

*Co-operative*

# Home

SEPTEMBER 1957

M A G A Z I N E



*FIDELITY*, by Briton Riviere, R.A.

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## OUR FRONT COVER

Born in London in 1840, Briton Riviere was the son of W. Riviere, head of the drawing school at Cheltenham College and later a teacher of drawing at Oxford.

The son studied under his father for nine years, entered the University, and received the degree of M.A. in 1873.

His first pictures, of rural scenes with which he was familiar, appeared at the British Institution in 1857. He exhibited at the Royal Academy in 1858, but during the next four years, under the influence of the pre-Raphaelites, his pictures were rejected by the Academy. From 1863, however, he became a regular exhibitor.

He painted many famous pictures, almost all containing animals, among which was our cover subject, FIDELITY, which now hangs in the Lady Lever Art Gallery. This picture, painted in 1869, and exhibited at the Royal Academy the same year under the title PRISONERS, was acquired by an American, Ernst Schuster, and did not return to England until 1903. Since then it has been exhibited at Birkenhead (1912), Aberystwyth (1920), and Blackburn (1935).

Riviere was also a regular contributor to Punch and other journals.

He became an Associate of the Royal Academy in 1878 and was elected a Royal Academician in 1881. In 1891 he received the degree of D.C.L. at Oxford.

# Co-operative Home MAGAZINE

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**W**ITHIN living memory it was quite a common thing to see crippled children about our city streets. Passing a pitifully bow-legged, knock-kneed, or hunch-backed child, one might give him or her a sympathetic glance, but apart from a few minor charities society as a whole did little or nothing to relieve their handicapped condition. As they grew up, often they found it difficult to obtain satisfactory means of livelihood and drifted into some poorly-paid casual employment.

What a change to the healthy, straight-limbed children of to-day. Pre-natal clinics, expert midwifery, scientifically-produced baby foods, school milk, good dental treatment, and other features of modern child welfare combine to produce the healthy, vigorous youngsters of which any parents can be proud.

Undoubtedly children particularly have greatly benefited by our gradual progress towards a welfare state. At the same time it would be wrong to assume that every-

one is now fully cared for from the cradle to the grave.

Though far fewer cripples are now "born that way," there are still many physically handicapped people for whom the State does not completely provide. Such cases may be the victims of accidents. Others may be crippled by some long-standing complaint.

Often, the heavy burden of caring for these unfortunate folk rests on relatives or friends, who sometimes find it extremely difficult to bear.

Usually, the medical aspects of such problems are not the hardest to solve. Our hospital services are now far more adequate than they once were. Where relief or cure is possible there is now a much greater chance for all to receive successful treatment. But the problem is not invariably a purely medical one. Neither is it always a question of economics. Some disabled people can gain partial independence by earning their own living, or at least part of it.

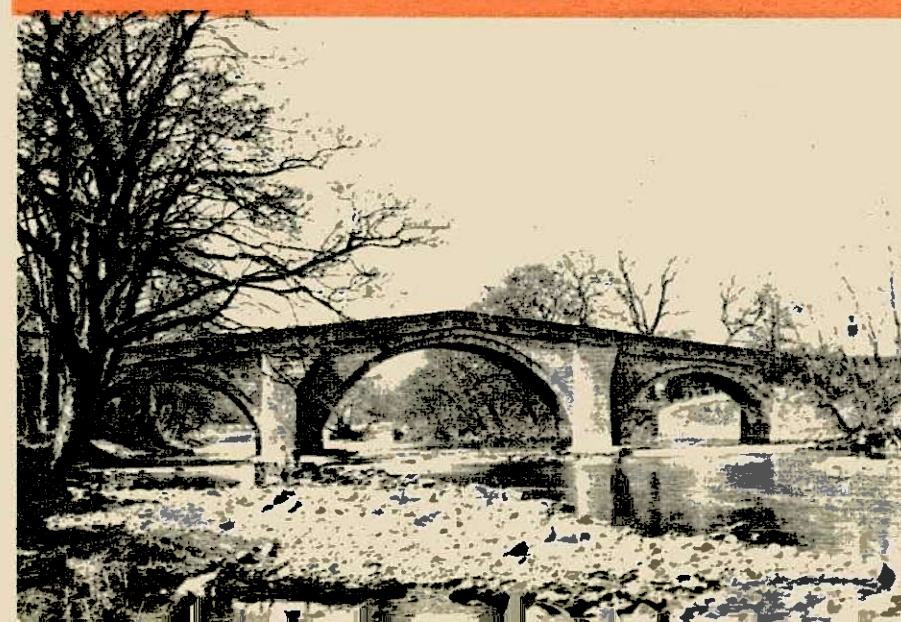
On the other hand, it often happens that sufferers find it difficult to recover even some small measure of what they have lost, to enjoy such happiness as they should be able to get out of life.

True, there are good people who may organise for the disabled trips to the country or the sea, arrange social parties, supply books to read or introduce them to some interesting hobby. It is always encouraging to know that there are amongst us public-spirited people concerned with the welfare of those who are ill-equipped to bear the stresses and strains of these materialistic times. But much more than all these needs to be done.

In spite of all the wonders of modern medical science the number of physically handicapped people still is a matter which calls for immediate attention on a national scale. Practical suggestions for dealing with this urgent humanitarian problem are presented in a booklet which will be of interest to all social students, *A Charter for the physically handicapped*, recently issued by The Physically Disabled People's League, 52 Glebe Road, Finchley, N.3 (6d.).

THE EDITOR

**THIS ENGLAND** The old bridge at Ilkley, Yorkshire, presents a pretty picture. Built nearly 300 years ago, after the destruction of an earlier bridge by a cloudburst, it is much too narrow for modern traffic and is now closed to all but foot passengers. Wheeled vehicles cross the river by a modern bridge further downstream





# Village of Memories



By G. E. BUNCOMBE

Earliest records speak of land swallowed up, and by the time of Henry III, trade had declined through the silting up of the harbour. Further inroads by the sea destroyed St. Leonard's church, and by the end of the 14th century, over 400 houses, mills, and several churches had disappeared. Tradition says you may yet hear the bells of the submerged churches. Storms in 1328 finally ruined the harbour, to the further detriment of the city's prosperity. Storm and the Black Death sealed the fate of Dunwich.

Trade, much diminished, continued, but in Tudor times another church, two chapels, two of the city's gates, and hundreds of buildings disappeared. Less than a quarter of the old city remained.

By the time of the Stuarts, the exhaustion of Dunwich was complete. By 1654, All Saints alone continued in use. By 1677 the sea had reached the market place, the lead of the market cross was sold, and many houses were demolished.

The next 200 years witnessed further devastation, houses, roads, and arable land disappearing. Skeletons of wells, and skeletons of the dead were revealed. The worst storm of all occurred in 1740 when tempestuous seas undermined cliffs, levelled 40 ft. high hillocks, and swept away the remnants of churches, uncovering the grisly contents of cemeteries.

In later days the solitude of its beaches and creeks made Dunwich, now but a small village, a smuggler's paradise. Cache cliff, adjacent Minsmere Level, and Sizewell Gap witnessed many a "run." Traces of the smugglers' tracks would be obliterated by carefully-driven sheep. Many hides existed on the shore and in cottages. As many as 40 carts waiting in a lane when a "run" was on are recorded.

Legend tells of the ceremonious midnight burial of a non-existent corpse to distract the village while a cargo of contraband was carted through the deserted street.

The last of Dunwich's ancient churches, All Saints, lasted in crumbling ruins until 1922, when the final fragment toppled down the cliffs to the waiting sea. To-day, to remind us of the splendour of olden Dunwich, there remain but a few houses and the modern church. A buttress of All Saints was transferred from the cliff to the existing churchyard. The Norman apse of St. James's Hospital chapel survives, and also the ruin of Greyfriars monastery on the ever-crumbling cliffs.



The last fragment of All Saints Church which was removed to the present churchyard in 1922

DUNWICH, that tiny Suffolk coastal village of 140 inhabitants and one street of a handful of houses, is a place of moods and memories. In summer the gentle North Sea lazily murmurs on the shingle beach at the foot of a sandy cliff, and the heat haze shimmers in the blue bay curving northwards to Southwold, southwards to Aldeburgh. In winter, the north-easters drive the sea, now a raging monster, in its scouring race along the bay, undermining the cliffs, devouring the remnants of what was once probably the chief city of East Anglia. The memory of Dunwich is the memory of a lost city, swallowed by the sea.

There is proof of occupation in pre-historic Stone Age days, and later the ancient Britons may have had a seat of government here under Queen Boadicea. Remains discovered here also suggest that next there followed a Roman station. By the sixth century the Angles were in occupation and in the next century Sigebert, their king, invited Felix of Burgundy to introduce Christianity to East Anglia. So he became its first bishop, having his See at Dunwich.

Three hundred years later, the See had been transferred owing to the Danish invasions. Its loss did not worry Dunwich, now advancing to great prosperity, thanks to its coastal site, fine harbour, and fisheries. But by the time of Edward the Confessor, as earnest of things to come, the sea had claimed the royal palace and the bishop's palace.

Nevertheless, by the time of the Normans, Dunwich was a commercial city and port of note, possessing also ship-building yards.

During the reign of the Conqueror, there were six or eight churches, besides three chapels, a preceptory of the Knights Templars, two hospitals, and monasteries of Black and Grey Friars.

