

NNA NEWS

AUTUMN 2006



www.netherhallneighbourhoodassociation.org.uk

IN THIS ISSUE

NNA contacts	2
Roses and my garden	3
- <i>Stephen Williams</i>	
NNA notables	4
- <i>Richard Stone</i>	
Police matters	6
Glugging with Gluck	7
What's on	8

Plethora of 'iffy' planning applications

Liam O'Connor comments on the minefield that is the lot of the new planning and conservation representative on the association's coordinating committee

WITH THE number of recent planning applications pouring into Camden Town Hall from just the few streets that the NNA represents, one cannot but sense that change is inevitable. The quantum of change is of course hard to measure and the cumulative impact even harder.

Some recent cases where apartment buildings were proposed – and refused – would surely have put huge pressure on local parking and would have blotted out those characteristic vistas deep into back gardens that makes walking around this part of Hampstead such a pleasant experience.

Other schemes have come forward where unneighbourly proposals block out light and crowd boundary walls and increase the sense of enclosure that is unsympathetic to the character of a Conservation Area.

Awarding benefit to one party and judging fairly its impact on

another is not always easy and the judgment of planners is often tested to the limit. By and large they do a fine job, but there are always exceptional cases and the occasional regrettable decision.

The NNA's response to planning applications is an important local issue: it sends a clear message to ward councillors, planning officers and committee members that we care about our neighbourhood and wish to protect it from unsympathetic development.

It is a pity that so few sensitively designed schemes come forward that we can wholeheartedly support. Instead, we are forced to constantly object to ill-thought out and short-sighted proposals.

No plan is neutral; it either enhances our neighbourhood or ever so slightly erodes its fragile and vulnerable identity.

Perhaps we should consider our own enhancement proposals: say a tree planting scheme or a sculpture – Elgar perhaps?

School parking cuts under review

by Mayer Hillman, Traffic and Parking representative

THE REVIEW of Camden's policy of a 20 per cent annual reduction in the number of parking permits for parents delivering and collecting schoolchildren in the area is scheduled for completion by May.

This was the main topic under discussion at the October meeting of the School Travel Consultation Steering Group, on which I represented the NNA. The nursery schools, which are complaining vociferously about the policy, were told that a major reason for the difficulties their pupils are experiencing must be parents failing to choose one of the several nursery schools within walking distance.

Following last May's elections (this was the first meeting since

then), Councillor Gerry Harrison has been replaced as Chair by David Abrahams (Lib Dem).

Each of the parties, including the Greens, has a Councillor on the group; residents' associations have three members and the schools and parents about eight.

All were chosen by Councillor Mike Greene (Conservative), Camden's 'Cabinet' member with responsibility for environmental issues (replacing Councillor John Thane), on the basis of their appropriateness as representatives and their experience.

Residents' groups have complained to Councillor Greene about the imbalance of their representation, to no avail.



▲ 42 Netherhall Gdns, site of Elgar's former home and subject of numerous planning applications this year

Paradise and the rose

Stephen Williams, who with his wife Linda opened their Maresfield garden to the public this year, reviews the history of one of the world's favourite flowers

Over the past three years my wife Linda and I have looked to create a new garden at Little House (16a Maresfield Gardens) as a place in which we and our friends can relax and enjoy the pleasures of an English garden – a paradise. The rose has formed an important element of our garden whether climbing through the pergola, clambering up a wall or simply sitting amongst other plants. The sight and smell of the rose in the summer garden can for a moment transport you into paradise.

Pairidaeza was the name the Persians called the 'hunting park' or 'enclosed garden' they first created in 9th to 4th century BC Iran. Translated into Hebrew as *pardes*, the first translation of the Bible into Greek gave the word as *paradeisos*.

Mohammed promised paradise where black-eyed houris 'of resplendent beauty, blooming youth, virgin purity and exquisite sensibility' sit in a garden pavilion, shaded with palms and pomegranates, beside streams of water, wine and honey.

