THE BROADSHEET Issue No.7 Summer 2010

THE VOICE OF THE FRIENDS OF BROADWATER AND WORTHING CEMETERY

PETTY and PEDANTIC

Until Saturday 26 June 2010 the content of THE BROADSHEET has been largely positive. Indeed in this issue the busy schedules of the Friends, their achievements and their exciting future plans are detailed. With so many proactive members it is sometimes difficult to keep track of progress on their various and multifarious initiatives and activities.

One of the primary objectives has always been to restore the cemetery to a condition that is commensurate with the level of respect that the local community should be demonstrating to deceased relatives, friends and other citizens, of all persuasions. This has involved clearing graves that over the years have become heavily overgrown, combined with a wide range of activities that can be described as general maintenance.

Friends have donated much of their time and they have been assisted by working parties from schools, youth organisations, corporate bodies and those involved in 'community service'. On 26 June 2010 it was again members of the Church of Latter Day Saints that were offering their assistance to our noble cause. A large group of over 100 members were due to make a significant contribution to the common goal.

Work was under way when a nosy pedantic busybody, who is apparently a local resident, approached the working party waving a copy of "Stag Beetles and the Law"! The group were accused of destroying the habitat of the beetle, a protected species by Wildlife legislation passed in 1981 or thereabouts. The group stopped all work not wanting to become embroiled in any dispute where legal issues could be relevant, or where aggravation could quickly develop.

None of the Friends of the cemetery or the church party would knowingly harm any animal, insect or rare plant but even mowing the domestic lawn can be detrimental to small creatures. In fact twice during the past week your Editor has by chance come across stag beetles, one on the Ferring Rife path and one by the Miller's Tomb on Highdown Hill. As the insects were in danger of being trodden on they were carefully assisted by the use of a twig towards the side of the path.

It seems remarkable that this narrow minded, pedantic, busybody – so typical of a small section of our community - should interfere with the noble efforts of our associates, thereby depriving the community of many hundreds of hours of effort in the quest to improve the cemetery,

especially as we have already made concessions to the 'fauna and flora' enthusiasts in the timing of grass cutting etc. Your Editor has no truck with verbal assault but had he been in the cemetery at the time of the incident the temptation to 'utter' may have been too great to contain!

This type of person is against just about anything and everything. When they were building the MUCH needed A34 Newbury bypass it was a colony of small frogs that were the problem. Every single day we hear about some pedantic 'glass half empty' person waffling-on about health and safety (this week it was a restaurant that no longer provided toothpicks because they were potentially dangerous). In some American towns 10,000 ton freight trains headed by six 200 ton locomotives run down the middle of main street but here we worry endlessly about a cyclist on the promenade colliding with a pedestrian. It really is pathetic and the modern expression 'get a life' comes to mind. One thanks the almighty that one is not married to one of these tedious nit-picking individuals, male or female.

What we need to do about this nonsense is as yet undecided but if this simple minded beetle booster is going to pathetically "tell the Council" we are, hopefully, in a strong position. Watch this space..... – and now onto positive happenings.

FRIENDS HELP THE DISADVANTAGED

On two recent occasions the Friends of Broadwater and Worthing Cemetery have been involved in activities involving some disadvantaged members of the community. Friend Sonia helped with a half day visit by a dozen folk with learning difficulties in undertaking some straightforward maintenance tasks. Participants enjoyed their half day and the staff of Northbrook College running the 'Studies in Horticulture' course said that the visit was a credit to all.

On another occasion a cemetery tour was conducted by our Chairman for those confined to wheelchairs. Again the visit was enjoyed by all and if anything participants took almost too much interest in the various headstones, resulting in a tour of much longer duration than normal!

EXCELLENT ATTENDANCES

It is a pleasure to report that the number of people turning up on the first Saturday in the month (April to October) for free cemetery tours has been very good indeed, no doubt boosted by reminders in the local 'Sentinel' newspaper. Also the number of Friends putting in an appearance on these 'Drop-in' maintenance days has been excellent with between 12 and 20 workers at the coal face, taking care not to disturb nesting birds or stag beetles!

