

Front cover: Autumn at Keston Ponds by Ambi Puvi ©

Keston Parish Church

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There is a time for everything, and a season for every activity under the heavens: ... a time to weep and a time to laugh Ecclesiastes 3:1,4

Thought for the month

What's in a Word



There are some words that we only hear in certain settings – some words are just fusty. (Which means old fashioned or out of date!). On a recent visit to the bank the cashier was very confused by the word in the name of the church bank account, the word 'Parochial.' The governing body of a local Anglican church is called a Parochial Church Council (or PCC). Not many would know this word unless they were involved in a church context.

A word that comes to my mind as I reflect on the previous months shaped by the Covid-19 virus, and is heard sometimes in church in prayers and Bible passages, is the word 'lament'. This means 'to express passionate grief, sorrow, regret or disappointment'. Finding a way to express our pain can help us move forward – it's healthy to lament.

This year many have lamented the postponement of weddings and baptisms, the lack of a church funeral and even new born babies who could not visit close relatives. There is much to lament over this year, and we must give ourselves time and opportunities to do this, to process and express how we feel, so we might heal and move forward.

As surely as there are two sides to a coin, this year there has been and will

also be time and opportunities to celebrate and be happy. Families have discovered how much they enjoy being together, people have found the pleasure of doing simple things. Some have realised that simple things, like the company of loved ones or going for a walk, can give the greatest joy. The environment has begun to recover.

Sometimes we need to proactively look for those opportunities for joy — to use a few words that are unfamiliar to us now, we need times of jubilation, rejoicing and delight! The Bible encourages us to do this: You'll do best by filling your minds and meditating on things that are true, noble, reputable, authentic, compelling, gracious — the best, not the worst; the beautiful, not the ugly... (Philippians 4:8 — The Message).

The church has for centuries walked with people through times of lament – it has also journeyed with people in times of joy too! Church has been the place where families are joined together in marriage, new life is celebrated in baptism and loved ones are commended to their final resting place. Often these occasions proceed with words we might not use in any other circumstances.

Whatever words we find ourselves using let them at least be words that will encourage and bless the people who hear them, and then we will all have a better chance of recovering and healing from the 2020 experience. You might like to use the prayer further on in this magazine – 'A Masking Prayer.'

May you have space to lament and occasions for joy!

Rev'd Carol Morrison

Changes at Keston Parish church



The congregation of Keston Parish Church noticed a few changes when they returned after five months! During June the church has had a new purple noticeboard on the Westerham Road which can be seen from both directions, to replace the old red one. The rotting wooden gates have also now been replaced by beautiful new metal ones incorporating the Keston Marke logo, which were funded by a generous donation.





Magazine Donations

We would once again like to say a huge thank you for the generous donations that have been made towards the costs of producing The Keston Magazine. They are much appreciated and mean we can continue to publish the magazine. Please send articles, news or items of interest for inclusion to the Editor, Sally Churchus, by email to editor@kestonparishchurch.org.uk or phone 020 8462 8750 to discuss. Thank you.

2021 Keston Calendar Coming

Please don't buy your calendar for next year – wait for The Keston Calendar to be available! Let's hope we will have some engagements to write in it next year...

Keston Church Car Park improvement



At last, a bigger car park! In February 2019 we were finally granted planning permission and by March this year we had managed to raise around £25k and so the work was put out to tender. Once the replies were back the PCC selected the final builder and it was agreed to go ahead with the first three phases of the work. The contract was signed by the builder and the Rector and work started on 13th July. There was a lot of digging to clear the greenery and old garden waste and also push the current earth banks back. A large number of tipper lorries came and went until we had an extended car park, a mirror image of the old one. The work was finished on 7th August. As well as the new extended car park, the woodland pathway was constructed and the whole of the car park was resurfaced. The poles for the lighting have been erected and the

wooden posts marking out where to park are in place. To comply with the planning permission, a number of oak trees and flowering cherries were planted between the new car park and the Westerham Road, unfortunately just as the weather became extremely hot and dry, so we had to introduce a watering rota – we are praying that they will all survive.