Although not mentioned, we know that the Persians grew and loved the rose. The Hellenic civilisation, and later Islam, spread the formal Persian style of gardening to India and westwards – eventually as far as Spain, where paradises on earth were created, most famously at the Generalife Gardens of the Alhambra above Granada. Also from Persia and the Middle East arrived some of the oldest roses from which today's most loved plants have evolved. Crusaders



▲ Stephen and Linda's back garden

brought the heavenly scented 'Damask Rose' home from Damascus.

Dante at the end of '*Il Paradisio*' speaks of the 'mystic rose'. Paradise cannot exist without the rose.

The rose has been cultivated for centuries, but only in the past two has its popularity exploded. Pliny the Elder, the Roman naturalist who had the misfortune to die in AD 79 watching Vesuvius engulf Pompeii, referred to fewer than 20 roses in his 37-volume *Naturalis Historia*. The Bible mentions the rose just twice. Stardom only came with the arrival of the exotics from the Far East in the late eighteenth century and its promotion by Napoleon's Josephine.

European roses were interbred with the China rose, which introduced repeat flowering and subtler scent.

The twentieth century saw the hybrid tea rose, but with the search for beauty of shape and colour and repeat

The sight and smell of the rose in the summer garden can for a moment transport you into paradise

flowering came loss of scent, poor bush form and susceptibility to disease.

Christopher Lloyd, upset with its faults, swept away his mother's beloved rose garden at Great Dixter in East Sussex and replaced it with shocking exotics. However, many still love the rose's wayward beauty, and today's breeders have created new varieties recapturing earlier lost charms. David Austin is a star performer with his English roses. Since the 1970s he has crossed old roses and modern hybrid teas and floribundas, which can be bought at nearby garden centres.

We have used many of these. In our front garden, we grouped shrub roses in the central bed with further planting in the outer beds. All roses are white or yellow here with choice varieties



such as *Rosa Graham Thomas*, a beautiful rich yellow, or the more delicate *Rosa Teasing Georgia*, while *Rosa Glamis Castle* and *Rosa Winchester Cathedral* are white.

Not all are from David Austin. *Rosa Golden Showers* grows through our white wisteria up the house wall framing the front door. This is a gorgeous free flowering rose with large semi-double fresh yellow flowers with a lovely fragrance.

In the rear garden, we have planted largely pink roses such as the blush *Rosa Sharifa Asma* or the marvellous *Gertrude Jekyll* with its rich pink colouring and old rose fragrance. The superb *Rosa Constance Spry* (clear pink) is a climber which, with its beauty, can be forgiven for only flowering once each year. We grow it as a climber around our pergola, as we do *Rosa Generous Gardener* with its aroma of old rose, musk and myrrh. It has been named to mark the 75th anniversary of the National Gardens Scheme for which we opened our garden for the first time this May and will do again next year as well as with the Good Garden Guide.

We love our little piece of paradise and enjoy others sharing it with us.

Stephen Williams is an architect and sculptor who claims his interest in gardens started at the age of 9 when he saved a 'dying' rose in his father's back garden. He moved to Maresfield five years ago when he married Linda.

From NW2 to NW3 - journey of a lifetime

In the first of a new series of features on noteworthy NNA members and residents, Susanne Lawrence talks to former GP and active race relations champion Richard Stone

Richard Stone lives in Maresfield Gardens, just across the road from the Freud Museum and barely a stone's throw (if you'll pardon the pun) from Cricklewood Lane where he was born 70 years ago next spring, and from nearby University College School which he attended as a boy.

Oh, he spent 30 years in St John's Wood and has a bolthole in Bristol (the "intellectual capital of south west Britain"), but what seems like a relatively modest circular tour back to his Hampstead roots belies what he insists has been a very long and somewhat difficult inner journey to discover himself.

The edited highlights are 22 years as a GP in Bayswater and Notting Hill and 15-plus years as a race and religious discrimination expert, including membership of the Stephen Lawrence Inquiry panel, presidency of the Jewish Council for Racial Equality and chairmanship of the Commission on British Muslims and Islamophobia.

