

the phoenix

chudleigh

Inside this issue:

| | |
|----------------------|---|
| Jubilee in Chudleigh | 1 |
| Town Centre Project | 1 |
| From the Editors | 2 |
| Valerie Ann | 2 |
| Carnival News | 3 |
| ED Society | 3 |
| Hamond Brothers | 3 |
| Amenity Society | 3 |
| Christmas Fayre Help | 3 |
| Congratulations | 3 |
| Winning Story | 4 |
| Winning Writer | 5 |
| Lauren's Blog | 5 |
| What's On | 6 |
| Town Hall News | 6 |

Have Your Say on the Future of the Town Centre

Residents of Chudleigh can have their say on future design proposals for the town centre at a public exhibition starting on **Saturday 26th May**. Teignbridge District Council has employed consultants to prepare concept design proposals for enhancement of town/village centres in Bovey Tracey, Chudleigh, Kingskerswell and Kingsteignton. Workshops involving representatives of all the local communities took place during April. These gathered information on a range of issues and explored local ideas for enhancement, traffic management and other improvements. The comments and ideas received at the workshops are now being included in the draft design proposals which will be on display in the Town Hall. Between 2pm and 5pm on 26th May, members of the project team will be on hand to answer questions and listen to your views. The exhibition will remain in the Town Hall (unmanned) until 8th June.

The District Council invites local people to have their say on these proposals. This is our chance to influence how our town centre is developed in the next few years. For more information on how **you** can have your say, see the website: www.teignbridge.gov.uk/enhancements; email the team at: forwardplanning@teignbridge.gov.uk; or phone them on: 01626-215741.

Jubilee Celebrations and Fireworks

Chudleigh's celebrations for the Queen's Diamond Jubilee will stretch across the whole of the Bank Holiday weekend. Everyone is invited to the following events:

On **Friday 1st June**, the Youth Centre is holding 'Jubilee Come Dine with Us' with a three course meal, coffee and 'petits fours'. Tickets priced £15 are available from Dandelion.

On **Sunday 3rd June** there will be a Jubilee Service of Celebration in the Parish Church at 10.30am, to which Members of the Town Council, the uniformed organisations, other Chudleigh organisations and the school have been invited. Afterwards, tea, coffee and Jubilee cake will be served. A commemorative bush will be planted in the churchyard by one of the oldest and one of the youngest members of the community.

On **Monday 4th June**, the WI and Rotary will hold a Jubilee Cream Tea at the Town Hall. There will be two sittings: 3pm and 4pm. Tickets priced £1 are available from Harveys and Dandelion and should be bought before 21st May. Proceeds from this event will go to the Children's Hospice Southwest.

On **Tuesday 5th June**, the official Jubilee Bank Holiday, bring your own food to The Picnic in the Park at the Sports Centre. The event commences at 2pm with the crowning of the Carnival Queen by Judi Spiers of Radio Devon, followed by children's sports, family sports and a fancy dress, limited overs cricket match between a Jubilee Eleven and the Chudleigh All Stars! During the evening, there will be live entertainment, including a local heavy metal pop group and a Jubilee Sing Song with Clare Dawson. A barbeque will be held early evening and the Sports Centre bar will be open for the duration. The day's entertainment will conclude at 10pm with a fireworks display, funded by the Town Council.

On **Friday 1st June**, the school will be holding a red, white and blue tea party inside or outside, depending on the weather. This event is for pupils and parents only.

Jubilee Remembrance by Roger Brandon

*Do you remember, what did you do,
When the Queen ascended in '52?
What were you doing that momentous dawn;
Were you at school, or even born?*

*Did you party out in the street
With cake and jelly as a special treat?
Did you drink lemonade or cups of tea
At the coronation of '53?*

*Fifty years singing "God Save the King",
Did the old folks stumble as they started to
sing?*

*Was there a procession through the town?
Did anyone give you a silver crown?*

*Did you cut out pictures from souvenir mags,
And stand in the schoolyard waving flags?
Can you recall was it dry or wet,
And did you hear it on the wireless set?*

*Did Dad put ribbons on the old Ford Pop,
Did you do Country Dancing 'till you thought
you'd drop?*