We still have three phases to go, which include solar lighting, further planting and hedging, slight widening of the drive and double entrance gates, plus a plastic grid with earth and grass seed over the surface of the new bit of the car park. Although the car park is useable, donations are still required so that these phases can be completed. A huge thank you to Geoff Carr for project managing all the work.

Heathfields Café and Bar



At this moment we are incredibly excited and scared in equal measure – after years of boring my family and friends about wanting to leave the world of media to buy and run a café/bar, I've only gone and done it!

My ambition is to create a truly neighbourhood café and bar and aim for people to leave feeling better than when they arrived, or at least not worse... and never to lose sight of why I started. No small feat, but with wonderful support of my family and friends I don't think I will – yep ask me again in 12 months! So what do we want for our customers?

- A community place we have lived in this wonderful village for six years, with both our children Ruben and Florence attending Keston school and our little dog 'Rolo' who is probably more well known than us. Cheesy but we really want this to be a place where everyone feels they can be a part of it.
- Local: where possible we want to use local produce, to support local farmers, bakers and makers and also do our bit for the environment.

• A bit of style: my wife Gail is an interior designer and with her partner Gaynor, Christie Spencer Interiors will be overseeing all the design. The only thing I am in charge of is the music – my taste is eclectic, so please be prepared for everything, from chilled Soul to Norwegian Folk...

So, what to expect? We're not looking to reinvent the wheel, a fresh and well prepared menu, old classics and new twists will be on offer during the day. We want you to feel as comfortable having a coffee and mushrooms on toast, as you do a glass of wine and a cheeky homemade sausage, vegan roll or one of our 'charcuterie boards'.

We want everyone to feel welcome, locals, dogs (and some of their owners), cyclists, runners, walkers and also those looking to venture to our lovely village. Families and children will hopefully love both inside and outside, where we will have our Heathfields 'colouring wall'.

Monthly Specials: we'd welcome your ideas – so any dishes you would like to see on our menu, please let us know and we will name the chosen monthly special after you.

We can't wait to see you all soon, so please follow us on Facebook and Instagram 'Heathfieldskeston' to see our progress and if we are on track for our October opening.

Paul (Gail, Ruben, Florence and Rolo)



13 Heathfield Rd.

My Faith Journey

As children, my mum sent me and my sister to the London City Mission Sunday school in Chatterton Road. I absolutely loved going there and have very fond memories. I even remember crying one Sunday because my mum said I couldn't go as I was poorly! The Mission had an impact on me; I can remember praying and talking to God as a child in the quiet of my own bedroom.

As I got older I joined the Girls Brigade in Bloomfield Road Methodist Church, not far from the Mission. I

would occasionally help a friend with her Sunday school class and go into church and attend Church Parade. This was my first taste of Methodism, however as time went by I drifted away from church and didn't go again until I got married at St Augustine's in Southborough Lane.

Desperate to start a family in my midtwenties, I vowed if I got pregnant I would go back to church. Which is how I ended up at St. Andrew's in Burnt Ash Lane, where we lived. Unfortunately for me, along with a baby, I developed Obsessive-compulsive disorder (OCD). My disorder was hand washing and the fear of contamination; I did receive help for this but it will always be part of me and my faith has definitely helped me cope with it.

Whilst attending St. Andrew's I was confirmed and I continued to go there even when I moved to Bromley Common. However, as my children were getting older I felt I needed to attend a church with a Sunday school,

which is how I came to Keston Parish Church in 1988. Here I find comfort and peace.

