

KEYHAM NEWS



Keyham Water Pipes:
see pages 3&4 for details

Diary Dates

February:

- 3rd Keyham Litter Pick
Bus Shelter 11am
- 6th Yoga: Village Hall 7:00am
- 13th Yoga: Village Hall 7:00am
- 18th WI: Desert Island Discs
Hungarton Village Hall
- 20th Petanque Club AGM
Village Hall 7:30pm

March:

- 11th Village Hall Management Cttee AGM
Village Hall 7:30pm

Church Services

February:

- 3rd 9am Holy Communion (Hungarton)
- 10th 9am Holy Communion (**Keyham**)
- 17th 5pm Compline (Hungarton)
- 24th 6pm Compline (**Keyham**)

Morning Prayers: Wednesdays at 9am

Taize Keyham style: Ad hoc Sunday evenings on request - **Paul**

Church Flower Rota

February:

- 3rd Sandra Price
- 10th Gill Wheeler
- 17th Sandra Price
- 24th Margaret Witcomb

March:

- 3rd Margaret Witcomb
- 10th
- 31st LENT - No flowers

Sandra

Chairman's Monthly Update: February

Precept Budget: As chairman it is my duty to set the precept for the coming year. Although the amount has been set to the same as the previous year you will see a slight increase of 0.92p on your 2019/2020 council tax bill. For those who may not understand what the precept is, it is an amount that is collected from each household via council tax and held in an account by the council for us for things such as street lighting bills and general maintenance in the village like benches, graveyard grass mowing etc. If there is something in the village you consider needs repair or replacement just get in touch with me to discuss it.

Highway responsibility for gritting roads: The council are only responsible for gritting Ingarsby Road and not Snows Lane, Kings Lane or Main Street.

Grit Bins: As the bad weather is upon us it is our responsibility as a community to all muck in and keep our roads and pavements safe from ice and snow, there are 3 grit bins in the village and they have been filled for winter.

Grit Bin Refills: All bins are re-stocked at the beginning of the winter season and re-filled as part of a schedule as and when resources and priorities allow by the council. They do not respond to ad hoc requests for grit bins to be refilled. With this in mind I ask that when you use the grit for the village roads or pavements try not to be wasteful.

Quote of the month: "If you can't find the sunshine be the sunshine"

Samantha

Litter Pick Sunday 3 Feb 11am

Before vegetation starts to grow again and temporarily covers some of the litter on the road verges surrounding Keyham, I thought it would be opportune to arrange another litter pick, focussing on the road from Keyham to Beeby.

Let's go for **Sunday 3 Feb**. Meet at the brick bus stop on Kings Lane at 11am and put a couple of hours in or whatever time you can spare on the day. I have the litter pickers, some hi-vis jackets and bags. If you could bring yourselves suitable gloved, that would be great.

Should the weather be horrendous on the day, I will roll the event over to Sunday 10 Feb (same meeting time and place).

Thank you.

Richard Skelton

February

February sometimes feels like one of the hardest months. The joys of Christmas can seem quite far behind us now, and life carries on through what can still be cold, gloomy days. Spring still might feel a fair way off.

Yet we catch glimmers of hope. My favourite flower is the snowdrop, normally appearing in early February, the first herald of the promise of spring. Its simple, bright white beauty, that seems to shine even on the dullest of days, always lifts my spirits. Perhaps a symbol of hope and of God's grace, drawing our hearts and minds up out of the darkness towards the light.

I was reminded of this poem (or you may even call it a prayer) by George MacDonald, which likewise offers us some seasonal inspiration from nature.

*O wind of God, that blowest in the mind,
Blow, blow and wake the gentle spring in me;
Blow, swifter blow, a strong warm summer wind,
Till all the flowers with eyes come out to see;
Blow till the fruit hangs red on every tree,
And our high-soaring song-larks meet thy dove-
High the imperfect soars, descends the perfect love!*

*Blow not the less though winter cometh then;
Blow, wind of God, blow hither changes keen;
Let the spring creep into the ground again,
The flowers close all their eyes and not be seen:
All lives in thee that ever once hath been!
Blow, fill my upper air with icy storms;
Breathe cold, O wind of God, and kill my cankerworms.*

Revd Rosie

Keyham News Deadline:

The deadline for
KN March edition is
Friday 21st February
Articles and photographs to
The Lodge or
jandm.hughes@btinternet.com

Keyham Lives:
returns next month

Village People

Tony Johnson has spotted that there are lots of interesting photographs of Keyham on this website:-