*Did you dance in your plimsolls and an Aertex
shirt
And short grey trousers or a pleated skirt?*

*Did they build a bonfire on the village green?
Was it the biggest you had ever seen?
Did Dad puff his pipe and mother cry?
Can you remember? No, neither can I.*

From the Editors

Once again, CP is bulging at the seams. So we're not going to waste space wittering on. We just want to congratulate Roger Brandon on his great poem, the two Vals on 35 not-out and Alice for Business of the Year. We would also encourage everyone to have a look at the town centre exhibition at the end of the month. If you don't have your say now, you can't complain if you don't like what we end up with! Have a great Holiday weekend (whatever you views about the Monarchy); let's hope the sun shines on us all; and we'll see you all again in June.

Kate and Sharon

35 Years for Valerie Ann

Women have known for decades that 'having your hair done' is a boost. Nestled in Clifford Street, Valerie Ann Hair Fashions has been making Chudleigh women look great for 35 years.

But their regulars know it's not just a hair-cut they walk away with. The small but perfectly formed salon has been dispensing warmth and friendship along with the perms, trims, tints and restyles.

Valerie Trout's mum, June Marks, suggested opening a salon in her house in Clifford Street. Having trained in and around Chudleigh, daughter Val took up the idea and the salon was formally opened on May 30th 1977.

By pure chance it was another Val, Valerie Parker who, in 1985, applied for a job — and she has been there ever since.

"It doesn't seem possible," laughed Val P.

The hairdressers' friendship clearly shines through as they reminisce about their time at the salon: "We still use our original suppliers — they've changed their name but they're the same people," said Val T, "and we've got quite a few customers who have been here all the time. We've all got older. Some people view us as older style but we've kept up with the styles and trends."

"We have second — we have third and fourth generation children who are coming to us," added Val T.

Both women agree it is hair colour technology that's really changed over time.

In recalling the original salon the pair reckon little has changed. The welcome desk has been moved from one corner to the door and a partition has gone, but the salon retains the warmth and space to laugh and chat over a cuppa.

In fact this busy little salon has such a far-reaching reputation, they have regulars from Weston-Super-Mare, Glastonbury and Bournemouth — plus the holiday makers who re-visit every year just to get a decent hair cut!

Val T says she is humbled by their success, particularly as the salon is not on the main high street, which means people have to actually walk to find them in the first place.

Their clients range across ten decades, from toddlers to clients who have celebrated their 100th birthdays.

Acknowledging they are a 'country salon' not 'high fashion' (where clients are often afraid to talk...), there is never a shortage of chat at Valerie Ann.

And they have seen regulars through all sorts of health crises with resultant hair loss — and plenty of very young clients who have encountered siblings with scissors.

"Oh we had one, it was awful! She looked like a Belson survivor, her sister had cut her hair," recalled Val P. "We all still laugh about it today, they still come in."

Throughout their time at Valerie Ann, both women have raised families and run homes, clearly with a great deal of support and flexibility between them.

"It's part of what makes the place such a pleasure to be

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The editors reserve the right to edit copy for considerations of space.

The views expressed in CP are not necessarily those of the editors.



Val Trout (standing) and Val Parker celebrating 35 years of Valerie Ann this month

in. Our working relationship is very, very close," said Val P.

"It's part of why the salon works so well," agreed Val T, "we have fun — there's a lot of fun in the salon. It's what keeps us going — and our customers. We wouldn't be here if it weren't for our customers!"

"I think that's what makes it successful. We're very, very lucky, people are so regular, so loyal. We want to thank them for their support, for their loyalty — without them, we would not be here!"

To say thank you, they are hosting a celebration drop-in between 3pm and 6pm on Wednesday 30th May. Everyone is welcome — there will be cake! — and it will be exactly 35 years to the day since Valerie Ann Hair Fashions opened!

Newspaper cutting of the announcement of the opening in 1977.



Carnival News From Alan Holman

The Carnival Queen will be crowned by Judi Spiers on 2nd June (see page 1 for details. Ed.)