Some chroniclers speak of the existence of a mint, but this, like the legend of 60 churches, is doubtful. But there were town walls and gates such that the sight alone repelled Robert of Leicester, who marched against the city in his revolt against King Henry II.

This was the time of Dunwich's greatest prosperity, resulting from its trade with France. Its citizens were able to build and equip at their own expense 11 warships to fight for the king. It was even privileged to purchase, for 300 marks, the right to marry off its children as it wished.

Meantime, relentlessly, the sea had been at its insidious work. The sea first brought Dunwich its prosperity, then its doom.

## Mary Langham's COOKERY PAGE

# COOKING FOR TWO

LETTERS to Mary Langham often stress the difficulties of cooking for two, so this month Miss Langham has prepared some delicious luncheon and dinner recipes with quantities specially calculated to meet this need.

### BACON CAKES WITH EGGS

2 oz. smoked bacon, 4 oz. cooked potato, 1 small onion, 1 beaten egg and breadcrumbs, 1 teaspoon C.W.S. tomato sauce, chopped parsley, seasoning.

Chop bacon finely. Fry chopped onion in  $\frac{1}{2}$  oz. Silver Seal margarine. Add the potato, bacon, parsley, seasoning, sauce, and half the beaten egg. Divide into two equal portions. Shape and coat with egg and breadcrumbs. Fry very gently in hot Shortex. Serve with poached eggs.

### FISH ROAST

2 oz. stale bread, a little milk or water, juice of 1 lemon, seasoning, 1 dessertspoon C.W.S. tomato sauce, 6 oz. cooked fish, pinch grated nutmeg, chopped parsley.

Pour the liquid over the bread and leave to stand for a few minutes. Mix in the flaked fish and remaining ingredients, place in a well-greased cake tin, and dot with flakes of Gold Seal margarine. Bake 30 minutes at Mark 5 (375°F.). Serve hot or cold with sauce or salad.

### BRAISED SWEETBREADS

1 calf's sweetbread, 2 rashers bacon, pieces carrot, onion, and celery, 1 oz. Shortex,  $\frac{1}{2}$  pint piquant sauce, bouquet garni, stock.

Slice the vegetables thinly and fry lightly in hot Shortex for a few minutes. Add seasoning and bouquet garni, lay the sweetbread on top, covering with bacon and greaseproof paper. Bake 2  $\frac{1}{2}$  hours at Mark 2 (300°F.). To serve, remove herbs and coat with the piquant sauce.

### To prepare sweetbread.

Soak in cold, salted water for 1 hour and then drain. Place in saucepan, covering with cold water to which has been added a few drops of lemon juice. Slowly bring to the boil and cook 5 minutes. Put into cold water and remove any skin or fat.

### CHOCOLATE BUTTERSCOTCH PIE

2 oz. chocolate,  $\frac{1}{2}$  oz. Gold Seal, 1 dessertspoon water, 1 oz. crispy cereal.

Place chocolate, Gold Seal, and water in a saucepan. Melt, and add cereal. Press mixture into a shallow dish, hollowing out the centre, and leave to set.

### Filling.

3 level teaspoons C.W.S. custard powder, 1 gill milk, 1 oz. sugar, 1 dessertspoon water, grated chocolate, whipped cream to decorate.

Dissolve the sugar in the water and cook until caramelised. Blend custard powder with a little of the milk, pouring remainder on the caramel. Slowly bring to boiling point so that caramel is dissolved. Pour on to blended custard powder, pour back into saucepan, and cook until thick. Cool and pour into chocolate case. Leave to set. Decorate with chocolate and cream.

### FREE KITCHEN SERVICE

Advice on any cookery problem is offered free of charge to "Home Magazine" readers. Address questions to Mary Langham, "Co-operative HOME Magazine," P.O. Box 53, 1 Balloon Street, Manchester 4, and enclose a stamped addressed envelope



### RHUBARB CHARLOTTE

2 oz. breadcrumbs, 1 oz. Sutox,  $\frac{1}{2}$  lb. rhubarb, 2 oz. brown sugar, grated rind of half a lemon.

Mix together the sugar, breadcrumbs, Sutox, and lemon rind. Cut rhubarb into small pieces and place half in the base of a pie dish, sprinkling with half the breadcrumb mixture. Repeat this with remaining ingredients. Bake  $\frac{1}{2}$  hour at Mark 4 (350°F.).

### HAM AND BANANA SPLITS

2 bread rolls, C.W.S. mango chutney, 1 banana, 2 thin slices of boiled ham, Gold Seal margarine, grated cheese.

Split the rolls lengthwise and spread with Gold Seal and chutney. Cut the banana lengthwise. Roll ham round the bananas and place in the rolls. Sprinkle thickly with grated cheese and grill. Serve garnished with watercress or parsley.



# You, too, can be in the line of Fashion



within the reach of all British womanhood.

But while the hand-made has largely given way to the factory-made, neither quality nor style have been lost. Says Mattli: "Some of these factory products are really first-class in their making up and finish."

Very high on the list of first-class factory-made fashion garments, Mattli places those which bear the Lanfield label.

**GLORIA** (left): A charming tailored coat with new long drop shoulder line in all-wool velour. Fashion feature is in pockets and sleeve. In fascinating shades of Light Blue, Royal, Carnival Pink, and Brown



**ANNETTE**: A delightful ensemble. The suit is well cut and tailored with neat collar in velvet. The well-designed cape has unusual arm welts. Carried out in a wool multi-coloured tweed

**DENISE**: A well-designed swagger coat with large collar, the style feature being the neat channel seam in front, also carried out on pockets, and continuing across back on hip line. In all-wool velour, in Peat Beige, Fish Blue, Damask Red, and Black



co-operative stores.

Noting the trend of events, the directors of our C.W.S. decided some time ago that only the best was good enough for the co-op member, in fashion goods as in foodstuffs and footwear, corsets and cutlery, and a hundred other means to good living.

So they have equipped our Movement with a new Fashions Division, an executive of experts controlling the operations of factories, sales organisation, and distribution.

One of the first steps taken to put the co-operative shopper in line with fashion's best was to engage one of the Top Twelve to create Lanfield garments and advise on materials and kindred important details to the woman who knows

good clothes and how to wear them.

To-day we can step into the co-operative fashion department and select, at an astonishingly reasonable price, one of the Mattli autumn models created exclusively for the Lanfield range. Mattli has expressed the Lanfield line of fashion in delightful tweeds and velours, or, for the more dressy occasion, in the attractive face cloths now available.

He has chosen colours which lend harmony as well as cheerfulness to each ensemble—brightish blues, reds, camel hair effects, as well as the black and white indispensable to all fashion ranges.

Asking for Lanfield to-day is, in effect, asking for the up-to-date Fashion Line, with the genius of a top-line designer expressed in cut and colour, trimmings and finish. Forecasts are dangerous, but, having seen the new Lanfield collections, one may confidently predict that, for the clothes-conscious, it's the Lanfield line and the Mattli mode this autumn.



Top-line fashion designer Jo Mattli is the creator of these exclusive Lanfield autumn models

**F**ASHION and wealth are no longer inseparables. Economic and social changes have brought the Line of Fashion down from the upper ranks of Society right into the salons of—your Society.

Listen to one of Britain's Top Twelve: "Nowadays, women are spending less on expensive clothes. Twenty years ago clients were willing to lay out 70 guineas for a single outfit. To-day, by going to the big stores they can buy the manufactured article at a fraction of the cost."

Jo Mattli has been designing top-fashion clothes in his Mayfair Studios for years, and no one knows more about the revolution in the world of fashion. The manufacturer has taken over the Line of Fashion to interpret it in garments

Lanfield is the brand of the fashion garments made in our own co-operative factories which our own local investments in co-operative societies have established for the provision of our needs.

Lanfield suits and coats come from the great C.W.S. factories at Manchester and Portsmouth, where expert designers and craftspeople are reflecting in the latest materials the world's Glass of Fashion. They go to the big continental fashion shows, bring from the displays of the leading international couturiers the latest line and newest ideas, and come back to incorporate them in the Lanfield garments available exclusively in your



# Pets bring in the \$ \$ dollars

**B** RITAIN is undoubtedly a nation of animal lovers and the rest of the world knows it. Foreign countries, especially America, are prepared to pay large sums of money for pets that have had British breeding, care, and love.

Everywhere our breeders are acknowledged to be the best in the world, and foreign buyers flock to animal shows in this country knowing that they will see the finest dogs and cats.

Pedigree dogs are undoubtedly our largest pet export. In 1956 no less than 4,300 very valuable dogs left these shores for countries all over the world, and this year the figure looks like being even greater. America proved our best customer, taking about half of the total export, followed by Canada, Australia, and France.

The Kennel Club, Britain's official body for dog breeding, claims that British dogs have been exported to every country in the world, even to such small states as Siam and Borneo.

The most popular dog abroad at the moment is the miniature poodle, widely bred over here. Then come the cocker

*Cats form an important part of Britain's export trade in animals. This Siamese kitten is typical of the well-bred animals which attract the dollars*



spaniel, Pekinese, boxer, and Alsatian. All these breeds fetch prices of anything from two hundred to a thousand pounds, the price varying with the dog's pedigree and the number of show prizes it has won. A first at a big show like Crufts can put hundreds of pounds on a dog's price.

These "travelling" dogs will be the fathers and mothers of thousands of future families in distant lands. They will be used to breed generations of pure, pedigree dogs in places as far apart as Paris and New York, Melbourne and Toronto.