But you don't get to become such a guru, let alone an eminence grise, without a bit of background!

Like so many products of the great late 19th century East European Jewish migration he has a fund of stories about his grandparents' experiences; like all too few from that background he treats those stories as serious lessons for today. His grandfather landed in what he thought was the USA, actually Cardiff, speaking no English, and died here 70 years later, still scarcely able to speak English. Yet, like more recent immigrants, he battled desperately to integrate.

"Did you know that the Jews' Free School actually banned the speaking of Yiddish in an attempt to turn poor Lithuanian refugees into English gentlemen?" Stone asks.

Today's Muslim immigrants, he insists, do as much to integrate but find some of the blocks and barriers insurmountable. "How can you negotiate a loan if you don't believe in the concept of paying interest? How can you meet in a pub if you don't drink?" Integration has to be a two-way street, he argues: "We have to adapt and change too."

He rails at the self-imposed ghettos into which so many Muslims are now forced to retreat to protect themselves from being spat on in the streets, from being called

Notting Hill... where his consciousness of racism became commitment

names on the way to their places of worship, from being victimised by the police and discriminated against by schoolteachers and employers.

Sadly, he adds, there is very little in Government programmes to encourage those of us outside these ghettos to change our behaviour and attitudes towards those who feel they are not welcome in mainstream British society.

Meanwhile the young Richard Stone experienced a different form of trauma. In 1940, when he was just three, his father, Joe, a doctor, joined the British army. Stone Junior was evacuated with his mother, sister, aunt and cousins to Canada and thence into the United States. They returned three years later - just in time for the doodlebugs. But the years of separation from his father scarred him deeply and he blotted out all childhood memories.

Joe, on the other hand, did very well post-war. Having established a general practice in Cricklewood, he

was discovered by socialist MP Frank Pakenham (later Lord Longford) who lived nearby and recommended him to neighbour Harold Wilson. By 1964, when Wilson became Prime Minister, Joe Stone had five cabinet ministers on his NHS list and, before long, Harold asked him to accompany him on all his foreign trips.

He was knighted in 1970 when Wilson lost the election to Ted Heath (the same year that Richard married his beloved Ruth, an ex-South Hampstead High girl) and created Baron Stone of Hendon in 1976, just 10 years before he died.

The one blot on an otherwise glittering globetrotting career was Joe Haines' unjustified accusation that 'Dr Joe' had tried to help Harold get rid of his secretary Marcia Williams with sleeping pills.

Meanwhile Joe's younger brother Arnold (Silverstone) became Tory Party Treasurer and he too received a knighthood and peerage (Lord Ashdown of Chelwood).

But Richard's distinguished heritage was not all paternal; his mother's brothers were Sidney and Cecil Bernstein of Granada fame (and cousin Alex, Cecil's son, is now Baron Bernstein of Craigweil).

Enough to give a lad a mass of complexes, you might think!

Dyslexia

In fact the one problem that plagued his education and early career was dyslexia, which wasn't diagnosed until he was in his 50s; an educational psychologist identified it in Richard's son Toby and he realised he'd had similar symptoms - good in class, difficulty with exams and essays.

"Dyslexia is inherited: you get it from your children!", he quips.

Not that his CV is exactly one to be ashamed of. He did his national service in the Navy where he learnt Russian, and was also a navigating officer in a destroyer. He then got

into Oxford to read jurisprudence. But the law was not for him and he followed cousin Alex into Granada (“my grandmother thought we’d continue the dynasty!”). He spent the next five years managing cinemas in London and ultimately outside broadcasts in Manchester, but a spell of voluntary work with the National Association for Mental Health convinced him that his father’s vocation might suit him better. He returned to Oxford and then the Middlesex Hospital to study medicine and, after just six months working with his father, he joined a general practice that had once belonged to A.J.Cronin and on which ‘*The Citadel*’ was based.

