

The Quarterly Newsletter for Friends of KPMVC

On the Beat!

Who Are We?

The Choir was formed in 1978. It performs around fifteen concerts a year, singing at fund raising charity events around the County of Kent.

In its history, the Choir has appeared in Germany, the Netherlands and Belgium as well as in the UK, appeared on national television in the UK and Canada and has helped numerous local charities to raise significant amounts of money.

The Choir is open to serving and retired police officers, civilian staff, those with links to the service and also members of the community. It is an ambassador for Kent Police and is supported by them, although it is self-financing.

The Choir rehearses weekly in Maidstone. Members meet at 7.15 p.m. on Thursday evenings and rehearsals conclude at 9.30 p.m. Please contact us through these pages for information about joining the Choir; you can be assured of a warm welcome.

NEW VENUE NEW MEMBERS NEW SONGS

Welcome to 2025!

January saw the long-awaited return to Police HQ in Maidstone for choir rehearsals. After much negotiation and discussion, we were delighted that the Assistant Chief Constable agreed that KPMVC could get back to holding its Thursday rehearsals on Police

premises. At the time of going to press there are still some hiccups with the availability of permanent room in which to rehearse but, never to be thwarted, the choir finds a space somewhere. Here they are squashed into the restaurant!



After the successful Singing Workshops in the summer of last year and the "Movember" concert, we also welcomed 8 new members who are now working hard to learn some of the songs from our extensive repertoire with a view to performing in the forthcoming concerts for 2025. The new chaps joining us are:

Aidan Boulter and Giovanni Cacciacarro (First Tenor), Dean Ellis and Dave Spicer (Second Tenor), Alex Dunnet and Shaun Ryles (Baritone), Geoff Lay, Chay Watts and Colin Watts (Bass).

And here they are... welcome chaps!







Aidan, Alex and Chay







Colin, Dave and Dean







Geoff, Giovanni and Shaun

A new year of concerts, also brings the opportunity to introduce news songs to the repertoire. This is a sample of what our audiences can look forward to: What Shall we do with the drunken sailor, Sloop John B, Love is all around, What a wonderful world, plus all the usual favourites.

We look forward to seeing you in 2025.

FORTHCOMING CONCERTS For 2025

Saturday 29th March 7.30pm Cornwallis Academy, Hubbards Lane, Loose Maidstone

Saturday 26th April 7.30pm St Mary's Church, The Square, Chilham, Canterbury

Saturday 24th May 7.30pmSt Mary's Church, Church Hill, High Halden

Saturday 28th June 7.30pmSs Peter & Paul, Rectory Lane, Saltwood, Hythe

Saturday 26th July 7.30pmSt Nicholas Church, The Street, Pluckley,
Ashford

Saturday 7th September 7.30pm St Nicholas Church, Linton Hill, Maidstone

Saturday 4th October 7.30pm St Mary's Church, Teynham

Sunday 7th December 2.00pm
Christmas Concert
Ss Peter & Paul Church, Pembury,
Tunbridge Wells

Saturday 13th December 7.30pm Christmas Concert Ss Peter & Paul Church, Borden

Saturday 20th December 2.30pm
Christmas Concert
The Great Hall, Kent College,
Canterbury

keep checking our website for updates

Thank you to everyone who donated to *Movember* our nominated Charity for 2024. A total of £1,100 was raised. *Movember* supports men's mental health and other men's health issues such as prostrate cancer. See page 8 for details of the nominated charity for 2025 – *Catching Lives*.











Meet the Choir

A new series for our newsletter, where we invite members of the choir to tell us a bit about themselves.

In this issue, we meet Partrick Burrows, who sings in the bass section of the choir.

I am Patrick and have been married to Brenda for a long time. We have 2 sons, 2 daughters-in-law, 2 granddaughters and 2 grandsons. We moved to the UK in 2014 to be closer to our families here and in Switzerland.

This is my story.

I was born in August 1939 in Durban, South Africa and spent my early years living with my mother with her parents while my father was away at war.

At kindergarten school during this time we spent as much time on the "3R's" as playing and after being tested when enrolling at primary school after the war I was put directly into Year 3 resulting in me being 2 to 3 years vounger than classmates my throughout my schooling. Not always an advantage. By the way, school years in South Africa run from January to December. My school career was not particularly remarkable but I had my first acting role as the White Rabbit in a production of "Alice in Wonderland" during my final. year at primary school. During this year my dad went to



Southern Rhodesia and only returned during my final year at high school. This meant that until I was 16 years old we had lived together for less than half my life. My elected subject was technical drawing and I finished up at with a university entrance pass and hoped to study structural/civil engineering.