For some strange reason no other country seems to be able to produce such good animals. Buyers flock to our leading dog shows because they know of the care-

ful attention and planning that goes into breeding a British dog.

Ten years ago, in 1947, only just over 500 dogs were exported. It is mainly the enthusiastic buying of American breeders that has brought the figure up to its present high level. To us a thousand pounds may seem a huge sum to pay for a dog. To them it is very small indeed.

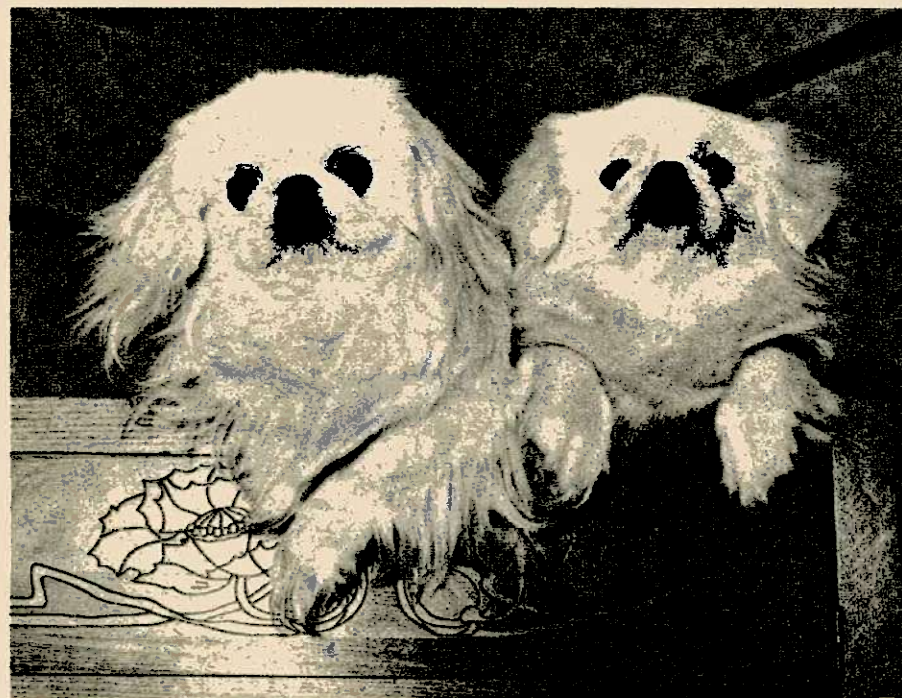
In America the stud fee for a pedigree animal is rarely less than £50, and at that rate it takes little time to bring back the original outlay. Last year one American breeder offered £10,000 for a British-bred miniature poodle, but the owner turned him down.

One of the most pleasing aspects of this export of dogs is the amazing demand abroad for our police dogs. The British genius for breeding and handling has resulted in recent years in the production of trained police dogs unequalled anywhere in the world for their discipline and intelligence. Police forces in many distant lands have added to their strength by using Alsatis and other breeds trained and bred in Britain.

Cats are another of our pet exports, though they do not bring in such large sums of money. Since the war the demand for pedigree cats has grown rapidly. Our breeders have exported to many countries, among them Switzerland, the United States, South Africa, Scandinavia, and Australia.

The favourite export breed seems to be the Persian blue. One of them recently sold for £150 to a French breeder.

Many reasons are put forward for Britain's superiority in breeding animals. Some say it is our scientific study of breeding, others our highly competitive shows which pick out the best. Still others say it is our climate which, by its constant variation, manages to produce vigorous animals. But I believe our "way with animals" is one chief root. The breeders, like the rest of the nation, just love animals.

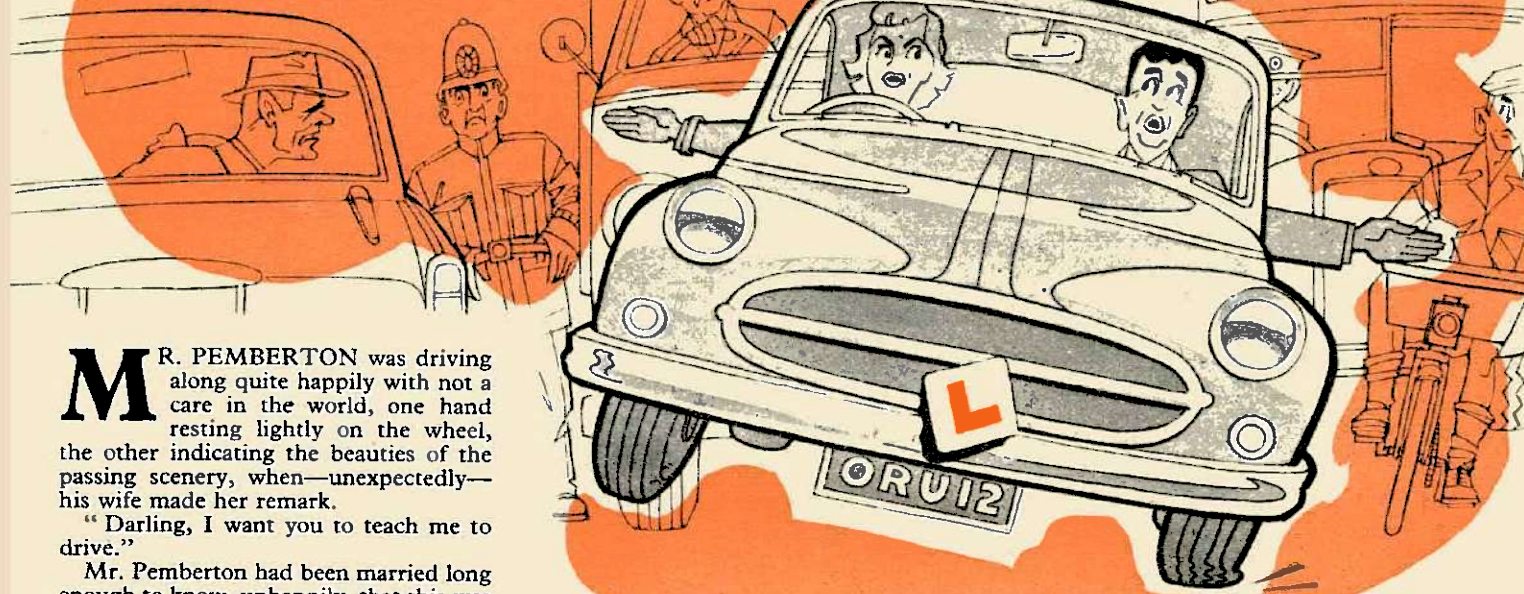


Two white Pekinese from the famous Eloc kennels which went to a new home in Brazil earlier this year. Pekinese are at present among the most popular breeds

# The Driving Lesson

OUR SHORT STORY

By DENYS VAL BAKER



**M** R. PEMBERTON was driving along quite happily with not a care in the world, one hand resting lightly on the wheel, the other indicating the beauties of the passing scenery, when—unexpectedly—his wife made her remark.

"Darling, I want you to teach me to drive."

Mr. Pemberton had been married long enough to know, unhappily, that this was not a light comment; no joke, but a dreadful, ominous statement of high policy. In the way of most husbands, he immediately took up his prepared defensive positions: "What do you want to bother about that for? Don't let it trouble your pretty head. Ha, ha," and so on, finally falling back, nervously, on the near-pleading, "But, darling, really, I can manage all right."

It was, as in his bones he knew would be the case, no more than a delaying action. Mrs. Pemberton, like most wives who have made up their minds to do something their husbands desperately do not want them to do, was relentless.

So the day came when, all excuses exhausted, Mr. Pemberton found himself occupying the totally unfamiliar and alien left-hand seat of his car, while on his right, sitting forward, both hands gripping the steering wheel tightly, one foot tapping the floor impatiently, a strange and most unhealthy gleam in her eyes, sat his wife.

"Ahem," said Mr. Pemberton. "Well, now . . ." And he embarked on a most thorough explanation of the rudimentary principles of changing gear, letting in the clutch, increasing acceleration, applying the brake (especially applying the brake). He was just turning to the engine, and how it worked, when his wife interrupted.

"Yes, yes," said Mrs. Pemberton sharply. "I know all that stuff. Can't we start?"

Mr. Pemberton eyed her aggrievedly. The first tinge of an increasing acidity coloured his voice. "You can't possibly 'know all that stuff' as you put it. Why, I've been driving 20 years, and I don't know it myself."

"Don't be silly. I've watched you hundreds of times. You just press something and move this black knob and make a horrible noise, and something else I've forgotten, and the car moves. Do let's start."

Upon this note, the driving lesson began. Mr. Pemberton had, of course, been heavily warned by other husbands, and knew that no matter what the provocation he must keep his thoughts to himself. His wife, having made no such vow, was able to enjoy herself, making one outrageous remark after another.

"Really," she remarked witheringly, at last. "I thought you knew all about driving."

It was the manifest injustice of this that stung Mr. Pemberton to make the type of retort he had faithfully promised he would not. From then on the arguments developed. At first, as his wife attempted

five times to start the car in gear without stalling the engine—a physical impossibility which she seemed unable or unwilling to comprehend—the discussion centred on the art of driving.

However, by the time Mrs. Pemberton had actually started the car and driven it for some 100 yards with one foot pressed hard on the accelerator and the other (as Mr. Pemberton finally discovered by the smell of burning rubber) pressed equally hard on the foot brake—by that time, the discussion had inevitably entered a wider field.

