

February 2013

Volume 2, Issue 8

Chairman's Message

I write these lines after an afternoon when your whole committee has been in the Mary Elgar Room at the Village Hall catching up on our scanning programme. The main focus today has been on photos of the School, its staff and pupils from the 1970s, 80s and 90s. Apparently some of these were almost thrown out a while back, which emphasises the value of making a digital archive in case the originals are for any reason lost in the future.

Equally important is the task of putting names to all the faces, which will make the record so much more valuable for the future. If you or your children were at Elham School during those years, you could probably help us with that, and share some happy memories at the same time.

We will have at least one scanner in operation at the AGM on 29th March, so please bring along any photos or documents that you think would be of interest. They can then be scanned on the spot without the need for them to be borrowed.

I look forward to seeing you at our meetings throughout 2013. If the rest of this year's programme is even half as stimulating as the January presentation by Peter and Alfred Gay on Elham's Ancient Woodlands and Hedgerows, then we're in for a treat!

Another Find for the EHS Archive



We have just acquired this charming original photo of Boyke Manor, probably taken in the early 1900's. We are finding some very interesting items using an advanced search on eBay, so if you are bidding on an Elham related item do drop us an email (ehs@elham.co.uk), we would hate you to pay over the odds by bidding against you.

eMail received from non EHS Member Richard Diedo, Tenterden, Kent

Hello,

I had a very enjoyable visit to your beautiful village today, tasked to find and take photographs of any Claysons in the graveyard of St Mary's on behalf of my friend from New York who is descended from that family. Whilst exploring I discovered the wooden cross dedicated to Captain CLM Scott, Royal Flying Corps. I have since read his story on your website here

<http://www.elham.co.uk/elham/warmemorial/clmscott.htm>

Are you aware that rather than just being a wooden memorial to Captain Scott erected locally in Elham, this appears to be the original grave marker from his grave in France? I have seen similar things before, albeit they are very rare. I believe what happened was a simple wooden cross was erected over the grave at time of burial, these were then replaced by uniform head stones by the Commonwealth War Graves Commission. Most of the original wooden markers were then destroyed but in very rare cases the families arranged for them to be brought back to England and placed in the local church yard in lieu of a grave, to act as a local memorial to their loved one. More info can be found here

<http://www.wwl-yorkshires.org.uk/html-files/war-graves.htm>

In the period photo on the above website you can even see in the background a cross that seems to be the same shape as the one in your churchyard. I'm sure you're already aware of the significance of your cross, how rare it is, and that it has travelled from the battlefields of France where it marked the grave of this brave son of your village, but I felt compelled to write to you just in case you aren't. In any case it might deserve mention on the relevant page of your website.

Keep up the good work!

Richard Diedo

Editor's Note: Since receiving this email we have written to St. Mary's PCC to raise their awareness of the importance of this memorial.

Proposed Forthcoming Events for 2013

Friday 22 nd February	Working with Archaeology – the Good Side of Metal Detecting – A talk by Maurice Worsley and members of the Royal Phoenix Detecting Club – Hear how detecting has become “respectable” and have a look at some of their fascinating finds.
Friday 29 th March	AGM - Join us for a free glass of wine and nibbles while you hear an update on projects, renew your membership and elect the Committee.
Friday 3 rd May	Talk by Derek Boughton – A History of Kent in Print
Friday 24 th May	A visit to the Fred Hams Collection at Challock – Kent’s Farming History in one man’s extensive collection.
Friday 31 st May	War in Elham – Memories of a REME Engineer – A talk by Walter “Wally” Harris – stationed in Elham in 1940.
Weekend of 8 th and 9 th June	Weald and Downland Museum and Arundel Castle
July	Eltham Palace and The Cutty Sark – a visit being arranged by RealSocialising.
Friday 2 nd August – TBC	Book Launch by Brian Hart – a long awaited new book about the Elham Railway.
Friday 6 th September – TBC	A Update on this year’s Lyminge Excavations by Dr Alexandra Knox, the Project Assistant.
September	Leas Lift, Folkestone – A trip to see the Lift in action.
Friday 4 th October	The Kitchener Camp at Richborough – a talk by Prof Clare Ungerson. The year is 1939 and over 4,000 Jewish men languish in a Refugee Camp in Kent.
End October	Visit to The newly refurbished Imperial War Museum to be organised by RealSocialising.
Friday 1 st November	Medieval Folkestone – An illustrated talk by local author Dennis Pepper.
End of November	Back stage at the Beaney – If you haven’t been yet now is your opportunity to see the fabulous revamped museum and its exciting exhibits.
Friday 6 th December	Derek at the Abbot’s Fireside – Our Christmas Event – a cosy evening with our favourite historian – enjoy a delicious supper while you listen to his tales.