My faith plays a large part in my life and has helped me through many difficult situations like starting a family, OCD, the death of my parents, and even lockdown! For the first four months of lockdown Trevor, (my husband), and I 'shielded' waiting for his cancer treatment to restart. Alas this was not to be, he had missed the trial treatment he was meant to have. This was very disappointing but I told myself God had a different plan. Along with

this my OCD was coming to the forefront, thanks to the virus. Never more did I need my faith! Luckily, every Sunday, Rev'd Carol prepared videos and services on the internet for the congregation as the church was closed. I worked my way through the

services in the sanctuary of my bedroom. During this time I have been reunited with my bible, I could read and reread the bible readings, pause for thought, be in deep prayer, listen to hymns, (my favourites are 'Do not be afraid' and 'You are mine'), and even cry, but by the time I emerged from my bedroom, I knew I could now face another week. These words of Jesus "I am leaving you with a gift – peace of mind and heart. And the peace I give is a gift the world cannot give", pulled me through many dark days. How lucky I am that God chose me and planted those tiny seeds of faith in me as a young child.

Christine Rowland

Prayer Walks



On the first and third Tuesdays of each month we meet at 9.30am on the field opposite the Greyhound Pub for our prayer walk – we start with a simple prayer and then proceed to walk and chat as we make our way across Keston Common. We stop a couple of times for prayers that are creation themed, taking

and pin my ears forward for listening. Amen

the time to appreciate the natural environment and water and wildlife around us. Rev'd Carol will be able to chat to you if you have anything you would like to discuss. We usually finish back at about 10.45am. You would be welcome to join us. If need be we will divide into groups of six.

A Masking Prayer

@RevCBeckett

Lord as I put on my mask, let it be a filter

For my words to pass through as well as my breathing.

Let through only those words which are helpful breathings of love and stop those things in my speech that will be harmful to others.

Protect me also, O Lord, from the harmful things others may say to me.

Help me to realise that I may be a carrier of bitterness, thoughtlessness, judgement and prejudice without realising, and that some people are more word-vulnerable than others.

Give me grace to love those who cannot or will not filter to protect others and special grace to them, because they go through the world unprotected. Help me to be prepared to adapt and be brave and transparent so that all may have the chance to hear.

Lord, be a mask to my mouth

Church Services



We are currently offering a modified church service, which is a shorter 'Service of the Word' rather than a Communion Service. For the safety of everyone strict Covid-19 guidelines are in place and with a limited capacity in our beautiful old church, we do need people to book to attend a service. Sunday services now start at 10.30am, last approximately 30 minutes and the congregation all wear masks. At present we are not singing, but we do have organ music played, and unfortunately we do not offer refreshments after the service – but it is great to be in church together! Please see our website kestonparishchurch.org.uk for updates, including arrangements for Harvest, Remembrance and Bereavement services. At Harvest on 4th October. we will be collecting money and cheques for Welcare in Bromley plus tinned food for Bromley Foodbank. Most needed are: desserts (eg. rice pudding, custard), cold tinned meat, shampoo, men's shower gel and deodorant and small bottles of sanitiser. If you would like to book a place at a service or need more information please email Rev'd Carol on rector@kestonparishchurch.org.uk or phone 01689 853186. Thank you.

The Wedding of the Year!

A long standing member of Keston Parish Church, and previous Pastoral Assistant, Ren (Rowena) Harrold was married in the church on Saturday 5th September. Ren and Alan (Blanchette) first met in December 2014 at the Langley Park Rotary Christmas celebration. They had both been widowed.

The wedding was initially booked for the 27th June, but had to be postponed due to the Covid-19 restrictions. However, the 5th turned out to be a perfect day, and Rev'd Carol conducted a joyous service. Although no hymns were allowed, the music was beautiful and included 'I Choose You', sung by Ryann Darling. Family member Olivia Harrold read the lesson and Harry Harrold did a short reading.

The ceremony was followed by a small reception for 26 guests in a marquee in the garden in Keston. The couple have decided to defer their honeymoon. May God bless you both!