Volunteer marshals are needed for the Fun Run on Sunday 22nd July, between 6.30pm and 7.30pm. A road closure will be in force and high visibility jackets will be provided. If you can spare the time, please phone Alan on 852639.

There's only two months to go and entry forms are available for the procession on Saturday 21st July. Prize money for walking entries has doubled this year. So, get those grey cells working and come up with some stunning ideas for costumes.

Rev Hamond Brothers — can anyone help Roger Brandon's research?

My research in unmarked graves has raised some questions, which I'm hoping someone can help answer.

My interest in the Hamonds started with the two brass vases behind the altar in Chudleigh Church, inscribed "In memory of J.H.B. Hamond (priest) June 1957." and "In memory of E.W.Hamond (priest) May 1960."

Brothers, John Henry Bell and Ernest Walter were born in Walsingham, Norfolk. John seems to have retired to Chudleigh, presumably after being a vicar in Devon. Walter was a vicar in North Devon and retired to Torrington where he died. Both are buried in unmarked graves in Chudleigh Cemetery.

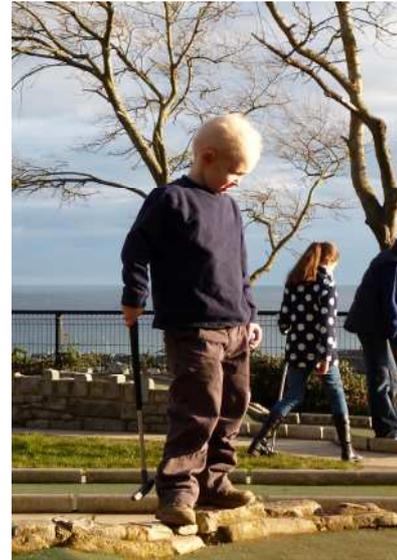
Someone went to the trouble of bringing Walter back to Chudleigh for burial, and someone bought and inscribed the vases. Do you know who that was, or did you know the brothers? If so, I would love to hear from you on brandon1973@homecall.co.uk or 852123.

Thanks — and a Plea By Mark and Vicky Macnair

Since July, we have had a stall outside our house on the Old Exeter Road, near Milestone Cross, selling produce from our garden, and various jams, jellies and preserves, in aid of the Ectodermal Dysplasia Society. This stall has raised over £1500 so far, and we would like to thank everybody who has supported us in this endeavour.

Ectodermal Dysplasia is a rare genetic condition, affecting only around 500 families in Britain. Affected people tend to have few or no teeth, wispy hair and poor skin, so are prone to eczema and skin infections. They also produce little saliva so find eating difficult. Most importantly, they have few sweat glands, and find temperature regulation difficult, getting too hot in summer and too cold in winter. There are a variety of other possible physical and physiological malformations.

Because it is so rare, affected families find it difficult to get optimum support from various agencies, such as the NHS, schools, Social Services etc. The Ectodermal Dysplasia Society provides essential support, giving advice and information, assisting with day-to-day management of the condition, and helping liaise effectively with the agencies. The Society also offers grants to families for essential items such as air-conditioning and travel to specialists, and supports research into



Four year old James who suffers from ED

(Photo: Macnair)

the condition. Our 4 year old grandson, James, has ED, and his parents have had an enormous amount of help and support from the society.

We will be holding a coffee morning in aid of the Society on Saturday 23rd June in the Rest Centre, with our preserves, plants, cakes, bric-a-brac etc all on sale. We hope you can come and support us, and we hope James will be able to be there to meet you!



Charity No. 1089135

Congratulations
To Chudleigh Laundrette,
named **Business of the Year**
at the **Business Guild AGM.**
Well done Team Alice!

Christmas Fayre

Planning is up and running for this event on 6th December. The organisers will need extra help with setting up and dismantling Santa's Grotto in December. They would also like to hear from anyone interested in role-playing. If you can help, contact Mary Anne on 852002.

Amenity Society Update

April's talk covered a year in the life of the National Trust's A La Ronde, near Exmouth. This unique 16-sided building was built for cousins, Mary and Jane Parminter, in the late 18th Century. Features include a frieze made from game bird and chicken feathers, a shell gallery containing over 25,000 shells, and diamond windows which inspired those in the latest Harry Potter film.