"Really, I should have thought even a child would have had more sense."

"No doubt. As I'm living with a half-baked imbecile, I have to descend to that level."

"Is that so? Why, you never even passed your school exams. You told me so."

"There! Isn't that typical of a man! You trust him with a secret and he blazons it forth to the whole world!"

"Since when has the inside of a private car been the whole world?"

"Well, it's not big enough for you and me, that's evident."

In the course of this heated discussion, Mrs. Pemberton absentmindedly started





the car and drove it forward in four soul-destroying jerks until ran into the side of the kerb. Mr. Pemberton held his breath, counted 20, and said in a quiet, friendly voice, "Shall we try again?"

After various false starts, Mrs. Pemberton got the car going, and in due course, with many agonising moments for Mr. Pemberton, it began to seem that she had even grasped the principles of gear-changing. In fact, she mildly surprised him by driving several times up and down a straight road, and even, with some deviations, around a bend. She lost her head completely trying to reverse, and the car ran down a slope into a pillar box. But then you expected things like that from women drivers, didn't you?

At last Mr. Pemberton knew that he faced the moment of destiny in teaching one's wife to drive. Mrs. Pemberton must be allowed to drive in traffic.

With a bravado which he was to regret, he chose a busy suburban street, the sort that was littered with stationary grocery vans, milk carts, lorries unloading and loading, trades boys' bikes sprawled all over the place, several large, fat trolley buses zooming in and out. Everywhere traffic, traffic, terrifying streams of traffic.

Mr. Pemberton shuddered, blinked, half averted his eyes.

"All right," he whispered. "Drive on."

Mr. Pemberton was to remember for a long time the wild, almost unholy gleam of pleasure in his wife's eyes as she shot the car forward into battle, so to speak. He was to remember even longer the following moments: as she braked violently to avoid ramming a stationary milk cart; as she swerved out full into the path of a big diesel lorry; as she decided to aim for a space between a trolley bus and a taxi which Mr. Pemberton and the taxi driver and the trolley bus conductor all knew to be too narrow; as she swept imperiously across a pedestrian crossing filled with stout ladies wheeling prams full of innocent children far too young to die; as, finally, she drove

regally past a red traffic light, smiling sweetly at a policeman standing aghast at the side of the road.

At the end of it all—well, at the end of it all, Mrs. Pemberton managed very expertly to stall the car exactly in the centre of the busiest local crossroads. The reason she stalled was because, never having bothered to look until it was too late, she found an enormous double-decker bus within three feet of her bonnet at one side and a lumbering petrol lorry about to crash into her other side, while behind her loomed a second double-decker bus. All around, pedestrians had paused to watch such an interesting situation.

Mr. Pemberton came to out of his daze. "Into gear!" he shouted.

"It's no good," replied Mrs. Pemberton, a distinct quaver in her voice. "I can't."

"Of course you can't until you start the engine, fool."

"It won't start, I tell you."

"For Heaven's sake, start it up."

"I can't."

"Into gear," yelled Mr. Pemberton.

"Into gear!"

"I can't—I can't. Oh!" exclaimed Mrs. Pemberton, weepily, "You're absolutely beastly. You're horrid! You—you just don't want me to learn to drive, do you?"

As the interested, grinning spectators gathered nearer and nearer, and the buses and lorries seemed to loom larger and larger, Mr. Pemberton became aware that a moment of decision had arrived—one which every now and then occurs in the best regulated marriages. He closed his mouth firmly, opened his door with equal firmness, and swiftly went round to the driver's side. Then, with an alacrity and a deftness that surprised onlookers as well as Mrs. Pemberton, he took hold of his wife and bodily removed her from the driver's into the passenger's seat. Finally, and masterfully, Mr. Pemberton climbed into the driving seat, started the engine,

and to the accompaniment of not altogether ironical cheers from the crowd, extricated his car from its unenviable position—and drove home.

The drive home was a silent one: the air, Mr. Pemberton fancied, was full of dire contemplations of divorce, separation, maintenance allowances, access to children and so forth. Never mind; true to his senses of responsibility, Mr. Pemberton drove the car neatly into its garage, and then, silently, followed his wife into the house.

He entered, and waited for the storm. Strangely, it never came.

"Shall I make a cup of tea, dear?" asked Mrs. Pemberton sweetly. She came closer, and Mr. Pemberton was surprised to find arms entwining him affectionately.

"I like men who are decisive and masterful," said Mrs. Pemberton.

"Oh," said Mr. Pemberton blankly, flummoxed once more by the mysterious ways of women.

"Come and sit down and put your feet up," cooed Mrs. Pemberton.

Mr. Pemberton relaxed, stretched himself, and made himself comfortable. He smiled broadly.

"Yes, dear, let's have a cup of tea."

They spent a most enjoyable evening together, did Mr. and Mrs. Pemberton: and there were no more driving lessons.



## "Back to School" in WHEATSHEAF

Designed for the care of growing feet and sturdily built for boisterous playground antics, WHEATSHEAF Shoes will take your youngsters smartly and comfortably into the new school term.



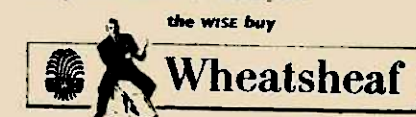
**D 4029 Girls' Tan**  
Gibson NATURE FIT model with Lotex sole. Three different widths to each size and half size. Also in Black.

**M 5634 Boys' Tan**  
model with embossed front panel. Double wear resin rubber sole. Also in Black.



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Use **WAVECREST** Knitting 4-ply for this Man's V-neck Pullover

# Designed for Autumn

**MATERIALS.**—11 oz. WAVECREST Knitting 4-ply. Two No. 13 and two No. 10 needles; set of four No. 13 needles; a cable needle.

**MEASUREMENTS.**—To fit 38-40 in. chest. Length from shoulder to lower edge, 23½ ins.

**ABBREVIATIONS.**—k., knit; p., purl; k.b., knit into back of stitch; p.b., purl into back of stitch; st., stitch; inc., increase by working into front and back of stitch; dec., decrease by working 2 sts. together; beg., beginning; alt., alternate; rep., repeat; patt., pattern; ins., inches; C.2., Cable 2, slip next 2 sts. on to cable needle and leave at front of work, k.b.2, k.b.2 sts. from cable needle.

**TENSION.**—7 sts. and 9 rows to one square inch on No. 10 needles, measured over stocking stitch.

## FRONT

Using No. 13 needles, cast on 158 sts. Work in k.1, p.1 rib for 3 ins.

Change to No. 10 needles and proceed in cable rib patt. as follows:—1st row: \*\* p.2, k.b.4, p.2, (k.1, p.1) 3 times, k.1 rep. from \*\* to last 8 sts., p.2, k.b.4, p.2. 2nd row: \*\* k.2, p.b.4, k.2, (p.1, k.1) 3 times, p.1, rep. from \*\* to last 8 sts., k.2, p.b.4, k.2. 3rd row: as 1st row. 4th row: \*\* k.2, p.b.4, k.2, p.2, k.1, p.1, k.1, p.2, rep. from \*\* to last 8 sts., k.2, p.b.4, k.2. 5th row: p.2, c.2, p.2, k.2, p.1, k.1, p.1, k.2, rep. from \*\* to last 8 sts., p.2, c.2, p.2. 6th row: as 4th row. These 6 rows form the patt. Continue in patt. until work measures 14 ins. from beg.

Divide for V neck as follows:—Next row: Patt. 79, turn and proceed on this group of 79 sts. as follows:—Dec. 1 st. at neck edge on next and every following 5th row until work measures 15 ins. from beg., finishing at armhole edge. Still dec. on every 5th row at neck edge as before, shape armhole by casting off 6 sts. at beg. of next row, then dec. 1 st. at armhole edge on next and every alt. row until 12 dec. in all have been worked at armhole edge. Continue dec. at neck edge only on every 5th row from previous dec. as before until 46 sts. remain. Continue on these sts. until work measures 8½ ins. from beg. of armhole

Buy **WAVECREST** knitting wools from your local co-operative society

shaping, finishing at armhole edge.

Shape shoulder by casting off 15 sts. at beg. of next and following alt. row. Work 1 row. Cast off 16. Rejoin wool to remaining group of 79 sts. and complete to match other half of Front, reversing all shapings.

## BACK

Work as Front until division for V neck is reached. Continue on these sts. until work measures same as Front up to armhole shaping.

Shape armholes by casting off 6 sts. at beg. of next 2 rows. Dec. 1 st. at both ends of next and every alt. row until 122 sts. remain. Continue on these sts. until work measures same as Front up to shoulder shaping.

Shape shoulders by casting off 15 sts. at beg. of next 4 rows, 16 sts. at beg. of next 2 rows (30 sts.). Cast off.

## NECKBAND

Using a back-stitch seam join shoulders of Back and Front. Using set of No. 13 needles, with right side facing knit up 220 sts. round neck, including 1 st. at centre front. Work 13 rounds in k.1, p.1 rib, dec. 1 st. at each side of st. at centre front on every round. Work 13 rounds in k.1, p.1 rib, inc. 1 st. at each side of st. at centre front on every round. Cast off loosely in rib.

## ARMBANDS

Using No. 13 needles, with right side facing knit up 164 sts. round armhole. Work in k.1, p.1 rib for 1 in. Cast off in rib.

