



KALASHNIKOV KULTUR

By Ricky Savage, the voice of social irresponsibility

Here comes summer

Here we go again, a chance to swelter in the heat, watch ice creams melt, drink overheated beer and eat charred bits of dead animal in the garden while we watch yet another great British sporting collapse. This year we've got football, tennis, cricket and more bloody cricket - all sports where England's finest can embarrass themselves.

Let's start with the football. This time it's the European Championships and seeing as some bright spark has decided that boy Keegan's bunch of misfits should play Germany in Belgium we all know what's going to happen. Look at the history, when we take on the Germans they win, usually on penalties, so stick your money on the Krauts now, stock up on Euro-lager and start drinking to forget the humiliation.

Tennis means Wimbledon, means strawberries and cream and champagne and embarrassingly early departures for our hopeless bunch. Last time an Englishman won the men's title at Wimbledon was more than 60 years ago so fat chance of Tiny Timmy Henman changing that!

Cricket is the next dead loss sport, especially now that our 'boys' are rated the worst in the world. Alright, so it might be down to back-handers, but Zimbabwe should be able to flatten the English and the less said about the inevitable 'blackwash' when Brian Lara and company arrive for a bit of batting and bowling practice the better. Our only hope is that some bent bookie pays the opposition to lose, but the way England's excuse for a cricket team play not even that will work.

Not, of course that summer is all bad. There is the Euro-lager to drown out the football, cheap champagne to take away the pain of Wimbledon; Pimms to wash away the bitter taste of cricketing defeat. There's also the chance of redemption through rain where cricket and tennis are concerned. But victory? Fat chance, this is England after all and the only people with the right idea are the head-bangers at the BBC. They did the sensible thing in May by cancelling the torture that is Grandstand because they didn't have any half-decent sport to show. What gets me is why they don't cancel it every week to save us the humiliation of watching England's finest lose at tiddlywinks.

So, the only way to get through the summer without embarrassment is to start drinking to forget and look forward to August and the return of the Premiership. At least that's a domestic competition and can't be won by foreigners, except, of course for Chelsea who have enough of them to turn Italian into the *lingua franca* of the dressing room.

CONTACT CONTACT, East Finchley's Good Neighbour Scheme, is appealing for VOLUNTEERS to support the elderly and housebound who need help in the N2 area. Expenses will be paid and training given. Please call the co-ordinator between 9am and 1pm on 020 8444 1162.

CONTACT

42 Church Lane
London N2 8DT



Telephone:
020 8444 6265

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EAST FINCHLEY FAMILIES

The Killingbacks and Jarvises

By Daphne Chamberlain

Joan Killingback's father used to send her rabbits through the post. "The parcels were long and well-wrapped, so you knew what was inside. This was before the war, and they got here from Huntingdonshire on the same day."

Fortunately, Mrs Killingback was the wife and daughter-in-law of butchers.

Her father-in-law, Maurice Killingback, came to London in 1900, from the Essex village of Steeple Bumstead. He worked for a butcher in Long Lane, before opening his own pork butcher's shop in a building attached to the Post Office sorting office. That area, of course, was once the Hog Market, and he could still buy pigs in Prospect Place.

High on the hog

Later, the Killingbacks opened another shop in Market Place and, after World War II, one in Church Lane, which was run by a manager.

Joan's husband, Arthur, looked after both shops. On Saturdays in the 1940s, he often cycled down to Essex to buy stock, sending it here by train. Once, he came back with a lorry-load of onions. "They went like wildfire, because you just couldn't buy anything then."

Nearer home, Arthur bought goats which grazed in the cemetery, off Strawberry Vale.

"You wouldn't believe what I've had in my garden," says Joan. "There was one particularly vicious goose, which we tied to the apple tree. Mind you, it didn't stay there long."

It probably had its revenge, because plucking birds is hard work. It gave her finger-ache



Maurice Killingback - 2nd from right in their Long Lane shop in 1904.

until she got into the rhythm.

Christmas service

Speaking of work, she says, "We never had Christmas without someone knocking on the door to pick up something they'd forgotten."

Joan Jarvis as she was originally was born in 1920, in The Grange. (Not the present estate, but a large house on Oak Lane, otherwise known as Simms factory, and later CAV.) Her father was the caretaker, and her

mother ran a small canteen selling tea and cakes, in a garden where the Health Clinic stands today.

Arthur Killingback, who closed the Church Lane shop in 1969, died some years ago, but Joan still lives in Chambers Gardens with the youngest of their five children (also called Arthur). "I don't get out enough to hear much gossip nowadays", she says. But that doesn't prevent her taking a lively interest in Finchley old and new.

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East Finchley Millennium Festival

Programme of events

Cherry Tree Wood, Sunday 18 June

Off Stage

11:45 Parade via Martins School
12:00 Parade Arrives In Park

11:45-12:00 Morris Men
Dancers, Stills

Morris Dancers
15:00-15:40 Finchley Youth Theatre ~ Performance

16:00-16:30 Roz Parker ~
Puppetry

All day in Cherry Tree Wood: Rhubarb the Clown, Portraits, Henna Tattooing, 5-A-Side Football, Face Painting, Children's Donkey Rides
13:30-14:10 Royal Liberty ~

Come and visit The Archer stall
at the festival

Low Stage

12:00-12:25 Caribbean Drums
Children's Workshop

12:30-12:55 Can-Do-Co ~
Performance

13:00-13:25 Eclipse Steel Band

13:30-14:10 Flamenco for Now ~
Spanish Dance

14:15-14:55 North London
Oriental Arts ~ Lion Dancing

15:00-15:25 Gruppo Argentino ~
Tango Demonstration

15:30-15:55 North London Arts ~
Millennium of Dance

16:00-16:25 Relentless Hip-Hop
Classes

16:30-16:55 Isabelle Lee ~ Salsa
Classes

17:00-17:30 Belly Dancing

Main Stage

12:00-13:15 Morley Big Band ~
Jazz Orchestra

13:00-13:25 Baronsmere
Classical Quartet

13:20-13:50 Scampering
Rogues ~ Folk

13:55-14:35 Number Nine ~
Country / Rock / Blues

14:40-15:00 North London Voices
~ Ethnic Vocal

15:05-15:45 Mainline ~ Rock

15:50-16:30 Project Music
Workshop ~ Gospel Singing

16:35-16:45 Announcements,
Raffle Prizes

16:50-17:30 Beat of the Earth ~
Reggae