The number of attendees at Chris Hare's series of local history courses/lectures, with numerous links to 'our' cemetery, has been exceptional. It has been standing room only on occasions and the content has been very well received. Delivered in a friendly and humorous style the lecturer has no doubt increased his already high popularity rating. Your Editor was worried when he became aware that Chris was going to sing a song or three at one of the lectures. However instead of the writer shuddering with embarrassment it can be reported that the lecturer has an excellent voice, the only concern being the precise content of the glass he was drinking from. Friends are urged to attend the rest of the lectures, which should be booked in advance (see previous issues for dates).

DIARY DATES

For the first time in our near two year history meeting rooms in the Town Hall have been booked between now and the end of March 2011. **Please insert these dates in your diary – all at 6pm.**

30 July 2010
24 September 2010
29 October 2010
26 November 2010
17 December 2010
28 January 2011
25 February 2011
25 March 2011

All dates are Fridays and all meetings are at the Town Hall.

NORTH CHAPEL – HERITAGE CENTRE?

THERE HAS BEEN SOME POTENTIALLY EXCITING NEWS REGARDING THE POSSIBLE USE OF THE NORTH CHAPEL AT BROADWATER AND WORTHING CEMETERY AS A MULTI-PURPOSE HERITAGE CENTRE. AT THE MOMENT THE CHAPEL IS IN USE AS AS A STORAGE OVERFLOW SITE BY WORTHING MUSEUM BUT IT SEEMS THEY MAY BE RECEPTIVE TO A CHANGE OF USE BID. AS WITH ALL SUCH DEVELOPMENTS THERE ARE HURDLES TO CROSS, SUCH AS IDENTIFYING ANOTHER STORAGE AREA AND IF POSSIBLE PROVIDING TOILET FACILITIES. THERE WILL OF COURSE BE SIGNIFICANT COST IMPLICATIONS, COMPOUNDED BY THE PROVISION OF DISABLED ACCESS FACILITIES. IN THESE FINANCIALLY STRINGENT TIMES IT MAY BE DIFFICULT TO PROGRESS THE SCHEME RAPIDLY BUT WHEN PLANS ARE REFINED AND COSTED, WITH EXPRESSIONS OF INTEREST FOR USAGE BY SPECIFIC THIRD PARTIES, IT WILL ALMOST CERTAINLY BE NECESSARY TO PREPARE A BID AND APPLY FOR HERITAGE LOTTERY FUNDING. THESE EXCITING PLANS WILL HELP PUT THE CEMETERY ON THE MAP AND THE FRIENDS MAY WELL BE INVOLVED IN USING SUCH A SITE, ESPECIALLY ON OPEN DAYS, FOR A RANGE OF PURPOSES. OUR CHAIRMAN WILL SHORTLY BE VISITING THE SITE WITH AN EYE ON SUITABILITY.

WE REST OUR CASE

Always ready to spot an opportunity and never turn down an offer the Friends have unhesitatingly grabbed a chance to use a large display case in Worthing Museum for a period of not less than six months. This is a golden opportunity to show the community at large and many visitors the work that the Friends are undertaking, what the movement is all about , what our objectives are and what achievements have been scored during the past 21 months. Volunteers have already started work on content.

SIGNIFICANT DECLINE IN

BURIALS

The National rate for burials has now plummeted to only 28% of all deaths, an all time low. Apparently one of the primary reasons is the appalling state of our cemeteries and the fact that in areas of significant population burial grounds can now be located many miles from the residential areas that the deceased may have called 'home'. Some cremated remains are buried or scattered in churchyards and conventional cemeteries or at least gardens of remembrance but the majority of ashes are taken away for private disposal, normally a place where 'dear old uncle Fred once wandered'. Although allowed in the UK this practise is illegal in many European states, and in the USA remains may not be scattered in National Parks. Another problem is that we are simply running out of space and old cemeteries form much of the green space in our cities. For example did you know that in Kensington and Chelsea the legacy of past burials consumes 49% of open space and in Newham this is a whopping 60%. Where there is a lack of maintenance (sounds familiar? - Ed.) this can have a “particularly debilitating and demoralising effect on local communities”. At the present time this entire issue is under consideration by the Department of Constitutional Affairs (Coroners' Division) and I am informed by government sources that we can expect new **'Burial Law and Policy in the 21st Century'** legislation in the near future.