## TO MAKE UP

Omitting k.1, p.1 rib block and press on wrong side, using warm iron and damp cloth. Using back-stitch seam join side seams and armbands. Fold neckband at centre to wrong side of work and flat stitch cast-off edge to knitted-up edge. Press seams.

HOME MAGAZINE KNITTING PATTERN NUMBER 24



# Some say Skiffle is Piffle

By REG COOTE



Blues singers Redd Sullivan and Nick Thatcher at a skiffle club meeting in a Soho basement

**A** SOHO coffee bar proprietor summoned recently for causing an obstruction outside his premises, explained that he allowed a group of poor young musicians to practise in his cafe. A huge crowd gathered in the street outside to listen to their music. It was Skiffle. The five young men were the Vipers. To-day they make £300 a week from recordings and TV appearances. A few months ago they considered themselves lucky to get 50s. a night busking under the Adelphi arches. That is how the skiffle story goes.

As one group is swept from the gutter overnight to fame and fortune another springs up to take its place. Hundreds of youngsters in cities and towns all over the country are strumming away at guitars in the hope of one day jumping on the glittering bandwaggon. For

skiffle is booming as no other popular music has ever done before.

But the question is still asked: What is Skiffle?

The word was first used by washboard player Bill Colyer to describe the type of music enjoyed by a small group in his

brother's band. This music originated in the parties held by penniless Negroes in the Chicago of the '20s to raise funds to pay the rent. With no money to buy instruments the Negroes improvised, using old trunks, tin lids, brushes, anything that would make a noise. The only "instruments" to survive with the skiffle groups in London are the tea-chest and washboard, though these are disappearing as skiffle becomes more profitable and commercialised.

The boom was started by a 27-years-old Irish-Scots-Cockney with an American twang to his voice, Anthony Donegan. A couple of years ago in obscurity he was making a bit of a living plunking a banjo in a Greek Street club and doing odd stand-in jobs.

One day he was asked to stand-in with a band as vocalist for a recording session. His fee would be 10 guineas, and he was very pleased. The record, "Rock Island Line," sold a million and put skiffle in the top ten. Now king skiffler Lonnie Donegan can command astronomical fees.

Other well-known groups are making big money, too, but though there is money in it the main interest is the music, and genuine skiffers will play anywhere at any time whether they are paid or not. Busking is fun to them and they have brought a fresh gaiety to it which the people like.

Because they had nowhere else to go on a rainy evening one group gave an impromptu concert on the platform of an Underground station. They were a sensation. Traffic came to a standstill. When they were 'moved on' they jumped in a train and continued the show, much to the delight of the late night passengers. It was a profitable ride for the boys.

Favourite spot is under the Adelphi

arches at Charing Cross. "But you have to be there early in the evening to stake your claim: competition for the pitch is fierce," explained an experienced skiffler, "and the reason for this is that it is dry..."

arches at Charing Cross. "But you have to be there early in the evening to stake your claim: competition for the pitch is fierce," explained an experienced skiffler, "and the reason for this is that it is dry..."

Much of the money skiffers make this way is put into the kitty for a busking holiday abroad. The ambition of most groups is to tour the continent, playing for their food and lodging. Several groups have bought old London taxis and toured Europe in them. The City Ramblers and John Hasted's group have been as far as Moscow.

Hasted (Winchester and Oxford, grandson of a field-marshal, and a Doctor of Physics at University College) leads a group which specialises in folk songs. In their repertoire they have more than 300 songs and blues. Often the cloistered quiet of the University is shattered by the clamour of skiffle coming from the professor's laboratory. When there is nowhere else to go Dr. Hasted rehearses his group among the test tubes and bunsen burners. While at Oxford Hasted won a choral scholarship and when he left he formed the London Youth Choir. But he has now abandoned this for Skiffle which he considers to be the real music of the people.

Enthusiasts for orthodox jazz remain scornful of the new form of pop music. Skiffle is piffle, they say; it will die a natural death.

But the answer to them is in the growing number of skiffle groups and fans. Throughout the country amateur skiffle clubs are being formed and stage competitions organised.

Skiffers now have their own publication, giving news of groups, words and music for new numbers, and illustrated how-to-do-it articles on such essentials as making a double base from an orange box, a length of string, and a broomstick. Skiffle, they say is here to stay.

From the sound of its lusty yells there is little sign of this babe dying yet.

Left: A study in expressions. Skiffle is the music of the people, say the fans. They take it seriously and enjoy it. Centre: The well-known Vipers at practice in the basement of a Soho coffee bar. A few months ago, lucky



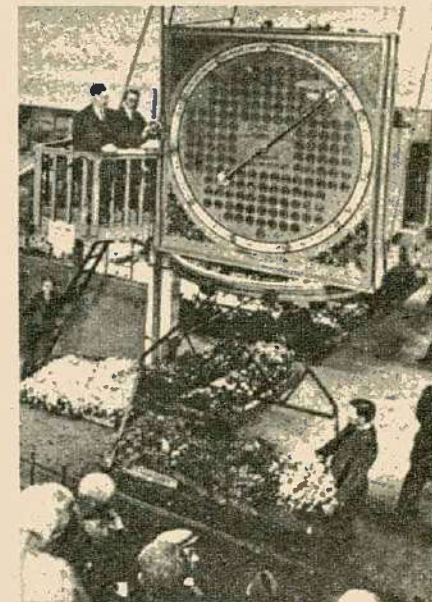
## FLOWERS for all HOLLAND

By RUDOLPH ROBERT

**F**EW nations have such a passion for flowers as the Dutch, and their bulbfields in springtime, when the narcissi, daffodils, and tulips are in blossom, attract thousands of foreign visitors. Holland's flat countryside and sandy soil are, of course, particularly well suited to bulb cultivation.

But many other plants are grown in Holland, and almost every month of the year has its flower festival. Keukenhof National Flower Show, held in the very heart of the Leyden-Haarlem area, is one of the earliest. During April and May an international tulip rally takes place at Finish and Noordwijk. A rose Fete is staged in July at Lottum. And in August comes the colourful Hague Flower Week which spills over, riotously, to Scheveningen, the nearby seaside resort. Aalsmeer Flower Procession takes place in September, when flower-laden barges pass, in carnivalesque style, along the canal to Amsterdam and back.

A visit to the auctions at Aalsmeer, where myriads of perfect blossoms are sold every day, is something that might well find a place in every tourist's itinerary. Founded in 1912, the famous Mart is housed in a building designed by a leading Dutch architect, and has a pleasing contemporary look about it. Both manage-



The Aalsmeer Market dial on which the prices and buyers of the various "lots" are indicated. Above: a warehouse full of tulips (Photos by courtesy of the Netherlands Government Information Bureau)

ment and ownership are in the hands of a flower-growers' co-operative society.

Visitors passing through the main entrance find themselves in a Hall where every morning newly-cut roses, carnations, lilacs, and other flowers, mingling colours and perfumes in the most intoxicating way, are displayed on long rows of trolleys. A branch of the canal actually enters and runs through the building. Restaurants, offices, and boardrooms are scattered about in various places. Everything is bright, clean, and cheery.

The auction salesrooms are large, and the buyers—exporters, wholesalers, and retailers—sit in a gallery, where the seats are steeply-raked, exactly as in a theatre. Each seat is numbered, and provided with



an electric push-button. High on the wall opposite is the electric auctioneering apparatus, the main feature of which is a large dial. Figures marked round the circumference indicate guilders, and a long pointer, like the hand of a clock, can be made to move round the dial.

When the buyers are all assembled, the auctioneer and his clerk take up their positions, and the first trolley with a "lot" of flowers is wheeled into the salesroom for inspection. The auctioneer then sets the electric "clock" into motion; the pointer begins to move, starting at the highest figure, and working round towards the lowest—the usual procedure at a Dutch auction.

At some intermediate point a buyer will make a bid for the flowers by pressing his push button, whereupon the pointer stops, and a lamp lights up to indicate the number of the buyer's seat. The trolley is then wheeled out, and the auctioneer's clerk records the details of the sale on vouchers, which are passed to a settling office. Here the flowers are paid for immediately the auction is over.

The procedure is very methodical and efficient. Not for Aalsmeer the picturesque ritual of the English auction. There are no jokes, no forcing up the price, no "going, going, gone." On the other hand, the Dutch auction calls for alertness, and a high degree of manipulative skill. Buyers must know, to a split fraction of a second, when to operate the electric buttons. A little too soon and they have an expensive "lot" on their hands; a little too late and it has been snapped up by someone else.

Cut flowers may be bought at Aalsmeer on every working day of the week: pot flowers on Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays only. Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays are reserved for conveying pot plants to and from the auctions. Transport is usually by means of special Aalsmeer barges, most of which are provided with outboard motors. As the barges are loaded and unloaded in a covered harbour, adjacent to the Market, flowers and delicate plants are protected against exposure to extreme cold which, especially in the keen Dutch winters, is a vital consideration.

As already mentioned Aalsmeer Central Auction Mart is a co-operative venture, the success of which has been amply demonstrated in the forty-five years of its existence. A non-profit-making organisation, it is run for, and by, the Aalsmeer flower-growers, who find that the pooling of resources in this way can lead to far bigger sales of hyacinths, gladioli, roses, and tulips, than could be achieved by individual effort.

Aalsmeer flowers are distributed all over the Netherlands, but they also find their way, in considerable masses, into the homes of England, France, Germany, and other European countries. Aalsmeer believes in "saying it with flowers."

