JULY 1997

# LETTERS

## **Leslie Road**

## **Race Track?**

#### Dear Sir

I am writing about the possibility of speed humps or some sort of traffic slowing device being set up in Leslie Road.

I feel very strongly about something being done because of a specific event which occurred and has affected the lives of my family and neighbours.

About a year ago a driver was speeding down Leslie Road at 6.00am on a Sunday morning when he crashed outside our house into three parked cars, writing off our car, our neighbour's car, his own car and damaging the third. Following the court case recently the driver was found not guilty of reckless driving because of a confusion over identity.

My point is someone was driving that car and the only thing stopping it from smashing through our ground floor flat's bedroom window (directly beside our bed) was our car, which was totally wrecked on the side of impact. I was eight months pregnant at the time and we have a three year old son. We consider ourselves lucky that we only suffered the loss of £3,000 (the value of our car) and not any personal injury.

The other point I wish to make is that since the opening of the North Circular underpass on Long Lane there has been an increase in the traffic on Leslie Road, with cars often travelling at great speed. A lot of the residents on Leslie Road are families with very young children, and elderly people.

What would it take to get speed restrictions imposed on Leslie Road? The death of a child?

Surely the loss of three cars in one single incident should be indication enough that something needs to be done.

I am sure you will appreciate how upsetting this has been for my family and our neighbours, and I would be very grateful if you would let me what measures could be taken before a more serious incident occurs. *Alison Bick*,

#### Leslie Road, N2.

#### **Riddle** Dear Sir

**Air Pollution** 

We live in Western Road off Fortis Green. We are puzzled by a very bad industrial smell which comes on mostly during the night and which regularly impedes us from sleeping with an open window. We don't know where it comes from and can't identify its chemical origins. Has anyone else noticed this smell?

If you happen to know what this smell is and where is comes from, could you please write a reader's letter to the Archer. *I. van Eeghen*,

Western Road, N2.

# Strawberry Fields forever

#### Dear Sir

Has anybody noticed the damage that has been done to the green space area, at the start of Strawberry Vale.

It is evident that builders are illegally using the area to dump their rubbish. It is a shame as the landscaped green area is being deprived as a play and leisure area for the families and children of Strawberry Vale and the surrounding roads.

A Concerned Resident, Strawberry Vale, N2.

# **Bowled Over**

THE ARCHER: 0181-914 7280

By Daphne Chamberlain

Ten year old Daniel Alldis has started early. He first played at the Muswell Hill Bowling Club a year ago, with his granddad, and is now their youngest enrolled member. He has found another sport to enjoy, just as he enjoys cricket, athletics and football. Already a regular for Finchley Youth Football Team, he is taking trials for the Barnet Borough Team.

Keen cricketers often do well at bowls, as both games need an eye for the ball. In fact, one of Muswell Hill's early champions a Mr Carruthers once played against W.G. Grace.

Surprised at Daniel's youth? Bowling still suffers from the misconception that it's an old man's game. (Would anyone say that about ten-pin bowling, which is actually less active? Was Francis Drake drawing his pension?) In fact, it is one of the few sports that can be played at any age and by both sexes on equal terms. Many club members are in early to middle age, and wish they'd started earlier. About one third are women, including Daniel's grandmother, Mrs Pat Hicks.

#### **Family Feeling**

There's a certain family feeling at Muswell Hill. Last year's president, Ernie Parry, is justly proud of the fact that his name has now joined that of his grandfather (president in 1918) on the club house board. His grandmother-in-law was also a past player and champion. It's not a closed shop, though. Newcomers to the game are given a very friendly welcome.

# **Fatal Attraction**

#### By Diana Cormack

As the warm summer days draw out into long, relaxing evenings many people like to spend them in the open air. Sitting in the garden or on the patio with a cool drink comes second to throwing the doors and windows open wide and letting in the sounds and smells of the night. However, that's not all you let in and for certain individuals, like me for instance, it can prove to be quite terrifying.