JEFFERIES GRAVE RESTORED

Although this important grave in Broadwater and Worthing Cemetery had in the past been cleaned by officers of Worthing Council it has now been completely restored by the Richard Jefferies Society. A rededication of the grave of this famous poet and writer is to take place on 10 July 2010. John Richard Jefferies died at Goring in 1887, aged 38.

TO BRIGHTEN YOUR DAY

Your Editor has recently come across some actual but amusing headstone memorials that might just make you smile and brighten your day in these somewhat difficult times.

JONATHAN BLAKE

"Here lies the body of Jonathan Blake – he stepped on the gas instead of the brake".

SIR JOHN STRANGE

"Here lies an honest lawyer and that is Strange"

HARRY EDSEL (1903 – 1942)

"He looked up the elevator shaft to see if the lift was coming down – it was"

EZEKIAL AIKLE (Aged 102)

"Only the good die young"

EDWARD JOHNSTON

"Here lies an Atheist – all dressed up and nowhere to go"

JEDIAH GOODWIN (Auctioneer)

"Going, going, gone".

BILL BLAKE

"He was hanged by mistake"

BERNARD LIGHTFOOT

"Here lies Bernard Lightfoot who was accidentally killed in the 45th year of his age. This monument was erected by his grateful family"

B P ROBERTS (1929 – 1979)

"I told you I was sick" (with apologies to Spike Milligan)

and finally an old Scottish grave digger was asked how business was. He replied "Oh very poor, very poor indeed, I haven't buried a living soul for weeks"!

OLD MONEY BAGS

Our very honourable Secretary and Treasurer reports a cash balance in 'our' FBWC bank account of £7,234 as at 25 June 2010. He assures me that the vast majority of this (mostly) Heritage Lottery Funding cash is firmly committed to approved projects with no scope for a Friends summer rave!

EDITOR'S BLOOMERS

In the last issue of THE BROADSHEET I rather embarrassingly used a headline 'J K Rowlins' – it should of course be 'J K Rowling'. Also in the fifth paragraph of Paul Robarts' excellent 'Previous Convictions' article the "remarkable survivor" was the grave of Thomas Dyer Edwards, NOT Lucy Noelle (the *RMS Titanic* survivor). These are the first corrections I have had to make since publishing commenced but if you notice any MATERIAL errors please let me know and I will arrange corrections in a future issue.

THE HOSIER BROTHERS

by Paul Holden

Tucked away in the north east corner of Broadwater Cemetery, not far from Broadwater School, is a memorial to two brothers both killed during the First World War. Their names were Ernest and Harry Hosier. They died less than a year apart in horrifying circumstances.

Ernest died aboard the mighty battle cruiser *HMS Invincible* at the Battle of Jutland in 1916. The ship exploded after being hit by a German shell, resulting in 1,031 crewmen losing their lives. Only six sailors survived the tragedy. We shall never know whether Ernest of Portland Road, Worthing died instantly or somehow survived the initial blast only to subsequently die of exposure in the freezing North Sea.

His brother and Father of five Harry, aged 35, from Broadwater was killed one year later. He was aboard *HMS Broke,* in the company of *HMS Swift,* when in the dark hours they ran into a flotilla of several German warships. Commander Edward Evans, skipper of *HMS Broke,* sank one German ship by firing a torpedo and he then rammed his destroyer into an enemy vessel that was almost sliced in two. German sailors poured onto the British ship and fierce hand-to-hand fighting ensued in a scene more reminiscent of Nelson's days.

The skipper later recalled “many clambered on to our forecastle only to meet with instant death from our well armed seamen and stokers”. One can only imagine the grim scene and speculate on Harry's final moments. He probably only had a split second to realise that his days were numbered. The two stories make the blood run cold.

