guacamole making class, frankly it's just mashed avocado with lime juice; tasty but not a patch on mine.

Guacamole:

2 ripe avocados
1 large ripe tomato
1 garlic clove, minced
1/2 red onion, finely chopped
Handful coriander, chopped
1/2 small tin sweetcorn
Juice of 1-2 limes
Big pinch ground cumin
Pinch of chilli flakes

- 1) Mash the flesh of the avocado.
- 2) Remove the seeds of the tomato and dice the flesh
- 3) Mix all ingredients in a bowl and add lime juice to taste, at least one lime, if it's a bit stiff add a bit of olive oil, add salt if you think it needs it.

Now I jump back to the UK via New Orleans. I feasted on the most exceptional dish of Trout Meunière Amandine at the start of the year and if you're looking to spoil yourself or impress guests this really is the dish. I had to message Jason (our cheery fishmonger) to check which fish is available for this dish back in the UK, of course he was chuffed to bits to hear from me on the sunny beach whilst they almost freeze to death with those icy 4am starts. One big-ish fish should serve two, I'd serve it

whole on the table with creamy mash and seasoned greens.

Dover Sole Meunière Amandine:

1 large Dover Sole, skinned (or 2 smaller ones)
1/2 cup butter
1/2 tbsp red wine vinegar
1 tsp lemon juice
Seasoned flour for dusting
1.5 cups flaked almonds, toasted
1 tbsp fresh parsley, finely chopped
Butter and splash of oil for frying
Lemon wedges for serving

- 1) Heat the butter in a small saucepan to brown, stir regularly, about 10 -15 minutes, then whisk in the vinegar and lemon juice and set aside
- 2) Dust the fish on both sides with the seasoned flour. Heat the butter and splash of oil in a large frying pan and heat. Gently fry the Dover Sole for approx 3-4 minutes each side
- 3) Warm the Brown butter sauce and pour over the fish then garnish with the toasted almonds, parsley and lemon wedges

In 2018's first Broadie of the year I shared a recipe for a cauliflower salad, you'll have to forgive me for doing the very same this year. What can I say... I love cauliflower, plus I'm away and my options are a little limited without my back log of notebooks and no test kitchen. This Middle Eastern number was one of the last dishes I cooked in my little flat at the Broadway before I moved out. I served it for my Mum and I with harissa baked sea bream

Charred Cauliflower, Raisin & Caper Salad:

1 head cauliflower, cut into florets
1 small red onion
1 lemon, juiced
Pinch salt
Pinch sugar
1/2 cup raisins, soaked in warm water, then drained
1/3 cup capers
1/2 cup pine nuts/flaked almonds/sunflower seeds
Handful dill, chopped
Handful parsley, chopped
Handful coriander, chopped
Olive Oil
Sumac (if you have it), if not Salt & Pepper

- 1) Thinly slice the onion and quick pickle in about 1 tsp of the lemon juice, the pinch of sugar and pinch of salt, put to one side.
- 2) Heat your grill until really hot and put the cauliflower on a tray, set under the grill and char on both sides, probably just a few minutes each side. Just keep an eye on it and turn when you see black bits appearing. Take out and set aside to cool
- 3) Toast your nuts or seeds in a dry frying pan, leave to cool
- 4) Drain the onion of it's pickling liquid and mix all ingredients together in a large bowl. Dress with a good glug of olive oil and a big pinch of sumac if you have it, if not a little salt and a bit more pepper, add the leftover lemon juice to taste.



Broadstairs Carpets

For quality & professional service "Stand on our reputation"

Beautiful Karndean flooring from
£ 25.99 per sq Metre

Broadstairs Carpets, 14 York Street, Broadstairs, Kent, CT10 1PB
Weekdays 9.30am - 5pm Saturday 9.30am - 4pm

www.broadstairs-carpets.co.uk Tel: 01843 609573