In taking a survey the quaint, town-like village of Elham as it exists at the present day the foregoing historic sketch explains much that would otherwise be inexplicable. In Elham as it is to-day and as it must have been a century ago, there could have been nothing to cause it to be chosen before Hythe or Folkestone as the head of a Petty Sessional Division or of a Poor Law Union, but for the prestige attaching to its earlier condition. That prestige also caused the whole valley from Folkestone Plain to Canterbury to bear the name of Elham Valley, and to give the same name to the railway which has one of its stations at this village. The idea of the historic importance of the place becomes still more palpable as we walk up the road from the railway station and see what an imposing Church it has been thought necessary to build for this community, and passing the Church and turning to the right into the neat and regularly arranged quadrangle surrounded by well built houses, this ancient market square recalls the time, seven centuries ago, when Prince Edward, afterwards King Edward I, being the owner of the Manor, procured for the then flourishing East Kent town the privilege of a market, which was a centre of legitimate local trade when the communities at Hythe and Folkestone were mainly dependent for a precarious existence upon fishing, wrecking, smuggling, and occasionally helping to man the Cinque Ports Fleet. Amongst the houses abutting on the Square is the one in which was established the Charity School, established a century and three-quarters ago by the bequest of Sir John Williams, and is still the residence of the National School Master, who now trains the Williams Bequest boys in the larger establishment, and after their bookish days have passed many of these have received the technical training necessary for the battle of life by apprenticeship at Mr Frederick File's wheelwright and smith's establishment hard by, as well as in the other workshops in the parish. At the present day the Square is not largely given to business establishments, the most important house being the King's Arms, an hotel dating from the Georgian period, which shares with the Post Office the principal part of the north side of the area. Of modern places of business we find more in turning up the short street which connects the Square with the High street. Here is the grocery establishment of Mr Stephen Pilcher File, who is also the Deputy Registrar of Births and Deaths. Nearby is the baker and confectioner, and turning the corner to the right we come into the High street, which three centuries ago must have been the fashionable "West End" of Elham, for the skilfully carved

A continuation of the Dover Express article of 6th December 1901 printed in the last edition of our newsletter