Conservation efforts are currently focussed on the Shell Gallery, which is so fragile that visitors can only view it via a closed-circuit camera.

A La Ronde depends for its day-to-day running on volunteers and new recruits are always welcome.

During the summer, CADAS cultural visits will include: Kent's Cavern; Crownhill Fort; the Met Office; a cruise along the Jurassic Coast; and Dartmouth via steam railway and river ferry. Details to follow.

Crime-Related Contact details

John Hallett (Neighbourhood Watch) 01626 438807, office@chudleighnhw.org.uk
Police Neighbourhood website: <http://neighbourhoodpolicing.devon-cornwall.police.uk>
Sgt Sally Maunder; Sally.MAUNDER@devonandcornwall.pnn.police.uk ; Tel 08452 777444

Last month we brought you the overall winner of the 2012 Short Story Competition. This month, we publish the story that won the prize for best local entry. Michael's story is typically idiosyncratic

and very different from the other winning stories either this year or last. We hope you enjoy the story as much as we did — we've all met a fly like this at some time or other.

The Fly by Michael Kirby

For several days, whenever David Hopkins sat at his computer, a small housefly appeared. It didn't appear any other time. He was working on a novel. The fly was working on getting his attention. It was being generally fly-like, and annoyingly only buzzed when it landed on his ear. He began to think this was deliberate. It was also fond of hovering slowly across his vision, and tickling the hairs on his arms and hands in a lazy-not-bothered fashion. It would frequently sit on the screen, fiddling with its front legs, but the moment he even thought about slamming it with a book, grasping it in the air or similar, it took evasive action that was way ahead of his intent.

One day, he'd felt so beleaguered, he'd spent the best part of it up and down from his chair waving a large kitchen sieve. He'd given up trying to swat the fly, thinking to catch it and show it the door. But the canny fly stopped flying and blended into the background scenery.

He guessed the fly must be drawn to the hum of the computer or the light of the monitor. But no, it arrived whenever he sat at his desk, even with the computer off.

One time, preparing dinner he found himself calling it out. 'Come on you winged demon, where are you?' But even his slab of raw steak failed to attract the pest.

He went to bed and as he drifted into sleep he imagined the fly must be attracted to him – but only as the writer at his desk. He dreamt that it told him it was compelled to enter the creative zone.

Another day and he cut short his writing; not because of the fly, but his friend Steve was coming over for tea. Despite the fly's usual antics, David had managed to get some good work done. He got up to put the kettle on. The fly disappeared.

So David is a writer and likes meat. His friend Steve Boggs is an artist and vegetarian with tattooed arms. Steve's paintings are what he calls 'abstract anguish' and he usually sets fire to his work. They clasped hands in that upward way some men do.

'Hey Steve, how're you doing?' David said.

'I've changed my name,' Steve said. 'Please don't call me Steve any more.' He spoke very slowly and upright, same as he walked, his friend often thought.

'What, just like that?' David said.

'Yes. I decided to get shot of the b*****d's name once and for all.'

David knew that Steve was talking about his abusive father. 'So...?' he started.

'Omar,' Steve said. 'Means flourishing.'

'Omar – anything?' David prompted.

Steve stood tall and proud and ran a hand through his shoulder length hair. 'Omar De La Croix.'

'Well that wipes your ancestry off the map,' David said. 'Have a mug of tea.' They sat in easy chairs in the large kitchen saying nothing for awhile. Spring sun and birdsong trickled through the open window.

David prodded the silence. 'So, done any new canvasses?' He watched his friend smile beatifically.

'I've burnt twelve,' Steve said. David used to be dumfounded at this but had long ago given up concern about the amount of money going up in smoke. Steve's spending of his

inheritance was strictly his own business.

'Well, Omar,' David said. 'If that's what turns your crank.'

Omar shrugged. He'd once walked into a store and wandered into the toy department. He saw an animated film with voiceover saying what the new Action Man could really do. He grabbed one of the models off the shelf and set about obliterating it with his walking boots, then calmly walked out. No one had dared approach him.

