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THE ARCHER reaches the parts other papers cannot reach...



"I promised to take THE ARCHER to Antarctica: here's the proof. Pics were taken on a kayak expedition to survey chinstrap penguin numbers along the Antarctic peninsular."



More proof that *The Archer* is eagerly read all over the globe. East Finchley travel writer Chris Haslam kept his copy close at hand in the coldest reaches of the Antarctic.

Chris, of Creighton Avenue, is a travel writer for the Sunday Times and was sent south on a kayak expedition to survey penguin numbers along the Antarctic peninsular.

In between counting birds and marvelling at the icy landscape, he read his local newspaper to catch up on events back home.

If you are heading for any wild and wonderful destinations in 2006, take THE ARCHER with you and send us a photograph. We would love to know where the paper is being read.

The long bow of *The* ARCHER reaches Oz

By Brian Timms

THE ARCHER is distributed every month to almost 10,000 homes in East Finchley, but it also reaches a little further

Your favourite newspaper has an avid readership far away on the other side of the world, where a close-knit group of expats enjoys the laid-back lifestyle of Australia.

Our map shows exactly where the long bow of THE ARCHER reaches Down Under. You may recognise the names of some of the readers out there, with all the women exclusively listed here by their maiden names.

There's Hazel Astley (ex-Leopold Road) and Donald Carnie (The Grange) in Melbourne; Pat Chick (Manor Park Road) in Blue Mountains; Mary Hall (Chandos Road) in Sydney; Carol Carnie (The Grange) in Perth; Shirley Crane (Brackenbury Road) in Balingup, West Australia, and myself Brian Timms (Huntingdon Road) in Moruya, New South Wales.

All of us went to local schools - Martin, Manorside, Holy Trinity, Alder - but with recession biting, most emigrated to Australia in the early 1960s seeking a new life and work in the sun.

But the gang of seven can't resist the lure of East Finchley, returning as often as we can to stalk beloved back alleys or stare fondly at old buildings. And when we're not here, we keep in touch with the old place through the pages of THE ARCHER.



Illustration by Tony Roberts