Let me explain. My greatest fear is that I will get trapped in a roomful\_of moths. Not that I would enter such a room voluntarily and, as I rarely sleep with the bedroom windows open and uncurtained, they could hardly swoop in silently to surround me.

me. One Saturday morning in a crowded Islington market, the only moth for miles around managed to drop from a great height and land on my shoulder! It was big, brown and hairy and covered with that strange looking dust peculiar to the species. Like all moths that come my way, it failed to



Daniel Alldis at Muswell Hill Bowling Club. Photo: Toni Morgan

The Club has about 80 members including an international, Howard Burke, and might well have more if more people knew where to find it.

Tucked away between the houses of Tetherdown, Queens Avenue and Kings Avenue, the only access is by a path which appears to the casual glance to be a side-way. Venture down it and the green opens up before you, surrounded by flowers. The club gardener died last year but many lend a hand with the gardening and odd jobs.

#### The Lawn Ranger

Keith Sage does a lot of work on the lawn. He also believes in harvesting further afield. Regulars at his pub once asked if he had his bowls with him. He had, they moved the furniture and a game got under way in the bar. Some more addicts were created that day!

Back at the club, indoor and

# Sonia sings Stateside

short mat bowling go on during the winter. Indoor games, as well as social events like dances and the odd race night, are held in the newly extended pavilion. This is dedicated to the memory of the late John Davenport, a former champion who unfortunately lost his sight.

If you fancy trying your hand at this most relaxed and accessible of sports, you can drop in on any weekday after 2.30pm. The club also has an Open Day on Saturday 9<sup>th</sup> August. Full membership cost £70 a season (negotiable for children), but you can become a social member for £5.

Muswell Hill Bowling Club is in Kings Avenue, N10 1PB (entrance immediately on the left when approaching from Queens Avenue). On match days Tetherdown School Car Park is used. For further information, ring 0181 883 1178



*c.c.* Dept of the Environment, London Borough of Barnet. However, moths do seem to be particularly attracted to

# SUMMER RECIPES

## Lovely Lemonade By Diana Cormack

Make this refreshing summer drink - better than bought in the bottle ones.

Ingredients

2 lemons

1 pint (500 ml) of boiling water

2 oz. (50 gr.) sugar

Method

1. Wash the lemons then grate the rind.

2. Put the rind and the sugar into a jug and pour on the boiling water.

3. Cool, then refrigerate.

4. When cold, squeeze the juice from the lemon flesh and add it to the liquid.

5. Stir well.

6. Serve thoroughly chilled.

flutter again.

Somehow, in a crowded room, the malevolent moth that has been battering itself against the bright light bulb will suddenly make eye contact with me. I know, and I am sure it knows too, that I will be its next target. Out of all the people there it homes in on me and, like a stricken Spitfire, weaves its way on its last journey, spinning and turning until it crash-lands on me.

For the moth the crash is fatal; for me it is heart stopping, whatever the size of the creature. So I just know that if ever my greatest fear was realised I would, as the police say in murder cases "put up a violent struggle" but I feel that I might die in the attempt.

#### By Diana Cormack

When Sonia Singham of Leslie Road, East Finchley, took early retirement from the head -ship of Holy Trinity School in March she said that one of her continuing activities would be singing alto with the Crouch End Festival Chorus. Sonia has been a member for over ten years, meeting weekly for rehearsals at Fortismere School. The choir has built up an enviable reputation singing not only at the Barbican and the Festival Hall, but also in different countries on the continent.

However, their voices are now recognised even further afield, for an album they made recently reached number thirteen in the American Billboard charts! "Cinema Choral Classics", produced by Silva Screen Records, earned the one hundred and fifty strong choir £9,000 in session fees. Unfortunately, they don't make any royalties, nor are there as yet any plans to go on tour in America.

But Sonia did also say that another of her intentions was to travel. Who knows, if the choir reaches any more international heights, she may be able to combine her two greatest interests!