Harry's body was brought back from Dover and he was buried with full military honours.

Edward Thompson, the manager of the Picturedrome cinema in Union Place, organised the filming of the funeral but sadly the footage seems to have been lost in the mist of time. Newspaper reports state that the cortège set off from his Father's house in Portland Road, led by Captain Fraser, the town's recruiting officer, who walked in front of the Union Flag draped coffin. There followed a firing party of Canadians, a Canadian band, sea scouts, coastguards and five carriages containing mourners. Huge crowds watched the procession as it wound its way to Broadwater Church. At the cemetery the coastguards lowered the coffin into the grave as three volleys were fired and buglers sounded the 'Last Post'.

Ernest and Harry are still remembered as their memorials at A9-4-25, which have mercifully escaped the attention of vandals, form part of the Friends guided cemetery tour. They also feature in the recently published FBWC 'A to Z' book.

HENRY THOMPSON IRVINE

by Sue Nea

Henry Thompson Irvine died on 21 May 1920 and was buried in Broadwater and Worthing Cemetery five days later in grave A7-8-50. He was 101 years old and is the oldest man buried in the cemetery. He is buried with his wife Sophia Josephine Irvine who died on 29 May 1927, aged 88. This information is established fact but what is to follow is hearsay and cannot be substantiated having been passed on through the generations. The details were related by the couple's daughter Sophie Josephine Irvine to her grandson who had the foresight to write it all down. The entire story was then passed on to his son Chris Sparkes (Henry's great great Grandson) who has given approval to the writer (an FBWC Friend) to use the material in this article.

The story goes that Henry (the deceased) was the son of the Duke of

Wellington. It has been impossible to trace any record of Henry's birth or baptism. It is said that the Duke of Wellington was in the habit of visiting the widows of his officers and one such lady was Henry's mother. On 12 September 1818 her liaison with the Duke produced a son, probably in the Canterbury area of Kent. Her family were furious and using her post natal depression as an excuse, packed her off to a sanatorium at Virginia Water in Surrey. Henry claimed at this point that he was looked after by a certain Dr Weekes. Research has shown that Dr Weekes was a 'qualified surgeon apothecary and man-midwife'. It is possible that the good Doctor may have been used as a young practitioner to handle a delivery where discretion was a priority. Henry's childhood was spent in Sandwich, Kent and it is believed that until the age of seven he was a cripple.

Henry claimed that he was educated at Kings College in Canterbury and later at Oxford. Nothing has been found to substantiate this. Henry was living in Sandwich in the 1851 census with his 'wife' Sarah, however no record of this marriage can be found. It is said that until the early 1850s Henry received a private income, which suddenly stopped after the Duke of Wellington died in 1852!

As soon as this income stopped Henry left Sarah and 'married' the widow of a wealthy brewer, named Harriet Glessing, although once again no record of this marriage can be found. Perhaps he could not marry Harriet because he was still married to Sarah? The story has it that Henry saw the financial benefits of Harriet's brewing business, which he soon took over. Harriet had previously been married to John Glessing and they had seven children.

Records show that in 1858 Henry appeared in court at Dorchester where he was found guilty of embezzlement and larceny. He was imprisoned for 12 months but no further details have been traced. In the 1861 census Henry and Harriet were living in Plymouth, Devon with two of Harriet's daughters, Sophia aged 18 and Rosetta aged 16. To add even more spice to the story Henry's 'marriage' to Harriet did not last long because Henry transferred his affections to Sophia, Harriet's daughter, an accomplished strings musician! They ran away together with Sophia possessing jewellery, which her mother alleged was hers. Harriet accused Henry of abducting her daughter and stealing jewellery and from that time the couple became fugitives.

Henry could no longer work as a brewer for fear of being traced. They were constantly on the move changing from one alias to another to avoid discovery. They had children together and their first, Henry (jnr.), was born in 1864 in Rotherhithe, Kent. The second, Sophie Josephine was born in Oxford in 1866, the next in Exeter in 1867 and the next in Wandsworth in 1870. In the 1871 census they were living in Kingston-on-Thames and two years later they were to be found in Uxbridge, Middlesex. They then moved to Cornwall where they brought up their children for many years. Cornwall had only been

connected to the rest of England by rail in 1859 and the poor communications probably resulted in the county being something of a safe haven.