<http://www.geograph.org.uk/search.php?i=56779911&page=1>

Stray Cat: Anyone seen a very thin cat? I spotted it about 6 weeks ago with a red collar; then the collar fell off. I think it's a female, all white underneath with a mixture of colour on the back, tail and face. She lives outside in our log store and is gradually getting less timid as I've started to feed her, she eats a lot! But I have dewormed! I would like this cat to have a loving home but as much as I'd like to continue to care for her I'm not able to commit long term. I rang the Leicester Cat Protection who said there was a long waiting list and weren't much help. I have no means of catching her or any idea of where to take her. There used to be a lady in Billesdon who helped me out over 15 years ago, she was part of the Cats Protection but not sure if she still lives there. Any ideas gratefully received. **Vicky Rosevear**



WATER PIPES REPLACEMENT

Update from Severn Trent to Samantha on 30 Jan

Good afternoon Samantha

The project manager has advised the good progress they're making means that they'll start to move into the village from Monday 4 February 2019.

I've managed to get the letter prepared so please find it attached and I'll get in the post tomorrow. We know that the village is very narrow so we'll be extremely grateful for everyone's patience whilst we complete the essential improvements.

For information I've also attached a scan of the postcard that residents will receive when we interrupt their supply whilst we connect them to the new pipe.

If you or any of your constituents have any concerns or queries, please feel to forward them on to me.

Kind regards

Timothy Ip
Community Communications
Officer
07789 903918

timothy.ip@severntrent.co.uk

The ST Letter follows:-

Dear Customer

We're improving your supply of wonderful water...

As you know we've been working in **Keyham** to replace the old water pipes with some brand new ones. We know the work has caused some traffic disruption in the area so we're grateful for your patience whilst we carry out these essential improvements.

What's happening next?

The work has been progressing quicker than expected so we'll be ready to move into the village **week commencing 4 February 2019** and aim to have it completed by the **end of February 2019**. We know that the access in and out of the village is very narrow, so we've had lengthy discussions with the council on how best to complete the work.

The first section will start on **Kings Lane** and progress around to **Main Street**. During this section we'll need to **close the road** at the Ingarsby Road junction, so access and egress for the village will be **via Snows Lane**. We're aware that this is a very narrow road so we'll be using **traffic lights** to control the flow of traffic in and out of the village.

As we progress through the village we'll reinstate the road surface so that properties behind our work can use **Kings Lane** to gain access to the village.

If you live within the working area, the team will assist you as best they can in getting access to your property and they'll cover over any excavations during the evenings. The on-street parking may be temporarily hindered throughout the work so thank you for your patience during these times.