row of heads projecting from and supporting the upper part of the old mansion on the west side of the street proclaim this to have been the residence of some important personage in bygone times. Hearing that there was something still more interesting to be seen within, we knocked at the second door (the ancient building being now divided into separate houses), and Mrs. Carswell, the occupant, showed us a grand old mantelpiece elaborately carved with a series of scriptural subjects. A fine head occupies the centre of the piece, and other sections are occupied with Jonah being disgorged from the fish's mouth, Elijah fed by the ravens, &c., the subjects being in duplicate each side the central head. This work is on the lower part of the front, and higher there are a series of panels of ornamental work surmounted by a finely carved cornice, and in the centre of the whole the arms of Sir Richard Hales, which fixes this carving as being the work of the Sixteenth Century, Sir James Hales, one of the Justices of the Common Pleas, having been possessed of a Manor on the north-west of Elham in the days of Edward VI, and previously. As this estate went out of the hands of the Hales family nearly 300 years ago, it is probable that this old mansion must have stood more than three centuries. At this point the street is wide and fair, quite wide enough for a Market Place, and from hence northward are some of the principal parts of modern Elham. At the head of the High street is the Elham Valley Stores, an imposing modern emporium, and on the east side at the entrance the place of honour is occupied by the Rose and Crown Hotel, the principal hostel of the place, where is the Sessions Rooms where the Elham Division Sessions are held. It is a fine apartment on the second floor overlooking the main thoroughfare. Passing onward, we come to the New Inn, the Forge, the site of the old Workhouse, a large Wesleyan Chapel with an imposing frontage with the date 1839, previous to which the adjacent premises were used as a Wesleyan Place of Worship. Passing shoemakers' and saddlers' places of business on one hand and a carpenter's on the other, we approach some very pretty villas and some picturesque old houses on the confines of the village, but evidently Elham has not made up its mind to stop here. There are two or three handsomely built new houses, and a notice board on the vacant land beyond, indicates that for building purposes these plots can be obtained on application to Mr Joseph Cresswell, Mr. A. M. Bradley, or Messrs. Terson and Son, Castle Street, Dover.

The Dover Express dated Friday 6th December 1901 cont ...

Making a sharp turn to the left, an upper return road leads back towards the village centre, and en route there are some well-built and pleasant houses, a small but neat Chapel of the Bible Christians while over against the square is the Mill Dam with the now disused Wind Mill on the top, and not far below some more houses of evident antiquity. In excavation about this part of the village, the foundation of much older buildings than those now existing, have been disclosed. Further south-west under the crest of the hill are the Kennels of the East Kent Foxhounds and a little lower down we come to a very useful modern establishment, called the Elham Institute, where various recreations are provided for the men of the village. Near by are the Schools, connected with there is a little history, which commences with the bequest of Sir John Williams in 1725 for the founding a Charity School to educate six poor boys, and to clothe them once in two years. A considerable sum was left for this purpose, as in addition to the allowance for education there was, and still is, £64 17s. 6d. available for apprentice fees. That was called the Charity School and it was carried on in the house provided for the purpose, the last master who carried on the school separately was Mr Thomas Tipper. The educational funds from this endowment are still used in connection with the National School, which was first established in 1844, and enlarged in 1871. There was a British School also established in 1844, and at that time the Charity School, the British School, and the National School, were separate establishments. Now the whole of the schools are voluntary, and are practically under one management, the National School, built in 1871, being for the boys, and the other school, which has been enlarged, is used for girls and infants.

The parish is also contributory to the United School Board of Acrise and Paddlesworth. The National School is on the site where formerly stood the Town Gaol, which some of the old inhabitants still remember. There were, until about 1807, four small tenements used as almshouses, given by an unknown donor, but at that time the houses were sold, and the money used to provide a Workhouse for Elham and adjoining parishes. In 1840, the Workhouse was transformed into small houses, and a new Workhouse was built at Etching Hill, in the adjoining parish of Lyminge. Near the Schools is the Rectory, just across the road on the south side of the churchyard. It has a rather remarkable entrance gateway, and the gate itself has been embellished by the painter's art. The Vicarage, which occupies pleasant grounds, is conspicuous for its whiteness (!) and its many