I had joined the Wolf Cubs in 1949 and later progressed to the Scout Troop where, amongst other activities I enjoyed camp-fires and sing-a-longs and sang in a small group of lads in items in our fund-raising concerts to build our own new HQ. This took 5 years and a great deal of the work was done by the boys themselves. It was officially opened during the year after I finished school had seating for about 200, a stage and fly gallery and other facilities. Scouting filled much of my spare time during my 4 years at high school including the normal programme of hikes, camps etc. The highlight of many camps was when we went to Rhodesia and set up on the banks of the Zambezi at the Border Post about a mile above the Victoria Falls.

During this time, I became friendly with a neighbour who owned a pre-war MG that had been souped up for racing. He and his pals were rebuilding the body to be more "racy" than its original boxy appearance. Naturally I had a look in and was accepted into the fold as a helper and friend

THOSE who trekked up to Greytown for the Round the Houses Historical Racing and vintage gathering last Saturday were not disappointed. Ancient single seater racers, AC Cobra and Lotus 7 replicas, modified saloons and classic motorcycles put on a great show through the streets of the town, and the Vintage Tractor Club joined a motley assortment of other machinery on display away from the track. Here's hoping it becomes an annual event in motorsport-starved KZN. Here David Gouws puts his 1950s MG 'Jasper', a custom racer campaigned by Les Miller half a century ago, through its



and attended many local race meetings and hill-climbs with them until they moved away a few years later.

There were no professional drivers or riders in SA in those days and cars and bikes were all home built or modified. I still follow F1 today.

Finances did not permit attending full-time university so after many unsuccessful attempts to find a position in a drawing office I had to settle for life as a clerk in the City Treasury and having to study part time for a degree in Commerce. What a turnabout!! Lectures before and after work on most days of the week. There was an amateur dramatic company within the Municipality and coincidentally an agreement had been reached with my Scout Group that they would use our new hall for productions and rehearsals so it was natural that I joined up and worked backstage on a number of plays. **End of Part 1**

Thanks Patrick. We look forward to the next instalment. Ed

Human Kindness "Re-paid" Long Distance by Bob Day

Being in HM Forces often meant long times of separation from the ones you love. Communication when overseas meant writing letters, but when in various parts of the UK telephone calls sufficed. Between April 1972 and July 1974, I served aboard HMS Apollo and our UK base port was Devonport in Plymouth. When alongside in Devonport if you weren't on duty watch we were able to have long weekends usually from Friday midday until 0745 hrs on the following Monday. One weekend I was on watch on the Friday, so Eileen (current Mrs Day) phone me on the ship that evening. I then agreed to phone her on the Saturday evening at 7 pm. Being a football referee, I had been asked to referee at a 5-a-side tournament on the Saturday afternoon/evening in a large sports centre. In between games and armed with a pile of 10p coins I found a publica call box in the centre. Most of us joke about memory loss

the older we get, but I had one that evening. 3 digits of the phone number I was ringing! enquiries. "Good evening. What number do operator. I told him I wanted the number for Benenden Hospital in Kent. He then asked to which I thought was a bit strange. "Nurse "Eileen?" I replied "Yes!" and at the same strange. "Hold on caller". There was short

I couldn't remember the last So, dialled Directory you require?" asked the nurses' the home me who I wished to speak Gower" I said. He replied time thinking break, after which he said

"Go ahead caller". The next person I spoke to was Eileen. It transpired that the operator had just returned to work having recently been a patient at Benenden Hospital. Eileen was one of the nurses who had looked after him and he hadn't forgotten her kindness. PS. I never did put any money in the call box!

In memory of Bob Carr

Robert (Bob) Carr

Bob was a big man in every way! Joining our choir in 2005 as a mature singer Bob made his presence felt in almost all he did. As a staunch baritone squeezed in beside other mainstays of our choir Bob would command attention and VP- often voice his support and a huge commitment to our choir. We shall miss his voice and presence in every way. In years past many of our now 'older members' (in terms of longevity with the choir of course



- not purely age) have many happy memories of not only Bob but his wife Kath; both avid supporters of the choir not only at concerts but the more social side of choir life. As the years pass, we naturally have evolved as a choir with some departing for various reasons without leaving much of a mark. But not Bob. He loved our choir. Even when forced to retire from singing due to mobility reasons he would often be seen as part of the audience at concerts - clearly itching to get back in the choir as he could be seen not only singing from the rows but giving us the most enthusiastic applause possible. There can be no finer tribute than to share Bob's own words about an exciting time in his former life. From 2014 Bob penned the below text.