## Opportunity for Study

**N**EVER were there so many opportunities for social and material advancement as there are to-day for the young man or woman with an alert and well-trained mind.

And at no time was it easier to acquire the knowledge and mental stimulus which fit the serious student for any responsibilities he or she may undertake.

It is important, of course, that one's plan of study is based on a sound foundation. A basic knowledge of the world about us, of the primary factors which have built our modern society, and keep it ticking over, is a primary essential.

All who share this broad, progressive outlook will be interested in the new prospectus issued by the Co-operative College, giving details of correspondence courses now available. Here is an excellent opportunity for valuable, and absorbing study during the autumn and winter months.

The subjects offered include:—

Introduction to Co-operation, History and Organisation of the Co-operative Movement, Economics of Co-operation, and International Co-operation.

Economic and Social History, 1700—1939.

Introduction to Economics and Economics.

Sociology, Social Psychology, British Political Institutions and Local Government.

To those whose ambitions lie in various spheres of public life, or indeed in any form of social service, this wide selection of subjects are sure to make a strong appeal.

Another new development for this session is a course of 16 lessons entitled "An introduction to the Board Room." This course is specially designed to be of particular service to present or prospective members of boards of directors of retail co-operative societies.

Students interested in only a single subject or those wishing to plan their studies over a period to secure the Diploma in Co-operation will be welcomed equally with those taking a number of subjects offered in the prospectus.

Indeed, the wide range of courses available is adaptable to every personal need. All enquiries, entirely without obligation, should be addressed to The Education Department, Co-operative Union Ltd., Stanford Hall, Near Loughborough, Leics.



Top picture shows an incense burner of light spinach green jade, made in three sections diminishing pagoda fashion to the top. The bottom section, mounted on claw feet issuing from dragon-head masks, is the incense burner. Each section has three dragon-head masks from the underside of which hang loose ring handles. Lower picture shows a vase and cover of mottled emerald green jade carved in bold relief with birds on a hawthorn branch on one side, and on the other a phoenix on a peony branch. Both pieces are of the Kien Lung period (1736-1795)

## JADE—Stone Symbol of Virtue

By ALAN P. MAJOR

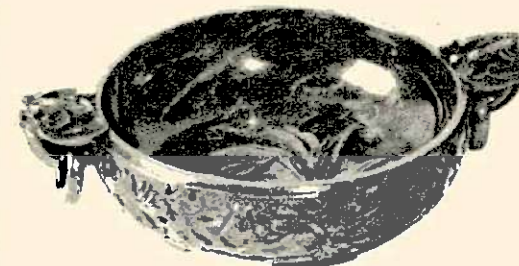
**J**ADE is by no means always green. It varies from white through many shades to black. The most valuable for carving is pure white, but many variegated jade hues, such as creamy "mutton-fat," with orange spots, moss green and yellow ochre, are keenly sought by collectors the world over.

Jade is found principally in China, at Kashgaria in Turkestan, where it is still highly prized for working into carved ornaments. Deposits have also been discovered and used in New Zealand, Russia, Northern Burma, Tibet, and North America.

This hard, tough, but very beautiful mineral has been valued since the time of Confucius, the famous Chinese philosopher, who lived two thousand five hundred years ago.

He wrote in praise of it: "In the olden days a superior man took jade as a symbol of virtue. Suave and gentle in appearance, it symbolises charity of heart. Close-grained and firm, it symbolises wisdom. When struck, it yields a clear and prolonged note which gradually dies away, symbolising music. Its flaws do not obscure its beauties, nor do its beauties obscure its flaws, which symbolises loyalty. Among insignia of office it holds the chief place." This is an apt description.

Before polishing it appears oily, being composed of matted crystals of a silicate of calcium and magnesium. It is in the polishing that jade receives its lustre and hardness. There is also a similar stone called jadeite, which is often confused with the true jade. Jadeite is composed of a silicate of aluminium and sodium. It also is very hard and used a great deal in China for the same purposes as jade.



Confucius noted the ringing tone of the stone when struck by an object. Outside Chinese temples stood huge sounding stones of jade. These were struck at intervals during worship as an accompaniment to the singing. Hardly a suitable instrument to replace an organ as accompaniment, but it is said the ringing of the stone was very sweet to the ear.

Being such a tenacious stone, jade has been used for many purposes, but chiefly for carving into decorative ornaments, pots, vases, bowls, and things of beauty to decorate clothing or hair.

Even to-day, with so many modern products to choose from and made to serve the same purpose, Chinese women still prefer hairpins, ear-rings, necklaces, bracelets, and similar objects, to be made from jade.

When a Chinese couple are married, their betrothal gifts of jade are given to them at the ceremony. These are revered and treasured all their lives and are passed on from generation to generation. Also at the ceremony it is most likely the bride and bridegroom will drink from three jade cups that are later placed on the altar with the customary wine jar, jade peaches, double-fish, and bats. Symbolically, the peach represents longevity, the double-fish married harmony, the bats happiness. A few uncivilised races still use axes carved of jade, and



Above: a carved boat and figures of white jade about 4 1/2 in. high. Left: a bowl of deep spinach green jade, carved on the outside with Buddhist emblems. The inside is polished, with a carving in high relief of a leaf spray with berries and fungus. The bowl is of the Kien Lung period, and the boat of late nineteenth century craftsmanship

natives of Peru and Mexico work it into ornaments. Pre-historic jade axes have been found in Europe, although the mineral has not been mined there. How they came to Europe is a mystery.

The early Chinese worshipped jade idols representing the Sun and Earth, and for thousands of years jade has been credited with supernatural powers.

The Chinese were so sure of its power that once upon a time all household objects that could be made of it were so made.

The stone is supposed to guard against the ill-health of the wearer; a jade ornament or trinket is said to fend off fits and the effects of a poisonous snake bite.

If one is unfortunate enough to break a fragile jade article, bad luck supposedly follows. The mere fact of damaging the article, or its loss by theft, is likely to be expensive bad luck for a start to the loser, as even a small necklace, delicately carved and matched, will cost several thousands of pounds.

### FROM MANCHESTER'S JADE COLLECTION

All the pieces illustrated are from the jade collection of the Manchester City Art Galleries. The photographs are published by kind permission of the Trustees







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FROM CO-OPERATIVE SOCIETIES EVERYWHERE

# Autumn in the Garden

**I**T is most important to plant evergreen shrubs as early as possible. Give yourself a present of two or three evergreen flowering shrubs this autumn. When the shrubs come in a week or two, plant them carefully. Spread out their roots well, put the soil over the top, and tread down with your heaviest boots on. Then cover the ground with sedge peat to the depth of an inch or so; this will not only provide all the food the shrubs need, but will keep the moisture in the ground that the baby roots require.

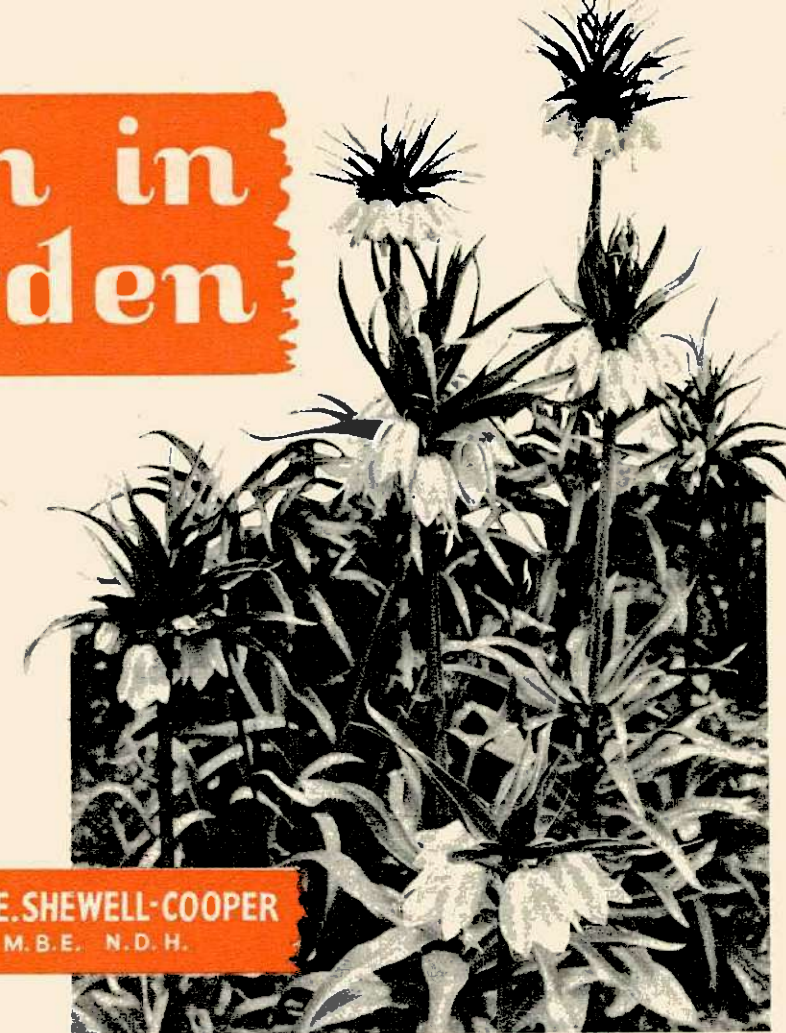
Keep the Dutch hoe going shallowly this month to control the weeds, and you will save yourself an awful lot of trouble next spring.