windows. A path from the Vicarage leads across the field to the Railway Station, which lies very convenient for the village. Across the Station yard, under an archway, lies the bed of the Nailbourne stream which here, as at Barham, is now dry, but here we learned that no winter passes without the stream running to some extent, but except in very wet seasons the water disappears into the ground before it reaches Barham and very rarely indeed does it now run through the Stour at Bishopsbourne. As to the source of this curious intermittent stream, we gather that it originates at Lintwell, near Etching Street, and part of it goes towards the sea and the other part runs through the vale to north Lyminge, and joins another constant spring from a source called St. Edbury's well, making a stream, which in summer time is lost, but at other times the water bursts forth copiously, and runs to Brompton's Pot, a deep pond above Wigmore. This "Pot" occasionally overflows, sometimes continuing down a part of the valley, and junction with the Stour finding its way to the sea in Thanet. We have now completed our tour of the village, and have only to add a few words about its industries. They are not so large or so thriving as could be desired, but there does not seem to be much want of work or destitution. The Railway finds employment for several hands, and this, of course, is a new source. There is a Brick and Tile Manufactory on the east side of the valley, but it has done nothing this summer, evidently the building boom has not yet begun here. There are two mills, both wind, one now out of work and the other doing fairly. There is a grinding business near the Railway employing an oil motor. The ordinary trades, the carpenter, the smith, the shoemaker, the tailor, and the saddler, supply local needs. There does not appear to be any buildings now actually in progress, and we were told that land is not easy to get in good situations but the estate at the north-west of the village is well situated, and probably will be developed ere long. At Ottinge, in this parish, nearly a mile nearer Folkestone than the Railway Station, there was a boring commenced about three years ago to ascertain if the coal measures found at Dover, and at the Half Way House on the Dover road, reached as far as this valley, but the experiment was not carried on long enough to definitely settle the question although it is probable that the whole area north of the chalk hills, which branch off from the sea at Folkestone, has coal underneath, hence the day may come when Elham will have its collieries, and when this valley will teem with modern industries."

The next issue of the newsletter will contain an extract on "Elham Church."

Calling all members.....Folkestone needs your vote!

Folkestone Villa excavation nominated as rescue dig of the Year !

East Kent put on the map by Folkestone excavations

'A Town Unearthed' Folkestone excavation has been nominated for national archaeological award! The rescue excavations that took place at the site of the Roman Villa on East Cliff, Folkestone in 2010 and 2011 as part of the community archaeology project *A Town Unearthed; Folkestone before 1500*, have been nominated in *Current Archaeology* magazine awards as the 2013 rescue dig of the year.

Please take a moment to support the project by voting at: www.archaeology.co.uk/vote

Struggling against time and the erosion of the site by the sea ATU has worked against the odds with a team local people to reveal an extraordinary site-of Iron Age industry and trade with the Roman world; two Roman villas are yet to be fully excavated. Dr Lesley Hardy (Canterbury Christ Church University) the ATU Project Director comments 'These excavations which change our understanding of the early history of Kent and its place in the Roman world'. Keith Parfitt (Canterbury Archaeological Trust) who led the dig adds: 'Taken together, it does not seem to be an exaggeration to cast East Wear Bay at Folkestone as the Kentish equivalent of the famous Hengistbury Head Iron Age trading port in Dorset'

More News from A Town Unearthed.....

They say they are preparing for their final exhibition of items found at the Roman Villa site on Wear Bay Road in Folkestone. This is the one all of the volunteers have been waiting for; showing off loads of the lovely finds they dug up, washed, dried, sorted, bagged, boxed, marked, cursed and admired!

The Exhibition will run from Saturday 8th February to Sunday 24th February 2013 in the Sassoon Gallery, Folkestone Library and Museum.

They are asking for stewards to help look after the finds, show people round and chat to visitors.

The sessions run from 9am to 1pm and 1pm - 5pm, 7 days a week, for two weeks only and ideally there should be 2 stewards per session. Just covering one session would be great.!



Please let them know asap if you can help by sending an email to cahoakley@hotmail.co.uk or via townunearthed@canterbury.ac.uk so they can fit everyone into the calendar."

Our New Bus Shelter being erected



Wednesday, November 14, 2012

Newsletter Survey

The Committee would like to thank everyone who responded to the survey we included in the last issue of the newsletter. Your responses made a very good read and you have reassured us that we are on the right track!

A.G.M.

This year's AGM will be held on **29th March** (not 5th April as previously advertised) in the Village Hall at 8.00pm and apart from renewing your membership and electing the Committee, the long awaited Graveyard Memorial Inscriptions Project will be ready for presentation!