"Between June 1958 and June 1964, I was a Colonial Police Officer serving in Nyasaland in south central Africa (it became Malawi in 1964 after attaining Independence). Sometime in early 1962 I was stationed at a place called Nkata Bay on the shores of Lake Nyasa (or Malawi as it is now).

Due to a bout of minor political squabbles between two political parties, I was detailed to take a small group of African Police to an out-station called Chinteche, about 30 miles south of Nkata Bay, in an effort to at least dampen down the disturbances between the two groups. I took, I believe, six African constables, a sergeant, and a driver, taking up residence in the old Government Rest House, whilst the others lodged in the Police Lines or at the Police Post.

Anyway, one evening I learned that the Police had been asked to take part in a local African village musical evening. So there we were, complete with a tea-chest, broom stick and a string-a-la skiffle group, a guitar that someone had borrowed, some singers and me with a fair sized African drum trying to put some bass rhythm into African music.

What the actual tunes were, I haven't a clue after all this time. but I do remember my men were roundly applauded when we finished our bit of the entertainment. Life was a little easier in the district for a while. Whether this was due to the Police (including me) doing a musical turn I don't know, it may just have been a quietening in local politics, but all the music was of African origin within tribal overtones and, as you may know, African singers harmonise extremely well. Being a lakeshore station, Nkata Bay received a twice in ten days visit from the Ilala lake steamer which carried goods, people, fuel etc. from place to place around the lake. Many of the Europeans in the area would go to the steamer for a visit in the evenings and for a few cold beers and a good meal plus a change of conversation. It was usual after returning to my quarters in the depths of an African night, suddenly to hear one of my neighbours playing a record of the "Nun's Chorus"* fortissimo and to all and sundry. I have to be honest and say it was wonderful to hear.....but what the local Africans made of it all I don't know."

While Bob never actually sang us his 'African song' or play a bass drum in our presence we pity the angels who have by now been commanded to join in the Bob Carr skiffle group!!

Bob died on 5th December 2024, sadly just before the choir's Christmas concert at Smarden which he was hoping to attend. His wife Kath and daughter Jenny came along in Bob's honour, and several members of the choir were able to attend his funeral at Charing Crematorium on 3rd January. Thinking of you Bob

From the choir you loved

KPMVC



A backing group to a Star

Roy Waller casts his mind back to a memorable concert in Wales in May 1993

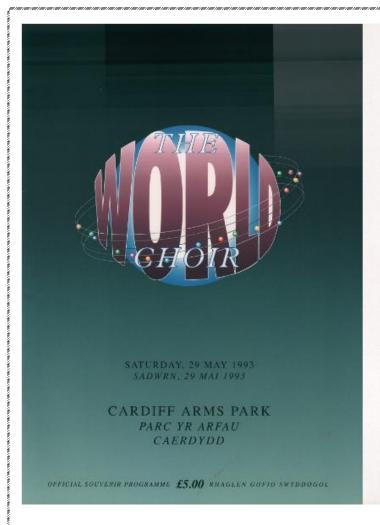
A Choir such as ours provides members and followers with many great memories. I cast my mind back several years to a time when the K.P.M.V.C was invited to sing in Wales — some would say "the home of the Male Voice singing." Those older chaps will recall two or three trips over the border to

partake in concerts, large and small, in the "land of song." It is one of these concerts that is the subject of my scribbling today. The Kent lads practiced hard to get back songs to be sung without music. Once achieved we then met up with other Male Voice Choirs in the home counties to rehearse with those boys. You see, we were heading out of the realms of a small concert to a performance with a medium-sized show. Having practiced for some months our lads headed towards Cardiff, where we were to entertain a small/medium/large audience. The coach trip to our venue was, as usual, with a smallish group at the rear of the coach having a great, some would say raucous, time playing cards on a purpose made card table, which fitted perfectly into the aisle of the coach. Shouts of glee were heard coming from the luckiest members of our gallant four, who had won "the pot." Yes, my friends, it was a small but lively gambling den!