Obituary Cyril John Perrin 16/2/1919-26/6/2020



Cyril was born in East London but grew up in Tillingham on the Essex Marshes. There was no electricity or running water in the village, meals were cooked on a huge stove with a coal fire, lighting was from paraffin lamps and water was pumped from a well in the garden.

After leaving school at 15 Cyril became an apprentice in the wholesale drapery trade before being called up in 1939. He joined the 43rd Wessex Divisional Signals and in 1944 Cyril landed at Dieppe as part of Signals attached to reinforcement to Tyne Tees (50th) Division (infantry and artillery) under General Horrocks. They advanced through Belgium and Holland, but unfortunately the paratroopers were dropped too soon and the 50th division were unable to link up with them. Sadly many paratroopers were lost and the 50th division also suffered heavy casualties as was vividly re-enacted in the film 'A Bridge Too Far'. While under heavy shellfire Cyril sustained a back injury, suffered bad shellshock, (PTSD), and lost his sense of smell but he bravely continued supporting the push towards Arnhem. Eventually he succumbed to double pneumonia and

pleural effusion and was hospitalised in Germany. He was repatriated by hospital ship to a military hospital.

Back in civvies, Cyril worked in a variety of administrative jobs for British Railways. He was a qualified first aider for St John's Ambulance for over 20 years and received several long service awards and commendations.

Cyril met Barbara, the woman of his dreams, at a church dance and he always remembered the pink and grey striped dress she was wearing that evening. They were married in 1954 and moved to Orpington where they lived happily for nearly 30 years. Cyril and Barbara had two children Janet and Robert and two grandchildren. The house had a very long garden and Cyril worked hard growing fresh fruit and vegetables.

They both attended Christ Church in Orpington and took part in church life, and after retiring to a bungalow in Bexhill attended St Michael's church. When staying with Janet in Keston they attended Keston Parish church from 1994 onwards.

Cyril and Barbara celebrated their Diamond Wedding Anniversary in 2014 with a family lunch party but sadly Barbara died in 2016 after battling cancer. Janet then looked after Cyril for over three years until he passed away. On his 101st birthday in February this year the congregation of St Michael's sang Cyril a special version of Happy Birthday and he then enjoyed a surprise party in the church hall.

Cyril is now at peace with his beloved wife. His ashes will be interred with Barbara's in the Garden of Remembrance at Keston Parish Church.

Janet Perrin (in photo with Cyril)

Keston Village War Memorial Centenary Commemoration Event Cancelled



The unveiling of Keston War Memorial in 1920

Sadly, due to revised government legislation restricting outdoor events to just six people, the Keston Village Residents' Association, (KVRA), has had to cancel its planned Centenary Commemoration.

The Keston Tommy silhouette and information board will however be in place for the 10th October and the KVRA Memorial Project Team will, (while complying with Government restrictions), lay 22 poppy crosses on the day to honour the additional men from Keston parish who died during the Great War while serving in the Armed Forces.

The KVRA would like to thank everyone who sent donations in support of the project and any excess funds will be kept in a separate budget within the KVRAs' funds for the upkeep of the Keston Tommy, the information board and the memorial.

We hope that residents will visit the memorial in the weeks that follow and see what has been achieved to provide a lasting memorial to all those from Keston parish who died during the Great War.

Thanks

David Clapham would like to thank Keston residents for their lovely card and gift on his retirement from the role of Chairman of Keston Village Residents' Association. He also wishes to express his surprise and delight on receiving the Gift Voucher for a meal

for two at Chapter One. We all wish Shelley Sturdy well as she takes over the Chairmanship.

Armchair Treasure Hunt

ICON



Can you find the hidden location?

Daedalus Puzzles produces short 'armchair' treasure hunt puzzles. We are Keston residents and starting doing these puzzles during lockdown for a few groups of friends and have been encouraged to make them available to everyone.