We hope this will be a very sociable event and we will be providing a complimentary glass of wine and nibbles to thank you for your support over the past year. This will be a chance to catch up with old friends, but we would also welcome your help with a couple of projects we are working on.

Local Photos.

The scanning of photographic collections is now speeding up with the help of our newly appointed archivists – Elaine Graeme, Janice Cooper and Gillian Rickard. However, in order to speed up the process even further we plan to set up a computer and scanner at the AGM and will scan and load on to the database any photos that you bring along. So dig out any pictures you have lurking in the back of old photo albums.... anything relating to Elham events that show some part of the village, its buildings or village life. It's surprising how interesting a fairly mundane event becomes when a few years have passed – remember the things we unearthed for the Queen's Jubilee!

Things you have found in your garden!

Not just in your garden but artefacts you may have found when out on a walk in woodland or field, even if you are not sure quite what they are!

We have two reasons for asking for these – we would like to plot all local finds on to a map to try to establish our own “portable antiquities scheme” and thereby gain a picture of where and how earlier communities lived in the past. This will help us with....

Our Cartographical History of Elham (or “Why is Elham Here”). We've made a flying start with this project, under the leadership of Nigel Thomas, and we plan to create a series of overlay maps that will take us back from our present time to the earliest settlements we can trace in Elham. There will be a lot of research involved with this project and the plan is to present our progress at the AGM in 2014.

So please come along with photos, artefacts and membership fee!

We look forward to seeing you and if you have any nominations for a new Committee Member please contact The Secretary on 01303 840336 well before the AGM.

Our current Committee is as follows:-

Chairman	-	Derek Boughton
Vice Chairman	-	Bryan Badham
Treasurer	-	Dilys Webb
Secretary	-	Andree Sladden

and all are prepared to stand for re-election.

John Palmer Remembers: ELHAM IN THE LATE 1930'S & 1940

I was born on 19th Oct 1934 at Pierceley, North Elham, first son of Herbie and Blanche (Sam) Palmer and spent the first three and a half years of my life there. Pierceley was a wooden bungalow perched on the side of the Elham valley with a wonderful view over the village and to the south towards Lyminge. It was built in 1932 for my parents by Messrs J J Clayson in the style of the times. The total cost was £800.

I can remember the birth of my sister Teena on 17th January 1938 and throwing a tantrum when Aunt Madeline pushed me out of the bedroom as the birth was taking place.

Other memories of Pierceley at the time are very vague. They centre round my father's chickens and eggs and the smell of creosote. This was used as a wood preservative for the bungalow. My parents were friendly with a fellow called Wally Andrews who was an architect. He designed Canterbury Water Tower at the top of St. Thomas's Hill opposite St. Edmunds School. (It survived wartime bombs and I still know it as Wally's Water Tower). He had a son Paul who was the same age as me and we played together when he and his father called to see us. We used to slide down the earthy steep bank under the beech trees in front of Pierceley and get very dusty trousers.

The depression years of the thirties had obviously left my parents in a difficult financial situation. The chicken enterprise did not make enough income to live on and for some reason the Old Man did not help my father by charging him rent for the siting of his chicken arcs and for chicken food. My feeling is that he assessed my mother to be a 'woman of independent means' and therefore Herbie did not need a helping hand.

In the spring of 1938 the family moved to Grimsacre Farm where the stables had been converted into a cottage after the old original thatched farmhouse had burnt down. The cottage was essentially two up and two down with a small extension to the south where the bathroom and lavatory had been added. My mother never liked the place as it was recessed into the steep bank on the east side and the sun never appeared until late morning in the summer and hardly rose at all during the winter months. She found it depressing. We had the luxury of two sources of water: one was from an underground storage tank supplied with rain water caught from the house roof and the other was a deep well adjacent to the old granary.