'The village has a lot to answer for,' Omar said. And David knew he was in for a long haul. 'Village' was Steve/Omar's name for the rest of humanity. David had often wondered if that included him.

Four mugs of tea later, Omar was winding down. The birds were getting ready for bed and David shut the window.

'...so the shaman,' Omar droned, 'needs a lifeline. An umbilical cord – so that he can penetrate the depths and return to his people all the wiser and...'

'Like Ariadne's thread,' David said.

Omar ignored him. 'But who is there in the village that can be trusted to hold the other end?' He gazed through the darkening window.

David cleared his throat.

'Ariadne's what?' Omar said.

'Thread.'

'Thread, I like that. The thread of the argument – hmmm. You can do a lot with thread.' Omar looked like he was working out ways to use it.

'Like find your way out of the labyrinth,' David offered.

'Labyrinth, yes that's what it's like – the labyrinths of the soul.' Omar mused.

'After you've killed the Minotaur,' David prompted.

'Ah yes, The Minotaur – man's dark shadow.' Omar pondered on this; then, 'I've lost it – what is this thread about?'

David briefly outlined the Greek myth, and Omar acknowledged a lost memory.

'Of course,' Omar said. 'How could I forget. Thank you for that David – mmm.'

David put a light on, considering whether to ask Omar to stay for dinner – minus the meat of course. Then a familiar tickling caressed the back of his hand, and he saw the fly there, walking around without a care in the world. Walking across the back of his hand. He froze, then slowly brought his other hand round to swat it. The fly darted into the space between the two men then settled on the breadboard. David quickly rolled up a Sunday supplement. Wielding it like a club, he brought it smack down onto the board. Omar watched in horror.

'Oh no, don't kill it, don't kill the fly,' Omar gasped. David was examining his club. He smiled as he thought he saw the remains, but it was a bit of food. The fly flew into his hair then buzzed in his ear. 'Jesus,' he shouted.

'Aaah,' Omar sighed. 'It's alive.' David flailed the air as the fly teased him.

'That b*****y thing,' David said. 'It's been f*****g around my head for days. And would you believe it comes only when I sit down to write. So what the f**k's it doing here now?' He told



Omar about the goings on with the fly.

'We may come back as flies,' Omar said. 'Perhaps if we take the wrong path in our journey. If we don't find the one with the – the thread – to guide us into the light.' He watched the fly land on his knee. 'Mind you,' he said. 'Flies may be of a higher order.'

David considered bringing the supplement down onto Omar's knee but thought better of it. Anyway, the fly had moved to Omar's nose, and his eyes, which frequently wandered, were now fixed inwards as he tried to focus on the fly's movements. David couldn't help laughing.

'You see,' said Omar with a smile. 'Flies are obviously of a higher order.'

'I always think of them sampling s**t,' David said.

'Exactly.' Omar quipped, That's why David liked him; he could be so candid.

'Dinner?' said David.

'So long as you stop trying to kill the fly. It's bad Karma.' The fly fondled Omar's outstretched hand and they played together for awhile.

'Sausage sandwich okay?' David wanted to play too.

Omar gave him a withering look.

'Vegetables squeal, you know,' David said. 'It's been proved.'

'Even s**t feels,' Omar pronounced. The fly liked him too – through dinner and glasses of wine, it hovered over his plate and he offered it a bit of mashed bean. It landed on it and had a nibble.

Meet the Winner — Kate McCormick introduces Michael Kirby

Michael Kirby is a member of Chudleigh Writers' Circle and chairs the critiquing group that meets one evening per month. He is a thoughtful and challenging critic — I often catch myself thinking "Michael won't like that" when I am writing!

He has had a varied career ranging from being a sound engineer in London to becoming a Master Thatcher, based in Devon. After 20 years in the craft, spine problems forced his retirement from thatching — thus "freeing up time to devote to the written word."

He attained an MA in creative writing with the long-distance learning college and inspired by his father, a published Oxford English graduate, he began his first novel aged 19. Over the succeeding years he worked on the story with his father 'steering' the whole process.