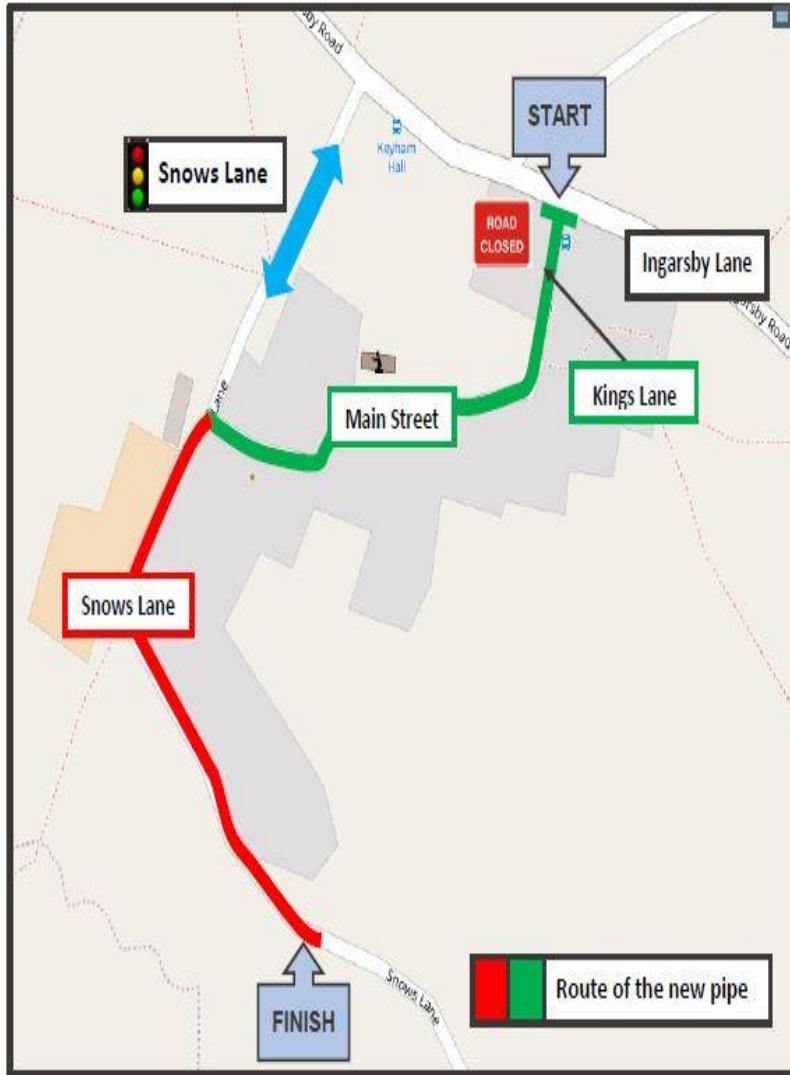
Thanks for bearing with us

We fully appreciate that it can be a bit of a pain to have this work happening near your home - but please be assured that we, along with our contract partner Amey, will do everything we can to minimise any disruption and get your brand new water pipes as quickly as possible.

Will my water supply be affected?

If we plan to interrupt your water supply we'll notify you in advance with a small card posted through your door. In the unlikely event you experience discoloured water during our works, please run your taps for 20 minutes until the water runs clear before use.

Location of the work



Stay up-to-date with the work

- Get in touch with me Timothy Ip, on 07789 903918 (please quote the project reference)
- Visit our 'Planned Improvements' webpage at www.stw.works to see how the work is progressing
- Please let us know how we are doing at: www.stwater.co.uk/howourwork

Yours faithfully

Timothy Ip
Communications Officer, Severn Trent

Keyham Barn Dance 1992

Checked shirts and neckerchiefs around.
Yee – haw!



Edna and Richard



Glyn and Sandra



Marjorie and Steve

Vintage Matron

Gimlet eye and nose for trouble
bespeak a well groomed aura
the shape of smart command
indifferent to the stethoscope
heading convoys bearing down
on beds with banners furled
presented for inspection
by nurses who as pups
suckle her authority
while prostrates model death
to avoid their Nemesis
telling each you will get better
as an order not a choice.

The Process of Progress

The clackety clack
a comforting
as is the smell of steam
and the wail of whistles
bringing sense of order
to the relentless progress
of the railway's rolling stock.

The diesel's daily smooth
does little but recall
its technicality
not appealing to the dreams
of steam's reality.

Not Forgotten

Her trunk held and scented
the collar from a friend
lately killed for ivory
in a recognition
and evident recall
of his company
now the collar's story
telling only history
she lays the relict down
gently on the ground
bewreathing memory
of a grave affair.

*[Relict – something left behind
Bewreathing (new word) – place a
wreath on, puns bereaved]*

Two Thousand News

In this current programme
we can report Prolixity
has sustained a fearsome time
and will hear how fierce it was
from our reporter there
who is ready with the news,
so now we're in Prolixity
says the correspondent,
rambling in ferocity
to present a witness
and a local resident
who in all their years
have never been so petrified
and at a loss for words,
now switching to an expert
who can or cannot tell
that the future of Prolixity
may or may not happen
in its coming history,
then returning to the news
that they'll keep us up to date,
so stay with us to hear
a panel who'll discuss
that horrifying incident
and the implications,
international reflections
and maybe situations
arising in that distant place
where man bit a flea.

How I wish for news
running with bare facts
once or twice a day
in One Thousand's shorts,
for announcers wearing longs
protract my pants away.

Rhyme or Reason

In that special place
where they run up apples
on their plates of meat
and mince pies are a guise
to express surprise not eat
my cockney friend assures me
he has a pin to get his winkle out
but not of that unique race
I have to use a zip.

The Corner Shop

For those a walk a way
in terrace territory
there was once a hub in store
on the corner of their street
providing life's material
of every sort and kind
even on a supplicate
calling for the ends to meat
with that tick of credit
until there was a day of pay
but also trading gossip
to sentinel a unity
of collective conscious
in the street aligned
where kids could play outside
and pop in for a pennurth
on the slate as treat.

Now we've changed our habit
And have cathedral stores
where pilgrimage provides
much that is material
as a blessing for the mass
so distant from community.

*[Meat = meet
Pennurth = penny worth of sweets]*

Last Dance

The atmosphere that stays
when everyone has gone
recalls pervading jollity
and silly food on sticks
in a mist of memories
and laughter from the past
with outlandish music
they said wouldn't last
yet it's there again
echoing the energy
of that dated dance.
Now it's late I'm tired
and though the party's pleasure
has called up friends together
they are only memories
for I'm the last to leave.

Oddly