I have many clear memories of Grimsacre. My father looked after the stock and I would often accompany

him on his daily 'looking'. We played games as we walked around the meadows and one was to find puff-balls. He would delight in pretending to see one and run off towards it. I can remember shouting and chasing after him only to find I had been duped. This made me cross and I would then chase him in anger. This gave him a lot of amusement but I'm not sure what it did for me! Often we would meet great uncle Walter Keeler at the top of Bourne Hill where he and my father would chat for what seemed like hours to me. Walter farmed at Hill House Farm about half a mile away.

For as long as I can recall I never had any fear of animals and once fetched all the bullocks back to the farmstead by myself. They had been grazing contentedly on 17 Acres bank some half a mile away. I had seen my father do this each late afternoon so I thought he would be pleased if I did the same thing for him in the morning.

The geese were a different matter though. George and Elizabeth had been bought from Aunt Nellie at Misty Ridge and George the gander, like all ganders, was very territorial and would chase me. I was too young and scared to face up to him and used to turn and run whereupon he came after me with his neck outstretched and hissing loudly. On several occasions I was rescued by my father who would grab the bird by the neck and throw him into the pond. The pond was anathema to my mother as it was no more than a few feet from the kitchen window and stank! All the effluent from the cattle yard drained into it and, of course, the flies swarmed in their thousands! I can remember the fly papers being black with flies stuck to the sticky surface.

The field names of Grimsacre Farm were, and still are, very distinctive and probably donkey's years old. Old Town, Well Field, Box Iron and Rhode Meadow must have interesting derivations. There used to be a small shave between Box Iron and Rhode Meadow that was cut down by Pum Bailey in the winter of 1938. The earthworks this operation revealed are still there and are possibly very old enclosures. The outline of the little wood is still discernible. The deeply incised old roadway still remains and in 1938 was ablaze with primroses and violets. A few bluebells still grow where the wood was and the badgers' earths are still in the old stone quarry. There were a number of such quarries in the immediate vicinity that were a source of flints used to repair the roads before macadam was readily available. Uncle Wally could remember collecting cartloads of flints for repairing the many lanes.

Whilst at Grimsacre I developed asthma, brought on by dusty straw. This was a nuisance and would lay me up. I also developed a phobia about foxes and each night would check underneath my bed in case one was lurking there. The East Kent Hunt used to chase over the ground and, I believe, sometime in the thirties the Prince of Wales was a visitor. I didn't like the Hunt and nor did my mother. The pack was apt to leave turds behind which were not very pleasant.

Whilst on the subject of faeces, I also used to get very constipated. This was probably due to the number of eggs I ate! I insisted upon a boiled egg and groats for tea every night!

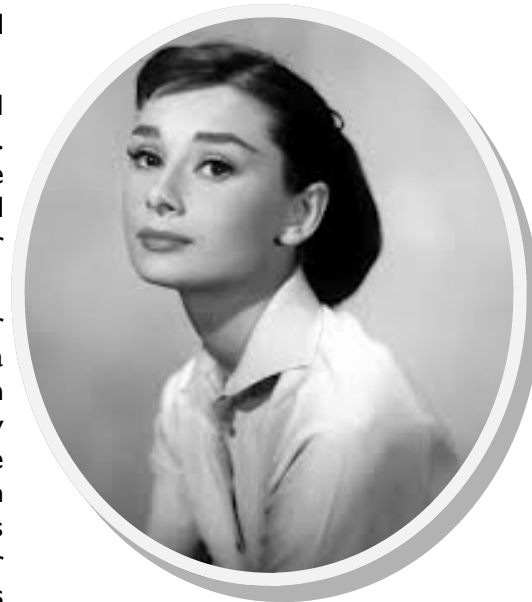
Grimsacre was a lonely place for a child. Its only access was a rough track for a mile up from the main valley road. The only visitors we had were the Huntleys from the adjacent farm Wingmore Court, and cousins Grace and Sybil. The latter would take me out for walks which I enjoyed as they extended my boundaries. I can remember being entrusted to take my sister on similar walks over the fields. What fun it was to roll her down the little hummocks in Grimsacre Meadow. However, one day she rolled right through some very smelly chicken shit and that was that! She ran home crying and I was admonished.