None of the children's births were registered (which caused problems for several of them in later life when they applied to receive their pensions) and none of them received any formal schooling. However Henry insisted that his children all read the classics and his daughter Sophie could recite Shakespeare word perfect at great length. The children were discouraged from making friends – anything that threatened discovery was to be avoided.

Between 1898 and 1904 Henry and Sophia moved to Worthing where Henry was often visited by Baroness Burdett-Coutts who was living at the Royal York Hotel in Brighton/Hove, where she had taken over the entire first floor. They would talk for hours keeping their conversations strictly private much to the annoyance of Sophia. Angela Georgina Burdett-Coutts was born in April 1814 into the banking family. She had developed a great affection for the Duke of Wellington and once proposed marriage to him.

Henry and Sophia lived with their daughter Sophie and her husband, Mr Hedger, at 7 The Colonnade, High Street, Worthing until Henry's death in 1920. Sophia then lived with Sophie at 'Newton', Franklin Road, Durrington and later at 1 Selden Road, Worthing where she died in October 1927. It is said that Sophia was 'blessed' with a fiery temper and during furious arguments with Henry, was known to pull his beard 'until tears came'. Whatever the truth about Henry and Sophia, they were devoted to each other and it was doubtless, overall, a great and lasting love affair.

(Ed,'s note: congratulations to Sue on her super and comprehensive research. Having read the feature I have no doubt that we all realise what a boring life we have led – at least compared to Henry! Thanks also to Chris Sparkes).

A SUPER LITTLE STORY

by Sue Nea

Last November when the first children from Worthing High School came along to help, it was pouring with rain and as a result some of the children and I started to clear undergrowth, which was well sheltered by a large tree. One girl, Tamara, showed particular interest in one of the graves that was covered in brambles, which we managed to clear sufficiently to read the inscription just prior to departure time. The grave was that of Lucy Everitt. As Tamara had shown such an interest in the grave I asked her if she would like me to find out some information about Lucy. This I did and e-mailed the school with the information and asked for it to be given to their student.

Whilst doing this research on-line I came across a descendant of Lucy who was also researching this family – a lady called Ann Close who lives in Yorkshire. I e-mailed her a photograph of the grave. Last week Ann got in touch with me to say that she was in the south of England visiting friends and family and would it be possible for me to meet her at the cemetery and show her Lucy's grave. It transpired that Lucy is Ann's great, great, great Aunt. She was really thrilled to see the grave and be able to take her own photographs. The visitor was very complimentary about the work that the Friends are undertaking in the cemetery. The visit coincided with the first of the Tribes restoration courses so no doubt she was doubly impressed. For information Lucy Everitt was born in Quarrington, Lincolnshire in 1848 and died at Worthing in 1905.

CROSS STREET WINDMILL AND EDWARD ISTED

by Rosemary Pearson

We return to the subject of Cross Street Windmill where further research provides a fuller picture of this fascinating story than that previously published.

The Cross Street windmill was a post-mill, constructed between 1805 and 1807 for the Worthing baker and confectioner Thomas Moore, whose premises were in Montague Street. It was situated at the south-west corner of the Teville Common, and operated by John Awcock and then by Robert Oliver. The mill was originally known as Worthing windmill, and by 1814 as the Teville windmill.

The origins of Thomas Moore and his family are proving hard to find, but four of them, Thomas, his wife Sarah, and two elder daughters, Sarah Matilda Rich and Anne, were buried in a small private cemetery near the north-east corner of Teville Common. The youngest daughter, Mary, had married a local auctioneer and printer, Duke Paine, and is buried in Broadwater and Worthing Cemetery. The small cemetery remained, almost hidden behind railings and a flint wall for years, but the arrival of the railway in 1845 was to change this still rural area for ever.