25 odd years later his sister has almost finished typing the longhand manuscript. "At last" he is now editing the work — a futuristic piece about a telepath.

Meanwhile he has written innumerable short stories, one of which was long-listed for the Fish Publishing Prize in Ireland. He has been reluctant to send work out until he felt he had "accumulated enough of a selection."

He recently turned his hand to flash fiction — very short stories of under 1000 words, some only about 20 words — and from being short-listed, two of his pieces have just been published in book form as well as online.

Michael is "delighted to have won the local Chudleigh Phoenix prize." As a former member of a writing group that came to an end, he is thankful to "get back in the zone" with the Chudleigh Writers' Circle evening meet. "A great group of writers" who offer constructive criticism on each others' work.

David shook his head and sneaked in another sausage.

Later, they drank more wine and watched a video Omar just happened to have in his bag. It was a violent, passionate affair about a coup in some South American country.

Occasionally the fly wandered across the screen, but lingered round a woman's teat in one of the love scenes.

'Probably male,' Omar muttered, sounding p****d.

David briefly pondered the fly's gender. 'Stay the night?' he said, knowing that Omar shouldn't drive.

'Well, I'm not driving back without indicators,' Omar said.

'Why, what happened?'

'Some f*****g jerk smacked 'em all in – won't know where I'm going.'

'Right, you'd definitely need them for your journey,'

David smiled, going upstairs to sort Omar's bed out.

'Spot on mate,' Omar drawled. 'Didn't bother me coming here – but in the labyrinthine dark? Hey, Where's that fly?' he shouted.

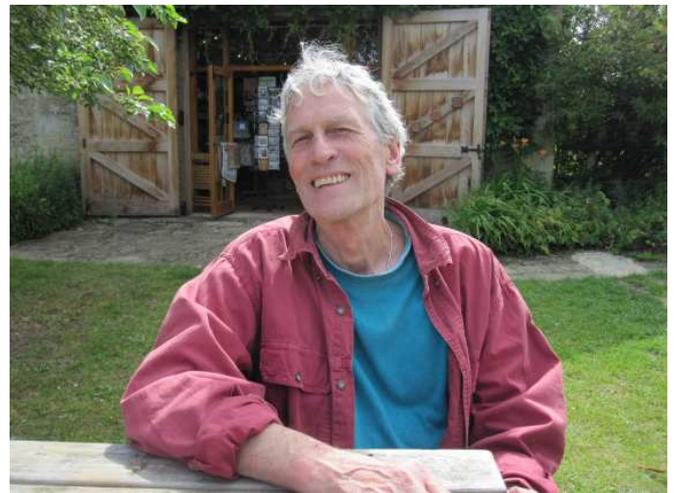
'Waiting for you,' David called down.

And so it was. The fly stayed with Omar all night, and must have left with him in the morning, as it never appeared again around David's desk.

David kept anticipating the fly's arrival and realised that a part of him missed it.

One day he received an email from Omar: *This fly has put a stop to me torching my canvasses. I told you he was of a higher order.*

But — "Writing doesn't pay the rent." So he does a bit of house renovation, has landscaped a couple of gardens and even designed and built fireplaces "to reflect a client's inner nature." This too he hopes comes across in his fiction. "Well, characters become like one's clients in a way," he says.



Michael Kirby, winner of the local prize in the 2012 competition

Michael Caines Experience

Last October, we brought you news of Lauren Boston, the Chudleigh teenager who beat off more than 400 competitors to win a place at the Michael Caines Academy.

Lauren is now blogging about her time on the course, and it makes fascinating and amusing reading. Keep up to date with her progress at:

<http://mccademyexperience.wordpress.com/>

What's On In Chudleigh

MAY

Wednesday 16th

Writers' Circle: Council Chamber, 10am

Mothers' Union: Anode Parish Church, 2.15pm.

Writers' Circle Evening: Contact Kate for venue, 7pm for 7.30pm.

Thursday 17th

Weekly Produce Market: Outside Town Hall, 8.30am to 1pm.

Carnival Bingo: Town Hall, 7pm.