Richard became a well-known figure in the Notting Hill community and it was there in that hotbed of race riots that his consciousness of racism became commitment. Called in by Frank Critchlow, owner of the Mangrove restaurant, to examine young West Indian men charged with assaulting the police, he could at once see who had come off worse from those encounters. Frank would phone to say “one of our young men has been picked up and thrown in the back of a police van” and Richard was left in no doubt as to where the problem lay. Other GPs found excuses for not turning out but Richard found it hard to say ‘no’.

Even now he occasionally gets called to Belmarsh Prison to check on asylum seekers threatened with deportation to countries where they are threatened with death.

But police racism wasn’t the only problem in 1970s and ’80s west London. There was the issue of homeless families and, later, Westminster Council’s reputed policy of keeping flats empty in

order to be able to sell them to potential Tory voters. He fell out big time with Shirley Porter and her henchmen. He comes close to tears as he recalls how families, many of them Muslims originally from Bangladesh, were turfed out from their cheap bed and breakfast hotels outside Paddington station and relocated by Westminster in flats that it had just evacuated because of loose asbestos round the lift shafts.

And, as if all this wasn’t depressing and frustrating enough for a man who cared desperately about his community, swingeing NHS cuts meant he often couldn’t get a hospital bed even for patients needing urgent heart surgery.

He likes to say that the reason he quit medicine at the early age of 54 was because he took the advice of the Department of Health that it is GPs who must prevent heart attacks. Whether or not the stress would have resulted in a heart attack for him, certainly nobody could accuse him of walking away from all stress.

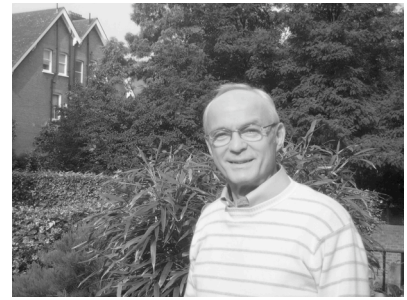
Seriously shocked

Invited to be a member of the Runnymede Trust’s Commission on British Muslims and Islamophobia in 1995, he was seriously shocked by the level of discrimination and hate revealed, and even more horrified by the fact that most Muslims did not complain because they believed ‘That is the way British people are’.

The Commission’s 1997 report came out with 60 recommendations, very few of which had been implemented by the time he completed his stint on the Stephen Lawrence Inquiry in 1999. So he reconvened the Commission, which he chaired from 2000 to 2004.

From 2002 to ’04 he sat as a panel member of the NHS Inquiry into the death of David Bennett, a black patient who suffocated after being ‘restrained’ face down on the floor of a medium secure psychiatry unit in Norwich.

And also during that period he founded Alif-Aleph UK, a partnership of British Muslims and Jews building on common experiences and



▲ Richard in his Maresfield garden

traditions to fight racism and to work and live creatively side by side. He is particularly proud that he has now been able to hand over responsibility to an executive committee comprised equally of Muslims and Jews, of whom only two are over the age of 40.

With so many complementary and parallel interests – not to mention the many family and other charitable trusts he keeps his eyes on, it is hard to imagine him retiring or even letting go for long enough to resume his ’cello lessons (he is determined to take grade 8).

But he does manage to get to Bristol fairly frequently and to see his three children and grandchildren – Toby now lives in Tallin in Estonia, Rebecca is in Stoke Newington, married to a playwright and has two small children, and Hannah is in Oxford working on climate change with her computer games whizz husband.

Meanwhile Richard and his piano teaching wife Ruth, whom he describes as the ideal partner – “someone who helps you to be yourself, only more so”, very much enjoy and appreciate NNA activities. “You so rarely come across neighbours washing their cars or watering the garden these days (hosepipe bans notwithstanding)”, he says, “that it is invaluable to have an alternative means of meeting the people who live in the area.”

And certainly it is to NNA members’ benefit to have someone with Richard’s networks, his expertise in lobbying for things he cares about and his record of commitment to his community, or more accurately communities, as an active participant in ours. **NNA**

Other GPs found excuses for not turning out but Richard found it hard to say ‘no’

Trees and drought

I DON'T KNOW what the figures are yet, but summer 2006 certainly felt like it was the driest since 1976, which I'm old enough to remember very well. The effects of such extreme weather on trees are complex.