It was after the reconstruction of Cross Street, a small road to the south of the railway line, that the windmill became known as Cross Street mill. By this time Worthing was expanding and the development in the vicinity of the railway station gradually affected the flow of wind to the sails of the mill. By 1881, the then owner, Edward Isted, decided to remove the mill to an area east of the town, later known as Seamill Park Crescent. This was to be no small undertaking.

Under the supervision of Edward Collins, the millwright of Tarring, the machinery was dismantled and the body of the windmill was loaded onto a wagon pulled by around 40 horses supplied by Charles Poland, a local contractor. All would no doubt have gone smoothly had the journey been in a straight line. However when reaching the Anchor public house in High Street, there was a sharp turn. The first 20 horses or so made the turn, but by this time could not exert sufficient energy to pull the remainder, and so the procession came to a full stop outside of the inn. There the mill remained until the following morning, when it was loaded onto a wagon drawn by two traction engines, supplied by Messrs J Holloway of Shoreham, to its final destination. Quite what the customers from the inn thought when confronted by a windmill outside is not recorded! The mill remained at Seamill Park, where it was known as Isted's Mill, until it was demolished in 1905.

The small cemetery was still located to the south of the railway, but the construction of a new station meant that Cross Street needed to be widened and the cemetery was in the way. The decision was made to purchase the land on which it stood and to exhume the bodies and re-inter them in the cemetery in South Farm Road. After some delay on the part of the Council, the remains of four bodies were placed in a single coffin and removed to Broadwater and Worthing Cemetery on 17 April 1909, along with three headstones, one of which was a double for Thomas and Sarah. No record of this was made in the burial records and the location of the graves remained a mystery until their chance discovery by a member of the Friends group in the summer of 2009.

As an example of a close-knit community among local families, one of Thomas Moore's grandsons, Walter Paine, son of Mary (Moore) and Duke Paine, was married to Catherine Methold, whose sister Georgina was the wife of Edward Isted, the last owner of the windmill!

Edward Isted was a corn merchant and miller, and the final owner of Cross Street Mill (as aforementioned, later Isted's Mill). He was born in Worthing in 1839, the son of Edward Isted, also a miller and his wife Jane. He was brought up in New Street, Worthing, just around the corner from the house of his future wife, Georgina Twine Methold, whom he married in London in 1868.

In 1867 Edward opened a trade outlet at 56 Montague Street, and by 1881 was the owner of 62 acres of land and the employer of five men and a boy. He was by this time also owner of the windmill on Teville Field and the story of that mill is recorded

above. Edward died in 1906, just after the demolition of the relocated mill. His business was carried on by his widow Georgina, who died in 1918. They are buried in a family plot in section C4, row 10. According to the Register of Grave Purchases, Edward lies in Plot 8, Georgina in Plot 6, along with a daughter, Amy Georgina, and Georgina's mother, Jemima Twine, lies unmarked between them in Plot 7!

TRIBES MEMORIAL RESTORATION COURSE

BY 'FRIENDS' PARTICIPANT - SALLY ROBERTS

I felt fortunate to gain a place on the memorial restoration course run by Tribes, the local firm of undertakers who have been established in Worthing for decades. They provided Matt and Dan to guide us through the various stages and activities of memorial restoration. One of the initial tasks was to walk through the company's Health and Safety instructions to ensure that the group came to no harm during the three day course.

The trainers firstly tackled the gravestone of Caroline Heath Barrett, a famous actress of her day. They showed us how to gently tap the lead lettering back into place using a mallet and a cane handle. If things went wrong we would have to use a scalpel to remedy the situation but my 'tapping' was spot on and so the scalpel remained in its wrapper. Next came the diamond scourers, two grades, plus a wire brush. I had some concerns about the latter but there is no doubt that the Tribes staff knew what they were doing. Gradually Caroline's gravestone was transformed and in very little time. Green had changed to glowing white such was the transformation.