Does one become more old-fashioned as one gets older? I wonder! I find myself falling in love with lots of flowers beloved by my grandparents. There is the Crown Imperial, for instance, so seldom seen in gardens to-day and yet so easy to grow. September is the best planting month, so get hold of the bulbs and plant them in groups of five or six, nine inches apart. The stems grow two or three feet high and bear clusters of large, drooping flowers. There is a bronze-crimson called Aurora, a large, red Rubra, and a glorious yellow Lutea.

Brompton Stocks are equally fascinating. You can buy the plants now and put them out in a nice, sheltered spot. They will flower from early June next year and they will scent the whole garden. Most of the growth of these stocks is made during the second year, so remember to plant them at least 15 inches apart. I am very fond of Empress Elizabeth, a bright, rosy carmine, and White Lady, the purest white grown. But there is also a strong-growing type called Giant Mauve. Dig the bed deeply; work in compost at a bucketful to the square yard and lime the surface well afterwards.

How delicious home-grown tomatoes are. I love to pick off a fruit and eat it while it is still warm. It does pay, though, to take care of plants growing out-of-doors, because at the end of September we are likely to have frosts and then the plants will be damaged. Pinch out the growing points, to stop further growth upwards, and the side growths must be carefully removed so that the plants can concentrate on feeding the fruits. By this time, it is better to pick off the tomatoes

By W.E. SHEWELL-COOPER  
M.B.E. N.D.H.



when only half ripe and to continue ripening indoors. If you gather early in this way, the fruits you leave on will ripen more quickly.

The leaves of the tomato, of course, manufacture the elaborated sap which feeds the fruits. Do not, therefore, cut them all off as I saw one enthusiast do in Manchester. You can, however, cut off the bottom leaves the moment they start to turn yellow; that will do good. And with some raffia, you can tie back some of the leaves which are shading the fruits.

Give plenty of water if the weather is dry, for the plants must take up their food in liquid form. It helps, too, if once a week you add to the water some liquid manure. Ask the C.W.S. Horticultural Department, Derby, for Liquinure Tomato Special and you will get a liquid food with an organic base which has a high potash content.

Lots of people find their celery ruined by little slugs, because they do not get rid of these creatures when they do the earthing up. There is a new liquid metaldehyde called Slugit, which you can apply along the rows before you start to draw the earth up to the plants. This does kill the slugs and is a tremendous help. A few days after this "killer" has been applied, fork over the ground and

then the soil will be in a suitable condition for banking up the plants.

Putting grease bands on fruit trees helps to prevent that awful plague of caterpillars in the spring. Buy a vegetable type of grease from the C.W.S. because you can put this direct on to the trunks without having to tie on greaseproof paper first. Each tree should have a band around it about three inches wide, and as high up from the ground as possible. This is to stop the wingless females of certain moths from climbing up to lay their eggs. Once a month remove the bodies of the insects from the greaseband, to prevent others using them as a bridge.

Many suburban gardeners complain that it is difficult to get hold of farmyard manure, and this is true. An effort should, therefore, be made at this time of year to collect all the leaves from trees so that these can be rotted down on the compost heap. Those who live in avenues will find this fairly simple and the local council will be grateful, for, generally speaking, all the authority does is to sweep up the leaves and burn them. For every six-inch layer of leaves collected, sprinkle on sulphate of ammonia at two ounces to the square yard, and in four or five months' time you will have a wonderful substitute for manure.



**THIS MONTH'S  
COMPETITION  
FOR BOYS AND GIRLS  
TWO GRAND PRIZES**

No doubt you all have favourite books or stories. This month we want you to draw an incident from your own particular favourite, and then colour it with paints or crayons. For the best efforts the Editor offers TWO GRAND PRIZES, a fine STORY BOOK for the best entry sent in by a junior aged nine or over, and a CUT-OUT MODEL BOOK for the best by an under-nine.

Your drawing must be all your own work, and must NOT be bigger than 7½ in. x 9 in.

On the back of your drawing write your full names, age, address, and the title of the story which your picture represents.

Then send in your entry right away to: The Editor, "The Co-operative Home Magazine," 1 Balloon Street, Manchester 4 (put 2½d. stamp on the envelope).

**July Competition Winners**

**Stephanie Beane,**  
54 Gaze Hill Avenue., Sittingbourne,  
Kent

**Stella Gaut,**  
13 South Grove, Petworth,  
Sussex

# For the JUNIORS



## IN DAYS GONE BY . . .

Before blotting paper was invented, scribes used to blot their work by means of a sand-box such as this, which dates back to Georgian times.



**DEAR JUNIORS,**—You remember Aesop's Fable of the lion and the mouse? What a strange friendship it was! Yet animal friendships equally strange repeatedly come into the news, even to-day. One such friendship has developed at Whipsnade Zoo between Wally, a baby wallaby, and a donkey called Maria. They share the same enclosure and are absolutely inseparable. When Wally was born, he was deserted by his mother, and was reared by the zoo hostesses. No doubt his friendship with Maria helps to offset the loneliness caused by his mother's desertion.  
Your friend, **BILL.**

## THIS MONTH'S PUZZLES

### PIN them down

Here are the "skeletons" of four words which you can "pin down" by selecting letters from the row below, in order to complete the words:—

P I N \_ \_ \_  
\_ P I N \_ \_  
\_ \_ P I N \_  
\_ \_ \_ P I N

A E G I I L L N S S T U

### Divide the Marbles

Divide 221 marbles among a number of boys so that each boy gets more marbles than there are boys.

### Something beginning . . .

Answers to all these clues begin with the letter A:—

The King who was supposed to have burned the cakes.  
An island off the coast of Wales.  
A poet whose surname is also a common Christian name.  
Land which is fit for cultivation.  
One's parent's sister.

### Riddle-me-ree

My first is in black but not in white,  
My second in slack but not in tight,  
My third is in axe but not in grind,  
My fourth in both sickle and scythe you'll find,  
My fifth is in quick but not in slow,  
My sixth is in puff but not in blow,  
My seventh is in boot and also in shoe,  
My eighth is in Olive but not in Sue,  
My ninth is in pillar but not in post,  
My whole you will find on the Lancashire coast.

## WHAT IS IT?



Not too difficult this month. Look for it in the kitchen, where you won't usually see it from this angle, however. If you can't name it, you'll find the solution in column 2.

## Riddles

WHAT goes both uphill and down, yet never moves? *A road.*

WHAT word increases its weight by losing two letters? *(s)ton(e).*

## Puzzle Solutions

**Pin them down:** pining, spinal, lupins, tiepin.

**Divide the Marbles:** 13 boys each get 17 marbles.

**Something beginning:** Alfred, Anglesey, Arnold, arable, aunt.

**Riddle-me-ree:** Blackpool.  
What is it: Kettle.

## LITTLE OLIVER



"Isn't it too sweet to see the little dears re-united!"

"Oh, too lovely of course—except when they fight. MIND THOSE EGGS!"

"Guaranteed fresh indeed!"

By I. R. BRIGHTWELL

# Queen of the Road

## C-W-S BABY CARRIAGES AND FOLDERS

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## Winter Concerts

**D**URING the past few years many organisations have benefited by having a concert arranged by the education committee, with the services of the Tamworth Co-operative Choir and the Co-operative Players.

During the coming winter months the education committee are again willing to arrange such concerts, and invite organisations to make application to the education secretary, Councillor M. Sutton, 82, Summerfield Road, Tamworth, as early as possible.

Any organisation of a charitable nature can make application whether or not they have had a concert previously.

When the application is made, it will assist the education secretary if the following information is given—size of hall available, if there is a stage and the size of it, and whether there is dressing room accommodation.

All expenses are borne by the education committee, the charitable organisation receiving the proceeds. In this way our society has been instrumental in helping many deserving people. Write as soon as possible.

## Police Tribute

Members will recollect the circumstances which culminated in the arrest of a man who was trying to get into our chemist department some time ago. Mr. Cyril Morrall of our motor garage, by his resourceful action in reporting the matter to the police and helping in the arrest of the man, not only did his duty as a citizen and as a good employee, but no doubt saved the society from a lot of inconvenience which would have resulted if a second burglary had taken place.

The general committee recognised the service of Mr. Morrall by a monetary award, which was given to him by the president, Mr. Collins, together with a letter of commendation from the board of management.

Following this up, however, on Tuesday afternoon, July 23rd, Inspector Rollinson of the Tamworth Police attended at my office, and in the presence of Mr. Cillins, president, and myself, presented to Mr. Morrall a card of thanks from the Assistant Chief Constable of Staffordshire, duly signed by him, in recognition of the services rendered by Mr. Morrall.

## Branch News

Branch No. 9 at Bolehall, Tamworth, has now been open as a co-op for a few weeks, and is filling a long-felt want in that area. More and more members in Bolehall are realising that it pays to trade in their own shop, and some are going to have a pleasant surprise when they see the size of their dividend after taking their trade to the co-op.

In Glascote, the old branch shop bought just after the war is being

pulled down to make room for a new modern shop, which will be a credit to the village and our society.

## Choir and Drama Group

There is still room for members in the choir and the drama group. All those who are interested should go to the Assembly Hall (above the general office) on Tuesday evenings at 7.30 for the choir, and on the same evening at the same time to St. George's Hall, The Baths, Church Street, for the drama group.