An example of the puzzles is shown here and they are available for free download from our website daedaluspuzzles.co.uk.

Why not try the one above?

Some hints to solving ICON and the other hunts for those people who have never tried this type of puzzle:

- Read the "What is an armchair treasure hunt" explanation on the website.
- Read the "How to solve a treasure hunt puzzle" explanation on the website.
- You are ultimately looking for a map reference in ICON. Can any of the images be directly related to numbers and can any of the images be directly related to letters?
- There are three circles in the puzzle. What might you do with these circles?

If you need any further specific hints, email info@daedaluspuzzles.co.uk

John Kathmandu

"All Clear" by Chalkpit

In life there are many instances when you are transported back in time – it might be an occasion or a person who brings back a memory, hopefully a happy one! It may happen while I'm working in the garden, enjoying a cup of tea in the summer house or maybe something a little stronger on the patio!

However, there is one sound that never fails to draw my attention – that of the throaty roar of a Merlin engine and into view above the wood appears a Spitfire on another short flight from the airfield. It is one of those sights and sounds that immediately transports me back in time to when Spitfires and Hurricanes flew, not singly, but in squadrons to battle with the Luftwaffe.

'Sadly Gillian was never able to play with her friend again'

On the 29th May 1940 the Metropolitan Police issued the following advice to all households in close proximity to Biggin Hill Fighter Station: The government takes the view that persons living near the aerodrome would be in danger should the enemy attack the aerodrome from the air. They advise you should go with your household and live with friends and send women and children out of danger if you are unable to go yourself. This was not compulsory and if you did leave your home the advice was to lock it securely!

My parents along with adjoining neighbours declined the advice and joined forces to erect Anderson Shelters



Tribute at the base of the War Memorial reads: August 18, 1940 Annie Hallworth, Marjorie Hallworth, Ethel Lomas, Rupert Lomas. Killed at Leaves Green during the first attack on RAF Biggin Hill. Remembered today 80 years on.

below ground with easy access from their houses. They must have been very relieved to have carried out this work for on 18th August 1940 the Luftwaffe made it's first attack on the airfield causing an immense amount of destruction to the structure of the base. My sister Gillian had just returned home from Leaves Green Crescent where she had been playing with her friend Marjorie, just in time to join the rest of the family in the shelter. The shelter was put to the test for the first time but certainly not the last as there were to be many more occasions when the siren at Cranworth Cottages would wail out it's warning. With the "All Clear" sounded and the raid over it must have been apparent to my parents the extent of the raid by the smoke, delayed action bombs exploding and Emergency vehicles converging on the airfield and the immediate area. Sadly Gillian was never able to play with her friend again for Marjorie was killed with her mother and two neighbours whilst taking refuge

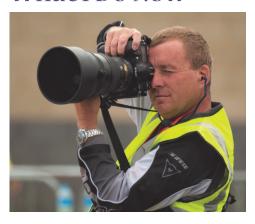
in their Anderson shelter, the absence of a blast wall at the shelter's entrance contributing to their tragic deaths. With so many of the airfield's buildings being destroyed, including the airmen's accommodation, new billets had to be found locally. The Ramblers Rest on the east side of Leaves Green Common accommodated many as well as suitable homes being requisitioned in the area. Families were also encouraged to welcome airmen into their homes for a meal or just a cup of tea which was especially appreciated by those from overseas and far from home. It was not unusual for Servicemen to fill our small bungalow with mother fussing over them! Many of them became family friends even after the war was over. One in particular was Joe Grist who drove the airfield's fire tender, he married a local girl and regularly came back to visit until his death.

Looking back I don't remember being frightened – I suppose having grown up in that environment I knew nothing different. I am sure that father and mother made us feel safe and secure as far as possible. Must go now – can hear that Merlin engine again!