First, young trees and especially newly-planted ones are unlikely to survive. This is because their root systems are not extensive enough to gather the little available water in the soil.

All trees, large and small, lose water through their leaves in a process called transpiration – huge volumes of water. A big tree in summer will transpire 50 litres a day. All of this must be drawn up by the roots; in fact the tree acts like a great pump, pulling water out of the ground, up through the trunk and throwing it out through the millions of little pores on its leaves.

If there is insufficient water for the roots to collect, this great pump is put under strain, and the first thing the tree does to ease the strain is to shed some of its leaves to lose less water. This is why, even in a normal summer, you see drifts of dry, crispy but still green leaves under street trees, especially planes and other trees with big open leaves. This effect has been especially marked this year.

Another thing deciduous trees will do if short of rain is to produce an unseasonably early, but not very colourful, autumn leaf-fall.

Wildlife

The casualties among young trees in Hampstead this summer will have been legion but the other wildlife is suffering too.

A wet, cool spring caused poor breeding success among wild birds and, unless they timed their second broods luckily between then and when the heat and drought began to bite, they will have had a very bad year. Certainly I have seen very few young birds around.

Nor at time of writing had the predicted plague of Harlequin ladybirds (the newly-arrived alien – *harmonia axyridis*) yet materialised. Perhaps they too were held back by the weather.

Noel Brock

NNA a burglary 'hotspot', according to new Metropolitan Police scheme

THE RECENT SPATE of burglaries from houses undergoing renovation – where intruders target both the tools left by the builders and the electrical and white goods they have been installing – are among the crimes and anti-social behaviour being addressed by the Metropolitan Police's new ward-based 'Safer neighbourhoods' scheme under which local people work with local police and partners to identify and tackle issues of local concern.

The Frogna and Fitzjohns ward scheme (each of Camden's 18 wards has its own scheme) was launched on 18th July at a public meeting attended by NNA representatives Hugh Isaacs and Barinder Sahni.

Quality of life issues

Questions raised there related to the main problems in our ward, namely house burglary and theft from cars (notably of satellite navigation systems). But other topics mentioned included graffiti (which the Met term a 'quality of life' problem along with abandoned cars, noisy neighbours, drunks and vandalism), selling of drugs, cycling on the pavement, use of private security firms and the inadequate opening hours of Hampstead police station.

Attendees were able to meet the local scheme team of six officers – Sergeant Philip Hewetson, two police officers Gavin Parrott and Andy Keyte and three police community support officers Sarah Luty, James Parkinson and Drew Seabright.

They can be contacted by email: Frogna.Fitzjohns.snt@met.police.uk or phone 020 8721 2958 or 07920 233763 (but the public is urged to continue to use 999 in case of emergencies). The main website for the scheme is www.met.police.uk/saferneighbourhoods/boroughs/camden/saferneighbourhoods.htm.

The scheme involves safer neighbourhoods panels meeting regularly to discuss local community safety concerns and to decide which to address first. It was clear from the

first meeting of the Frogna and Fitzjohns panel on 13 September, **reports Barinder Sahni** who acted as Secretary for the meeting, that for us this is burglaries: 70 per cent of burglaries in the area take place in six so-called hotspots of which Maresfield Gardens and Netherhall Gardens are two.

Other priorities to be targeted are school parking and offences by motorists on the school run and robbery; plus an eye is to be kept on cyclists and car crime, Barinder told *NNA News*.

Hugh Isaacs writes: It is noticeable that within the last few months, possibly as a result of the new scheme, there has been a greater police presence patrolling our roads – whether on foot or otherwise.

This is to be applauded as giving an element of tangible security for our residents.

