



HELLO-ELLO-ELLO: WHAT'S ALL THIS?

CPSO gives sound-bite to local paper!?!? Whatever next?! Time was when only Police Superintendents did that sort of thing, but gradually, as responsibilities have been devolved, this sensitive function has passed down through the ranks until it has been common for Sergeants and even PCs to offer views on crime and crime prevention. But a CPSO!! (*It stands for Community Police Support Officers: the people responsible for seeing Fortismere pupils safely on to the W7 or 144 at 4pm Ed*) All right, let's put it in context. CPSO Tony Murray is Muswell Hill's longest serving (*and indeed only*) CPSO and he is a formidable presence on the Broadway. (*See the picture*) He has a mobile phone (**07709 521 025**) on which anyone in Muswell Hill can ring him and people do: all the time.

He is regularly called to M&S and other stores on the Broadway to cope with shop-lifting or other disturbances which are (totally) beyond the competence of the so-called Security Guards. He makes it his business to know the Bad Lads by sight and to follow up reported crime which fits their MO. He follows up crime surges in particular areas (*car-breaking in our road and St James's Lane is a current example*) and has a couple of crack addicts in his sights who are posing as window cleaners. (*Do let him know if they come round your way Ed*)

And since the promotion of PC (now Sgt) Bob Stevenson, he has been the only law enforcement officer to be seen in the area, subject to supervision by the Community Beat Manager from Crouch End. So naturally when the Muswell Hill Journal wants some comments on the speed with which a stolen debit card can be put to criminal use (*seven minutes is the local record*) they turn to Tony and he gives them a neatly turned sound-bite for their front page.

Well done that man; keep up the good work.



CPSO Tony Murray

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OUR OWN WEBSITE!



HILLFIELD PARK WEBSITE WELL AND TRULY LAUNCHED
www.hillfieldpark.com

Sunday 26 June was a wonderful day for our Street Party and everyone enjoyed themselves. We had the usual suspects: **North London Performing Arts** gave us a tremendous programme of dance to get us going and **Janie's fabulous band 02** rounded the proceedings off as darkness fell. And there were many new performers on the stage, not least



saxophonist **Ron from No 17** and **Jenny** his operatic missus who sang us some beautiful Gershwin. We were also amazed and delighted by the Muswell Hill centre's body-poppers, each man his own Mexican wave. They've already appeared on TV and they were sensational when they performed for us.



Did any of you catch **James Mack's** conjuring tricks? Probably not because he and his French assistant **M Soisson** were mobbed by youngsters who had never seen anything like it, not even on television: they were really good;



likewise **the young puppeteers.**



We had prizes for lots of things, including a surprise tankard for our popular Beat Officer **PC** (now **Sgt Stevenson**), presented by **Lynne Featherstone**.



Two of our newly devised competitions were a great success. There was the **Grown @ Home Competition** which **Caroline & Burger Edwards** managed with great skill, particularly the voting by secret ballot.

Sue Dawson (No 67) was first with her little orange tree, **Jane Bannister (No 40)** made second with her upwardly mobile cactus and **Sandy Thompson (No 9)** carried off third prize with **One Wild Strawberry**.



The Dog Agility Trials were amazing.

Mike Newton at **No 5** constructed a course of jumps, hoops, tunnels and witches hats and six owners turned up to put their dogs through the ordeal, against a stopwatch held by young **Josh**. **Angel from No 13** (Best Pet of 2002) did a stately round in **1min min 21 secs, 18 seconds** ahead of short-legged **Kizzy** from **St James's Lane**, who had to be lifted over the jumps. **Scruff** from **ONEills** left the course halfway



round but **Harry Hotspur** clocked an impressive **1 min 8 secs**, under the watchful eye of his trainer, 10 year old **Ella from No 43**. Only two dogs cracked **1 minute**. There was **Ted** (Ms **Stott** with the lead) who did a brilliant **46 secs** and seemed an inevitable winner except that **Luka** a Border collie from **Tottenham**, whose owner has never been seen before or since, just snuck his nose ahead with **45 secs** to win the medal.



Phew What a Squelcher

After five we had a torrential downpour, which was well-timed because a **Dragon lady** was putting us through some punishing aerobics and there were still ten minutes to run on the tape. Our Banquet carried through to the Centre and it was truly wonderful [thank you everyone for this magnificent spread] and the bands played on while **Justin** launched the website on the wall opposite, showing us highlights of the day and the brilliant winning home page by **Maxwell**.



Visit it at www.hillfieldpark.com and send **Justin** [Justin@keery.com] something he can display on it.



DESIGNER LAMP- POSTS

Lighting is a serious problem in conservation areas like ours, because the old-fashioned lamp-posts do not cast a very good light and they are extremely expensive to replace. So **Steven Lain**, Haringey's Street Lighting Team Leader has designed a lamp which is not too costly and is thought to fit the Edwardian vernacular. One is now on display at the corner of the **Chine and Etheldene**; and Steven at **8489 1345** invites your views.

*[I think it's pretty damn good.
Ed]*

FARMERS MARKET

While the farmers and the cowboys were fighting over the pitch outside Hornsey Town Hall, **Countryside Farmers Markets** quietly opened up a lovely Sunday market at the foot of Muswell Hill.

It is brilliant.

Real farm produce such as you cannot get in the supermarkets: redcurrants, damsons, whole duck, fresh beetroot, also whole cheeses of the traditional varieties, bread of every kind and some fine home-brewed bitter at £2 a pint.

On a sunny day the whole place has a Jour de Fete quality, with take-away food (oh those crepes!), folk-dancing and hectares of lush grass for pique-nique. If you haven't been yet, go now before it becomes too popular.



Only don't take much money: you'll spend it all.