A young Chalkpit with a visiting airman

What I Do Now



I started my life in old Hayes, next door to the telephone exchange building in 1961. Regrettably by 1962 my mother had left my father and went to Australia, leaving him with two sons – myself as a one year old and my brother of three. Around this time my father purchased the land in Leafy Grove that had been part of the garden of Ladycroft house. He designed and built a modern 1962/3 flat roof split level bungalow and in its day is was very unique in design.

I lived in this house very happily from 1963 to 1977, when we moved to Shortlands. So all of my wonderful childhood memories were of Keston and the surrounding areas. I remember long summers and only coming home when it was getting dark. I spent all summer in the Fishponds and woods.

As a child I attended Cannock House Boarding School in Chelsfield on a half board basis as my father was at work and we were a single parent family. I was unable to go to Hayes school for some reason, so went to Kelsey Park School instead.

After leaving school I worked in Homesdale Road in Bromley at



With my older brother, Stephen, outside Mosman, Leafy Grove, that my father built

Best & May Electrical Wholesalers. I then worked at Metrovideo as a live sound engineer and broadcast video technician. In 1995 I joined Bose Professional Audio as a Design and Project Manager, the office was based in Sittingbourne and I was field based as an engineer again.

In late summer 1999 I was looking at buying a property near the South Kent coast, but a brochure came in the post for a small cottage in Fox Lane. I had no intention of buying a house so close to my current one in Shirley. I viewed the Keston house and could not believe how quiet and rural it was. I moved into Fox Lane in January 2000. Keston still feels very special to me, also I find the people and neighbours do talk to and enjoy each other. With that friendliness plus the outstanding surrounding area it would be hard to find a better place.

I am also a professional Photographer, so if you go to www.onesnap.uk you will see 12 years of local Keston photography.



At Fishponds, with Stephen again, in about 1965

After working for Bose Professional Audio for 25 years, I was made redundant in July due to the effects of Covid-19. I am now working as a gardener under the name of www.onesnip.uk. As you can imagine this has been a massive change and upheaval for me, however, living in Keston with its great local community feel, and knowing so many people I have been able to start a new chapter in my life. Thanks to my neighbour, David Clapham, who put me in touch with his gardener, I am now working in Keston and the surrounding areas as www.onesnip.uk, with my gardening business, as well as working with two other Landscaping companies.

So as you can see I started life in Keston, returned at the age of 38, have now enjoyed another 21 years in Keston and live just 500 metres away from my special childhood home that my father built.

Laurence Pierce



As I write this on the first Saturday in September I'm treated to the glorious sound of a Merlin engine, as a Supermarine Spitfire roars down the Biggin Hill runway and in an impressively short distance rises into the air.

On Tuesday morning I cycled across the back field adjacent to the airfield to go for my morning walk across the fields and through the woods bordering the 'drone' – as they used to call it. A Spitfire was returning from the first flight of the day and right above me it banked over and lined up for the runway. Barely levelling out it touched down and chopped the throttle with its characteristic popping and banging, (is this done for dramatic effect?).

My mind turned to the dark days of 1940 when these same aircraft would 'scramble' from this same airfield; albeit bouncing across the turf to intercept foreign invaders as they droned in their masses over the cliffs of Dover with evil intent!

In about a week's time we will remember those days as we celebrate 'Battle of Britain' day on the fifteenth of September. Over the years I've been privileged to recall these events in the company of a dwindling band of men and women to whom the memory was very real. As a member of the Memorial Chapel choir I've attended the service for many years. Sadly this won't happen this year as we all socially distance ourselves.

I moved to Leaves Green in 1970. As I've always liked aircraft I thought a house near an airfield wouldn't be so desirable for most people and therefore within my price range – cunning eh? Little did I think, all those years ago, how this would impact on my life in many ways.

There is, however, one 'fly in the ointment' in so much as the restriction put upon the flying of model aircraft since the drone incident at Gatwick airport. Where once I flew in the back field, now to fly models within a three mile radius is forbidden. Oh well – no more crawling through the hedge onto the airfield to retrieve a model which tried to get away!