Some of you will be saying, "Come on, get on with it!" OK! The next day we dressed in our agreed refinery to travel to Cardiff Arms Park, yes, the home of Welsh Rugby, where we were to perform. You will now be getting the idea that this was to be no small concert, and you would be absolutely right! We were going to be on a stage with about 9,970 other choristers —10,000 of us all told (give or take one or two). This ensemble was called The World Male Voice Choir. What an experience —with our ladies and followers in the cheap seats under cover in the stands, and the more well off in the more expensive seats on the pitch itself; and then it rained. Ponchos were handed out to those unfortunates in the open and our folk under cover

The concert was an absolute sensation for the singers and audience alike, but the best was yet to come. Towards the end of the show a fabulous female singer took to the stage to present some of her best-known songs. This lady hailed from Tiger Bay, and I would like to think you will now know that I am talking about Miss Shirley Bassey. Yes, what a fabulous performer, and we were asked to join her in some of the choruses. Welt, I have to say that I felt so proud being part of Shirley Bassey's backing group. OK, I admit it was little old me with about 9,999 other chaps. Songs such as Jude, Hey Big Spender and Goldfinger all warranted a standing ovation.

A wonderful evening! I said at the beginning that our choir provides our members with many happy memories, and this concert is certainly one that will stay with me for the rest of my life. I say to all our members, young and old, all past and present members, God Bless you all and in the words of the song —"Thanks for the memory."





Abertillery Orpheus Male Choir Afan Glee Society Alcester Male Voice Choir Alfreton & District MVC Ambassadors Ambasadors
Aughton MVC
Avon & Somerset Constabulary
Backworth MVC
Bargood MVC
Bargood MVC
Bargood MVC
Bargood MVC
Bolton Male Voice Choir
Bois Afan MVC
Bolton Male Voice Choir
Bois Afan MVC
Bolton Male Voice Choir
Bois Afan MVC
Bolton Male Voice Choir
Brynna MVC
Bolton Male Voice Choir
Brynna MVC
Bolton Male Voice Choir
Carpally Male Voice Choir
Carpally Male Voice Choir
Carpally Male Voice
Carolid Male Choir
Canolid Male Choir
Canolid Male Choir
Cartiff Albeite Clob MVC
Cardiff MVC
Cardiff MVC
Cardiff MVC
Cardiff MVC
Cardiff MVC
Cardiff MVC
Cottain MVC of Choir
Chesterfeid MVC
Chipping Norton MVC
Chipping Norton MVC
Chipping Norton MVC
Chipping Norton MVC
Cot Melion Abercynon
Cor Melion Abercyno
Cor Melion Abercyno
Cor Melion Abercyno
Cor Melion Caron
Cor Melion Curuman
Cor Melion Oflynned
Cor Melion Dipring Mantle
Cor Melion Dipring

Northampton MVC
Nortingham Constabulary MVC
Oxford Welsh MVC
Oxford Welsh MVC
Parkhall Male Voice Choir
Peterborough MVC
Pount of the Work of the Work
Pount of the Work
Pount

Participating choirs by May 1st, 1993. Listed in alphabetical order.



PROGRAMME MUSIC DIRECTOR AND CONDUCTOR OWAIN ARWEL HUGHES NARRATOR: VICTOR SPINETTI

RHAGLEN CYFARWYDDWR CERDD AC ARWEINYDD OWAIN ARWEL HUGHES LLEFARYDD: VICTOR SPINETTI

Royal Philharmonic Orchestra

Cerddorfa Ffilharmonig Frenhinol

The World Choir

Llanfair

Côr y Byd

Mansel Thomas Robert

Were You There

TREEN MANSEL THO

TREEN HUGH ROBERTON

ARR. JOHN TUDOR DAVIES/ARWEL HUGHES

Gwahoddiad

TREEN JOHN TUDOR DAVIES/ARWEL HUGHES

Soloist

Soloist

Unawdydd

The World Choir

Anvil Chorus from Il Trovatore VERDI

TRAD.

from Faust GOUNOD

Côr y Byd

ARR. JOHN DAVIES

Jacobs Ladder

TREEN JOHN DAVIES

Soldiers' Chorus

ARR. H. F. CHORLEY

TREFN H. F. CHORLEY

Soloist

Soloist

Unawdydd

The World Choir
ARR. TONY FONES

Morte Christe

Côr y Byd

ARR. MANSEL THOMAS/JAMES MOODY

Deus Şalutis (Lief)