Xmas 1938 was a very snowy one and my father cut a holly tree that he and my mother decorated with candles. I was given my first Hornby train set of which Mick is now the guardian. My other love was jigsaw puzzles and Jill Howland, my co-godmother with cousin Grace, was a dab hand at making them for me.

With the outbreak of war, my parents decided to return to Pierceley in the spring of 1940. The first German Messerschmitt 109 to be shot down crash landed on Walter Keeler's bank at Bladbean. Soon after this event the move to Pierceley was completed. The Grigsbys had left the place in a poor state and my fastidious mother set to work cleaning it up.

School was looming for me and I was taken to Elham to meet Miss Prescott the teacher in charge of the lower school. I was terribly shy and I don't think I impressed her very much. The next exercise was to arrange for Eva Clayson from Little Oxroad Farm to escort me to school across the fields. I was excited but apprehensive of that first day.

At the age of five in Jan 1940 I started at Elham School.



Audrey Hepburn after she became a Hollywood Star in the mid-fifties.

The school at that time took children right through to the age of 14 when they were then free to leave. Having lived a life without much contact with other children I can remember feeling completely overwhelmed by so many kids. I was very unhappy. As Eva called for me on my second day, I clung on to the kitchen sink and cried 'no jool' ('no school') but was prised off and sent on my way. We played with plasticine and I wet my trousers through nervousness. I took sandwiches for lunch which I went to eat at Aunt Dodgey's house next door to Hubble's shop.

Thankfully my parents recognized my unhappiness at Elham School and removed me after an agonizing fortnight and I was transferred to Mrs. Hubble's little private school at Westbank in the Back Row opposite the Police Station. The lower class was small and comprised 6/7 children. I was immediately much happier and settled in quickly. Furthermore, I enjoyed school and absorbed every bit of knowledge offered to me. I loved all my lessons.

In those days no child was expected to actually like school. Whenever I was

asked I would always answer 'Yes, I liked it', and was subsequently labeled as a bit of a freak. Indeed I looked forward to each new day. This honest reply singled me out as a bit peculiar when compared to, say, the Hogben boys, Gerald and Michael and young Bill Clayson who saw school as a bit of a bind. Indeed, Bill formed the long lasting opinion that I was a bit snooty and suspiciously academic! It took him many years to change this view but he did eventually admit that 'the R.A.F. had done me a lot of good and brought me back to earth' when we met again after my National Service. William was always a trifle forthright and not renowned for his tact!

At Mrs. Hubble's, lessons included sums (arithmetic), dictation, learning to read, write and spell, drawing and listening to stories. As the summer progressed lessons were interrupted by air-raids. When the air raid siren sounded we would all descend into the cellar beneath Westbank until the 'All-clear' indicated the raid was over. Little Audrey Hepburn had returned to Holland by then and other children had joined the school. Cynthia Bennifield, Audrey Holman and her cousin Barbara, joined Gill Hubble, Patricia Millen and Patricia Port in top class whilst Beryl (?), Gillian Croot and David Osbourne arrived to join Ann Ridley, Jessie Standen, Jo Qusted, Wendy Gammon and myself in bottom class held in the back room at Westbank.

2013

Who is Who

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Don't forget our wonderful collection of vintage postcards are available from The Cosy Tea Rooms or Elham Valley Stores, all in the High Street at a cost of 60p each or £4.50 for a pack of nine.



It's your Newsletter!

We've got lots of good "stuff" to tell you about in these newsletters but we hope that you, our members, will also provide contributions.

Everyone will have their own special areas of interest so, to stop us banging on about our own obsessions, send us your thoughts and photos etc. Letters to the Editor are always appreciated!

Please email me: dilyswebb@btinternet.com

Don't Forget EHS now has a Facebook Group

We now have our own Facebook group where people (EHS members and non members) can upload pictures and make comments about Elham's history. If you are on Facebook then please take a look at

www.facebook.com/#!/groups/317708811602063/