Richard Geiger

(Strangely, this article and Chalkpit's 'All Clear' were both submitted independently for inclusion in the magazine!)



Spitfire flown by Geoff Wellum outside St. George's RAF Chapel, Biggin Hill

Flt. Lt Geoff Wellum who flew from Biggin Hill during the Battle of Britain, once said, 'It's not about the medals, it's just nice to be remembered'.

Ticks – You don't want to cross them!



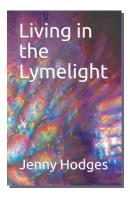
If you are a dog walker, you will know about the number of ticks that are around on Keston Common, (especially in the woods at the back of Keston Park), and probably have a gadget to get rid of them. I've heard of dogs having them by their eyes, under their ears and by their mouths and anywhere that is moist and warm. Ticks are tiny spiderlike creatures that live in woods and areas with long grass throughout the UK, especially where there are deer present, and they need moist air to survive. Ticks do not jump or fly, they attach to the skin of animals or humans that brush past them. Once a tick bites into the skin, it feeds on blood for 5-7 days before dropping off. While feeding they can change from the size of a poppy seed to many times their original size. You will not feel the tick attach to you, but if you spot one it needs removing very carefully.

As ticks feed on the blood of other animals they can pass bacterial infections and viruses to the next animal or human they bite. Not all ticks carry disease, but one of the commonest in the UK is Lyme disease, which can

affect both humans and dogs. Some people with this will exhibit a circular Bull's-eye skin rash, others will have flu like symptoms and some will have no symptoms at all! If detected early enough Lyme disease can be treated with a prolonged course of antibiotics. If not diagnosed early, it can become chronic with a wide range of devastating symptoms, which are then much harder to treat.

A young local resident, Jenny Hodges, has written a short book during furlough, about her experience with Lyme disease. Unfortunately it took a long time to be diagnosed and she ended up with severe muscle spasms, seizures and being unable to walk as once the disease becomes chronic it. does not show up on NHS blood tests. At one stage she was even told it was all in her mind! The story called Living in the Lymelight, recounts her long and difficult journey to overcome this disease. The book (f3.50) and Kindle version (f1.99) are available from Amazon. It is an interesting and inspiring read, portrays what life is like with a chronic illness, as well as Jenny's determination and positive outlook.

Sally Churchus (kindly checked by Anne and Jenny Hodges)



Magazine Deadline

Please send copy for the December/ January issue of The Keston Magazine to the Editor, Sally Churchus, by Sunday 8th November at the very latest. Email editor@kestonparishchurch.org.uk or Tel: 020 8462 8750. Thank you.

Laughlines

- © Put it this way...
- A man's home is his castle, in a manor of speaking.
- A pessimist's blood type is always B-negative.
- My wife really likes to make pottery, but to me it's just kiln time.
- A Freudian slip is when you say one thing but mean your mother.
- I used to work in a blanket factory, but it folded.

© Little Emily was at her first wedding and gaped at the entire ceremony. When it was over, she asked her mother, "Why did the lady change her mind?". Her mother asked, "What do you mean?". Emily said, "Well she went down the aisle with one man and came back with a different one".

② A minister was taking a Sixth Form RE session at this local secondary school on the subject of marriage. Bible in hand, he wanted them to appreciate the richness of the Authorized Version, and he read to them 'For this cause shall a man leave his father and mother, and cleave to his wife'. He then asked the students, "From this scripture, what do we learn is important in marriage?". A voice at the back of the class immediately blurted out, "Cleavage".







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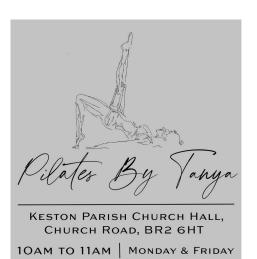
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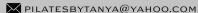
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