ARR A V ALEXANDROV/PETER HOPE

G. H. JONES Kalinka

TREEN A. V. ALEXANDROV/PETER HOPE

Ivor Novello Medley

Royal Philharmonic Orchestra Cardiff Bay Overture Cerddorfa Ffilharmonig Frenhinol

Richard Williams Singers

ARR. TONY FONES/RICHARD WILLIAMS

Cantorion Richard Williams

Soloist

Unawdydd



ARR. HARRY EVANS/PETER HOPE

Eli Jenkins Prayer

A. H. TROYT

Rhythm Of Life

CY COLEMAN

Soloist

DANIEL PROTHEROE

ARR. ARWEL HUGHES

The World Choir Royal Philharmonic Orchestra

ARE RICHARD BARNES/MARK THOMAS

The World Choir

ARR. ARWEL HUGHES

ARR. ARWEL HUGHES

Soloist

Choir and Audience Côr a Chyneulleidfa

The World Choir

Mae Hen Wlad Fy Nhadau

ARR. ARWEL HUGHES

Mae hen wlad fy nhadau yn annwyl i mi Gwlad beirdd a chantorion, enwogion o fri; Ei gwrol ryfelwyr, gwladgarwyr tra mâd, Tros rhyddid collasant eu gwaed.

Hen gymru fynyddig, paradwys y bardd, Pob dyffryn, pob clogwyn i'm golwg sydd hardd; Trwy deimlad gwlâdgarol, mor swynol yw si Ei nentydd, afonydd, i mi.

(Chorus)

Guest Soloists: Shirley Bassey Paata Burchuladze Wynford Evans Oliver Sammons & Catrin Finch

Dafydd y Garreg Wen

GOODNIGHT TO YOU ALL NOS DA I CHI GYD

March Of The Men

Of Harlech TRAD.

Arwelfa John Hughes

Tydi a Roddaist

Nidaros

Finlandia Jean Sibelius

Côr y Byd Cerddorfa Ffilharmonig Frenhinol

Côr y Byd

Unawdydd

ARR. HARRY EVANS/PETER HOPE

ARR. RICHARD BARNES/MARK THOMAS

Côr y Byd

We'll Keep A Welcome ARR. LEONARD MORRIS MAI JONES TREFN LEONARD MORRIS

> Solo: Oliver Sammons We'll keep a welcome in the hillsides, We'll keep a welcome in the vales, This land you knew will still be singing, When you come home again to Wales.

Far away a voice is calling, Bells of mem'ry chime, "Come home again, come home again", They call thro' the oceans of time,

We'll keep a welcome in the hillsides, We'll keep a welcome in the vales, This land you knew will still be singing, When you come home again to Wales

This land of song will keep a welcome, And with a love that never fails Will kiss away each hour of hiraeth, When you come home again to Wales

This land of song will keep a welcom And with a love that never fails Will kiss away each hour of hiraeth, When you come home again to Wales

CHOIR AGM February 2025

The 46th AGM of the Choir took place on 20th February at Police HQ. 34 choir members were present. Alongside the usual business of the receiving the Annual reports, there were three proposals for the Charity of the Year for 2025. The winning vote was for Catching Lives as presented by Adrian Keep. Chris Cole was conferred as Honorary Vice President in recognition of his tireless work behind the scenes for the choir over many years.

In his annual report Chairman, George Rogers, extended his gratitude on behalf of the choir to the Committee members, highlighting the fact that the bulk of their work was carried out in their own time. There was reference to others who contribute to the success of the choir, not least Martin Rendle (Musical Director) and Karen Barton-Holman (accompanist). Martin, in his annual report, highlight the efforts to increase membership with singing workshops and the focus on men's mental health with supporting Movember.

CHARITY OF THE YEAR 2025

catching lives

Catching Lives is an independent charity based in Canterbury, supporting people who are homeless or insecurely housed in East Kent. Their vision is of a society where everyone has a safe place to live and the opportunity to lead a fulfilling life. The charity offers support to people at their Canterbury Day centre, providing essential facilities (food, laundry, showers etc) and individual support to improve housing, health, and social connection. They also offer access to computers at their Day centre and have an onsite Mental Health Specialist and a community Nurse. A truly worthwhile local charity which KPMVC is pleased to support as its Charity of the Year for 2025. You can find out more on their website www.catchinglives.org