Nevertheless the police request that residents remain vigilant, and take particular care to ensure that property is properly secured against crime (robust locks, lights on time switches, windows closed, anti-theft devices etc) and that cars are kept locked at all times with nothing of value able to be seen from outside. Anything suspicious should be reported to the police, who will be happy to arrange visits to members who are seeking crime prevention advice.

New road signs

Essentially, it is to be hoped that there will be a still greater police presence on our roads. It is also intended to replace our neighbourhood road signs, circulate booklets on crime prevention and give consideration to a ward noticeboard, which would raise pertinent matters relating to crime prevention.

Meanwhile, Barinder and I currently comprise the entirety of the neighbourhood watch scheme for our ward. Any volunteers to help us would be much appreciated.

Glugging with Gluck

To match or not to match...Maresfield Gardens' resident wine buff thinks sometimes it's the mood, rather than the food, that matters



There's an American novel I bought when I lived in New York in the late 1960s called *A Fan's Notes*. It's by Frederick Exley.

A friend said I had to read it for various inspiring reasons (mostly to do with understanding the American sporting psyche, as the book is concerned, in part, with baseball), but every time I picked it up and read a few pages – and the attempt was made twice or three times a year for 22 years – I couldn't stomach it further.

Then, one day (you know, a lover had left, feeling vulnerable and so on), I grabbed the book, by now so dog-eared that it looked as if it had indeed been savaged by a hound, and started in on it; 14 hours later I was still, the odd sandwich included, digesting its contents and feeling wonderful. It was, it is, a great book.

Now why do I tell you this? Because of something the Exley hero, whom the reader suspects is Exley himself, does with a rather rare bottle of wine.



Local tutor

Highly experienced local tutor available for social science subjects at degree and 'A' level, plus Oxbridge entrance and UCAS advice.

Phone 07950 721380 or email: westhampsteadhom@yahoo.co.uk

'I wanted to cook up a sumptuous repast of roast loin of pork, wild rice wrapped in banana leaves, and pencil-thin asparagus'

"I wanted to cook up a sumptuous repast of roast loin of pork, wild rice wrapped in banana leaves, and pencil-thin asparagus, capped off with a bottle of La Tâche 1947," Exley wrote. What this made me think, at the time, was what a mismatch such a meal would be with a great red burgundy, La Tâche being one of the most legendary vineyards in France – just a few acres, and its wines, all made by Domaine de la Romanée Conti, costing a fortune, the '47 vintage even more so since it was an extraordinary one. I daresay a wine-mad collector might pay £8,000 for a bottle of 1947 La Tâche – maybe twice that. A 1945 wine very much like it – the same legendary status – and from the same Domaine, Romanée-Conti, cost £93,500

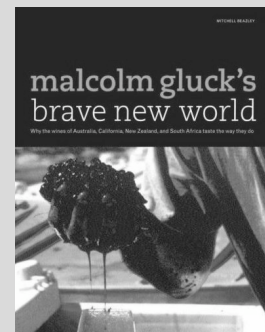
A wine-mad collector might pay £8,000 for a bottle of 1947 La Tâche – maybe twice that

a bottle at La Tour d'Argent restaurant in Paris last time I looked at the wine list there. (I was unable to persuade my host – one never pays for oneself in stellar establishments like that you understand – that this wine was essential refreshment.)

What the Exley hero's unlikely meal matched with that legendary wine does is to explode the notion that a wine has to be matched precisely with the right food. A wine can be matched with mood, whatever the food, and still be a triumph.

This of course undermines a large part of my role on this planet, which is to recommend particular wines with certain dishes, but I'm prepared to make an exception for a literary masterpiece.

Malcolm Gluck will be hosting a Sainsbury's-sponsored wine tasting evening on **Friday, 17th November 2006**, (check the NNA website www.netherhallneighbourhoodassociation.org.uk for details), on the theme of his latest book **'Gluck's Brave New World'** (Mitchell-Beazley, £20), namely that the soul



of the winemaker is more important than the soil in the vineyard.

NNA members can buy the book on the night for just £15 and all those attending will receive a **free hardback copy of his manual on wine tasting, 'The Sensational Liquid'**, as well as Malcolm's latest DVD.