The next stage of the process involved the use of bleach and it soon became clear that the advice to wear old clothes on the course was very good advice indeed as my husband's fleece and my trainers took 'a hit'. The use of goggles was mandatory and the advice was to stand 'down wind'. I had chosen to restore the headstone of William Mitchener because I have a bad back and I could therefore kneel without difficulty for a long time to clean this low but long stone. I found it a sheer joy to see the transformation of this neglected memorial from brown to it's former white

marble glory. The entire group were successful in restoring their chosen grave(s), whether that of a relative or one in our 'A to Z' booklet.
There was a considerable amount of social interaction and we worked as a team, helping each other with difficult corners and with grass cutting around memorials. The restoration of 'The Zadnee' memorial commemorating the passing of brave young men who lost their lives off the Worthing coastline was a totally team effort. We watched at a distance as the Tribes trainers sanded the memorial by machine. There was plenty of dust but the results were remarkable. I was joined by Denise, Pam and John Stepney, Judith and another Friend in cleaning some 100ft of kerbing plus a chain, anchor and rocks. The memorial was bought by public subscription from Worthing residents long ago and we were doing them all proud by our efforts. After much effort the white marble was glowing again but the subsequent use of bleach (temporarily) stained our efforts.

I was called away to work in Belfast but upon my return I visited the site and the results were sensational, providing a fitting place for these brave men to rest. I really enjoyed the course. I was not sure that all of the techniques used were appropriate in that some seemed a little harsh but based on results such fears were unfounded. I enjoyed working with the Tribes trainers and with my FWBC colleagues. Would I recommend the course? Yes, without hesitation and I can thoroughly endorse this enjoyable and rewarding training.

(Ed's note: To be democratic about course assessment it should be pointed out that one Friend did raise some Health and Safety issues, while another thought the actual contents of the kit provided could be procured at a lower cost elsewhere, but taking on board the total hourly cost of running a business plus staff costs and in terms of the course being fit for purpose, the majority view was that it was good value for money and an important step in our restoration efforts of the Broadwater and Worthing Cemetery).

OPEN DAY SAT. 7 AUGUST 2010

The organising committee headed by Sally Roberts is working hard on all aspects of our annual open day. We want ALL friends to attend and for each and every member to encourage family and friends to also attend. Several Friends have been given, or

volunteered for, specific tasks and weather permitting it should be a memorable day. Also don't forget the 'Drop-in' and tour day this Saturday 3 July. This is our showcase and we should all share in its success, Stag Beetles or not.

EDITOR'S RAMBLINGS

In the last issue I promised a report on our publications. Well, the news could be better in that we need to promote the sales of our 'The A to Z of Broadwater and Worthing Cemetery' booklet. Sales are steady but slow in terms of the print run and we must re-double our efforts to sell the product. The preparation of our Military booklet and the definitive history of the cemetery are progressing but are proving to be more difficult tasks than originally envisaged. It will now be later in the year before the presses roll.

I regret that due to pressure on space I have had to hold over The Sentinel based 'Did You Know' feature, which will appear next time. This is a comprehensive item featuring a vast number of references to Broadwater and Worthing Cemetery. There will also be a fascinating but gory story from Sue Nea on Loyal Brown Boniface. There will be a report on our Open Day plus all the local and national news.

With every issue I say the same old thing “that this is the largest issue of THE BROADSHEET ever” (again true with this issue!). Size is predicated on the amount of news, which reflects our level of activity, and the features that you, the Friends, send to me. If no features are received we could see a two page BROADSHEET and so, as ever, I welcome your contributions.

I am sure we will overcome very recent problems but we must all remain positive and proactive in everything that we do. Our Chairman Tom Wye has asked me to thank you all for everything you are doing, in your own time and for no reward.

Finally let me return the favours afforded to us by Paul Holden, Editor of 'The Sentinel', by recommending that all Friends purchase his wonderful new book 'Worthing at War – The Diary of C P Harris' published by Phillimore at £14.99, which at 206 pages represents excellent value for

money. Available at both W H Smith and Waterstone's in town.

HAVE A GREAT SUMMER AND DON'T FORGET TO DIARISE THOSE MEETING DATES.

John Vaughan
Editor