Friday 18th

Amenity Society: Darren Summerfield with TDC Core Strategy, Town Hall, 7pm

Saturday 19th

Weekly Produce Market: Outside Town Hall, 8.30am to 1pm.

Rotary Coffee Morning: Rest Centre, 10am.

Monday 21st

Folk Dancing: Woodway Room, 8pm.

Tuesday 22nd

Town Annual Meeting: Town Hall, 7.15pm.

Diners Club

Phil Curtis says new members are always welcome

Are you single, separated, divorced or widowed? If you would enjoy an occasional evening out, contact Phil Curtis on 853309 / 07702418458. Chudleigh and District Diners Club: A social gathering, not a dating club.

Thursday 24th

Weekly Produce Market: Outside Town Hall, 8.30am to 1pm.

Saturday 26th

Weekly Produce Market: Outside Town Hall, 8.30am to 1pm.

WI Coffee Morning: Rest Centre, 10am.

Town Centre Exhibition: Rest Centre, 2pm to 5pm.

Monday 28th

Folk Dancing: Woodway Room, 8pm.

Thursday 31st

Weekly Produce Market: Outside Town Hall, 8.30am to 1pm.

Chudleigh Phoenix: Copy deadline for June issue

JUNE

Friday 1st

History Group: Peter Dare, with *The Restoration and Conservation of Exeter Cathedral*, Town Hall, 7.30pm.

Jubilee Come Dine with Me: see page 1 for details

Saturday 2nd

Weekly Produce Market: Outside Town Hall, 8.30am to 1pm.

Parish Church Coffee Morning: Rest Centre, 10am.

Sunday 3rd

Jubilee Church Service: see page 1 for details

Monday 4th

Jubilee Cream Tea: see page 1 for details

Tuesday 5th

Jubilee Picnic in the Park: see page 1 for details

Wednesday 6th

WI: David Austin with *History of a Department Store*. Rest Centre, 7.30pm.

Thursday 7th

Weekly Produce Market: Outside Town Hall, 8.30am to 1pm.

Saturday 9th

Weekly Produce Market: Outside Town Hall, 8.30am to 1pm.

Carnival Coffee Morning: Rest Centre, 10am.

Monday 11th

Town Council: Full meeting, Town Hall, 7pm

Folk Dancing: Woodway Room, 8pm.

Tuesday 12th

Diners Club Monthly Dinner: See this page for contact details.

Wednesday 13th

Mothers' Union: Speaker to be confirmed, Parish Church, 7.30pm.

Thursday 14th

Weekly Produce Market: Outside Town Hall, 8.30am to 1pm.

Friday 15th

Chudleigh Phoenix: due out
Amenity Society: Mel Stride MP, Town Hall, 7pm

Saturday 16th

Pensioners Coffee Morning: Rest Centre, 10am.

Life is Not a Trifling Affair



A Collection of Short Stories by Elizabeth Ducie and Sharon Cook

HEATHSIDE TUTORS
Chemistry to A Level / IB
Maths, Physics, Biology to GCSE
Qualified Teacher; CRB checked;
Michael
01626 854611

News from the Town Council — a round-up of recent highlights

- Applications to walk at Beating the Bounds have already exceeded 136, out of a total of 250, so if you want to take part, get your entry in soon. The 15 mile walk will be on Saturday 8th September, from 8.15am to around 5pm and costs £7.50 (£2-50 for under-16s). Entry forms from the Town Hall between 9am and 1pm or download at www.chudleigh-tc.gov.uk. Volunteers willing to act as either walking or static marshals, please phone Alan Brunton on 852714.
- Many businesses in the town have been flying flags over bank holiday weekends. The brainchild of Councillor Hellier Laing, this forms part of the Council's plans to brighten up the centre of the town. Thanks go to Andrew Mason, from Chudleigh DIY, for sponsoring a set of the flags.
- The vacancy on the Town Council will be filled by co-option as there was no request from electors for a formal election. Any Chudleigh elector over the age of 18, interested in being considered for co-option, should contact John Carlton for more information. Formal applications, by letter or email, containing contact information and brief details of experience/background, are due by Friday 8th June. The candidates will provide a brief presentation at the council meeting on 11th June after which a decision will be made.