Malcolm Gluck, the wine writer who runs the Superplonk.com website, contributed a similarly named weekly column to 'The Guardian' for 16 years and was the paper's wine correspondent until 2004. He moved to Maresfield Gardens from Notting Hill five years ago, finding "the air, the water and the people much more congenial in Hampstead."

WHAT'S ON

There have been three events since the last AGM, one of which was organised by the association itself. This was a party on Friday 12 May at the Freud Museum to help celebrate what would have been Freud's 150th birthday and for members to see the exhibition 'The re-staging of Freud's sculptures'. Some 35 people attended, kindly donating £120 for an evening that started outside and then continued inside thanks to rain. The 'profit' of £60 for the NNA (the other £60 went to offset food costs) was thanks to the generosity of *Sainsbury's* for the wine and juices (selected by Malcom Gluck), Gina da Silva and her colleagues at the Museum and others.

Rain was also a feature of Linda and Steve Williams' open day for their garden at 16A Maresfield on Sunday 21 May (see Steve's article, page 3). However this did not stop 120 garden enthusiasts – including many NNA members – from braving the elements; tea and home-made cakes proved most popular. Some £450 was raised for cancer charities supported by the National Garden Scheme. Linda and Steve have committed to another NGS open day next May 20th as well as to the weekend of 9-10 June for the *Good Garden Guide*.

NNA members were also invited to the Anna Freud Centre's Open Day on Sunday 17 September. This free admission afternoon, which featured activities as diverse as t-shirt painting and a home-made cake stall, was well supported by local institutions, including many shops along the Finchley Road.

Forthcoming events:

Friday 17 November, 7.30 pm, NNA wine tasting at 12 Maresfield Gardens, with local resident and former *Guardian* wine writer Malcolm Gluck (see article, page 7). Malcolm will be happy to sign copies of his latest books, which members can buy at £5 off the bookshop price. Tickets £7.50 (to include a free copy of Malcolm's wine tasting manual and his DVD, plus nibbles).

Tuesday 28 November, 6 to 7.30 pm, Holy Trinity School, Trinity Walk (just off the southern end of Maresfield Gardens). Headteacher Rosey Lyall and colleagues invite NNA members and local residents to an open evening with a glass of wine. It would be helpful to know how many people would like to attend.

Wednesday 17 January, 7 to 9 pm, NNA New Year reception hosted by Palle Pedersen and colleagues at the Danish YWCA, 43 Maresfield Gardens. Tickets £10.

And please make a special note – NNA AGM Tuesday 13 March, 7.30 pm, 12 Maresfield Gardens

A summer garden party is also planned, date to be advised, for which admission is free of charge to members.

**For tickets or information on any of the above, email events@netherhallneighbourhoodassociation.org.uk or drop a note into any of the contact addresses below:
Flat 3, 22 Netherhall Gardens, 20 Maresfield Gardens or 55 Maresfield Gardens.**
Anthony Coles

NNA MEMBERSHIP 2006

If you've not yet renewed your NNA membership, or are new to the area, please join now. It's only £8 a household or £5 for an individual. Apart from working to maintain and/or improve the character of the environment, running social events and being 'good neighbours', we also give all paid-up members a copy of our much-prized list of trades and services providers – the latest updated version is imminent. So please fill in the form and return it with your payment to the address below. And if you have a new neighbour, or there are other flats in your building, please spread the word and encourage them to join (ring 7794 5886 for more forms).

TITLE (Mr/Ms, etc).....

FORENAME(S).....

SURNAME(S).....

ADDRESS.....

.....POSTCODE.....

TEL (home).....(work).....(mobile).....

EMAIL.....

I/WE ENCLOSE £.....(£5 indivs/£8 household) TICK IF RECEIPT REQUIRED.....

**Please return with payment (cash or cheque payable to 'NNA') to the NNA Membership Secretary
Flat 3, 22 Netherhall Gardens NW3 5TH (opposite Netherhall Way)**