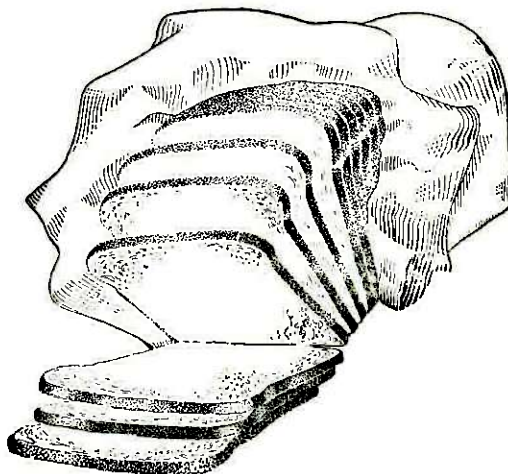
If you are interested in the women's guild, then for Tamworth, again in St. George's Hall, on Thursday afternoons at 2.30. For Polesworth, contact Mrs. S. Wood at 3, Potters Lane, Polesworth.

## Golden Weddings

Mr. and Mrs. Wardall, Little Warton, August 5th.

## Talking of Bread . . .

Whether you  
like it wrapped  
and sliced, just  
wrapped, or  
unwrapped,  
white or brown,  
for your health's  
sake



## EAT MORE CO-OP BREAD-IT PAYS!



## OBITUARY

We regret to announce the deaths of the following members, and offer our sympathy to the bereaved relatives.

Emily Thompson, Tamworth, June 16th.  
Harry Lea, Dordon, June 17th.  
Henry Wilson, Hopwas, June 18th.  
Harry Sparo, Nether Whitacre, June 19th.  
Charles Jones, Kettlebrook, June 21st.  
John James O'Brien, Hopwas, June 21st.  
John Frederick Arthur Niebergall, Hurley, June 25th.  
Harold Beech, Wilnecote, June 25th.  
Susan Baxter, Tamworth, June 27th.  
Albert Edward Young, Tamworth, June 27th.  
George William Barker, Tamworth, June 27th.  
Florence Johnson, Dordon, June 28th.  
Francis Stonehouse, Polesworth, June 29th.  
Elsie Drake, Tamworth, June 30th.  
Rosa Pegg, Amington, July 3rd.  
Walter Worthington Whitehall, Tamworth, July 4th.  
Arthur Aulton, Mile Oak, July 4th.  
George Clifford Thompson, Tamworth, July 9th.  
Eliza Ann Whitebread, Newton, July 10th.  
Mary Elizabeth Whitside, Fazeley, July 11th.  
William Henry Wedge, Wilnecote, July 17th.  
William Pearsall, Kettlebrook, July 17th.  
Martha Gertrude Wallis, Clifton, July 17th.  
Thomas Cooper Jeffcott, Dordon, July 19th.  
John William Gibson, Tamworth, July 19th.  
Bernard Beirne, Tamworth, July 20th.  
Jesse Wilson, Piccadilly, July 21st.  
John Winkless, Twogates, July 22nd.  
Elizabeth Jane Coley, Tamworth, July 23rd.  
Lawrence Baker, Fazeley, July 24th.  
Charles Hobbs, Wilnecote, July 24th.  
Dorothy Maud Talbott, Polesworth, July 31st.  
Arthur Orton, Polesworth, August 3rd.  
Mary Jane Wall, Polesworth, August 4th.  
Walter William Crane, Piccadilly, August 8th.  
Samuel Whitehouse, Tamworth, August 9th.  
Violet Wright, Wilnecote, August 11th.  
Charles Dimbleby, Polesworth, August 11th.  
George Cook, Kettlebrook, August 12th.

## "Switch" Girls

Eight girls employed by co-operative stores in Zurich are now in Stockholm, where they will work for a year.

The Swiss girls, whose ages range from 19 to 24, were well prepared beforehand for the jobs awaiting them in grocery shops of the Swedish Co-operative Federation, for they used their leisure time studying Swedish trade instructions, price lists, and commodity lists.

It isn't all work in Sweden, however, for the federation has organised social and cultural activities for its "guests," and arranged for them to go walking in the mountains, ski-ing, and swimming.

Meanwhile, six Stockholm girls have taken up jobs in Zurich as one-year "guests" of the Swiss Co-operative Federation.

These exchanges were sponsored by the International Co-operative Alliance under a plan initiated by Unesco, to enable men and women in many walks of life to work abroad at their own trade for periods of three to 12 months.

The over-all plan for the exchange is operated through international trade unions and co-operative organisations working with Unesco. It is limited to persons in European member-States of Unesco. Applications are received by the worker's own co-operative or trade union. Unesco pays for travel between countries.

## Radio-Guide

Visitors to museums and art galleries in Moscow will soon have no need of a guide to accompany them and explain individual exhibits or works of art. Equipped with tiny portable radio receivers they will be able to tour the galleries, singly or in groups, listening in to a commentary transmitted directly to them from a small radio station in the building. The radio station will have at its disposal a group of experts who will broadcast explanations in a number of languages.

The "radio-guide" will also be fitted with a small microphone, so that visitors can ask questions, the replies being transmitted to them immediately by one of the experts in the studio.

## Their Good Deed

A good deed on a grand scale is being undertaken by Californian boy scouts in the United States—the replanting of forests that have been burned down by fires in various parts of the State. These forests mean vital protection to communities and people—safety from floods, preservation of water supplies, and recreation for millions.

Boy scout councils of California have drawn up "camp and plant" programmes which they will carry out over a number of years with the help of forestry experts.

Previous voluntary reforestation programmes have often failed because of lack of technical knowledge.

Several tree-planting camps held by the scouts last year have proved encouraging. In the Malibu Hills, where 1,400 acres of forest were burned to the ground, 130 boys took part in a spring planting expedition. Though this was followed by a long period of severe drought, 83 to 85 per cent of the trees have survived up to the present.

## Success Story

Each day a young lady of 18 goes to work as a typist in a provincial city office. Many more girls of her age are doing the same. But the story of this young lady is one of great achievement.

Since her birth she has had to battle with overwhelming handicaps, for she has no legs and has only one arm. Artificial legs and an artificial arm have overcome these handicaps. Each day she goes off to work in her electrically-driven wheel-chair to do a worthwhile job.

All this started with her success in commercial subjects when at school. She undertook a course of shorthand-typing at a residential training college and started work a few days after her return home.

A girl's great determination achieved this result with the help of all interested in her welfare, including the Ministry of Pensions and National Insurance which provided the artificial limbs, the Ministry of Health through which she obtained her wheel-chair, and the youth employment officer who advised on her training and career.



N 8150

Smart Oxford style in black calf. Leather sole. In dark shade willow calf, and medium shade willow calf, too.

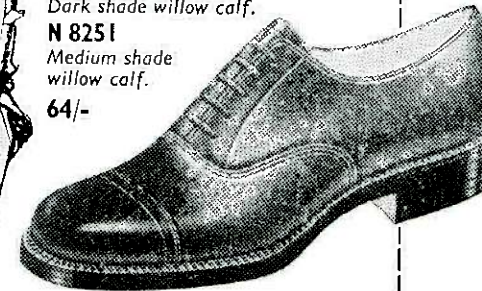
N 8250

Dark shade willow calf.

N 8251

Medium shade willow calf.

64/-



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GOOD SHOES

DESERVE

CO-OPERATIVE REPAIRS—

- QUICK SERVICE
- LOWEST PRICES
- HIGH GRADE WORKMANSHIP
- DIVIDEND

FOOT NOTES

FOR

MEN—

choose your shoe  
style in REAL CALF!

N 4065

Lorne Brogue in rich brown calf. Leather sole.

63/-

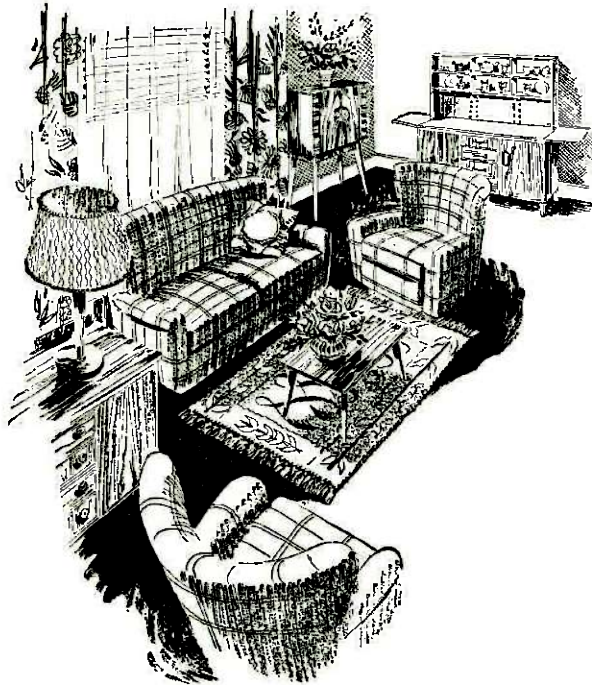


FOOTWEAR  
DEPARTMENT



# INEXPENSIVE

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## FOR A "NEW LOOK" HOME THIS AUTUMN

DETAILS OF OUR  
LOOSE COVERS  
SERVICE WILL BE  
GIVEN ON RE-  
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We have a truly family reputation for selection and value in fabrics. These include Heavy-weight Cotton Prints, and Cotton Damasks, Printed Linens, Rayon, and Cotton Brocades, &c.

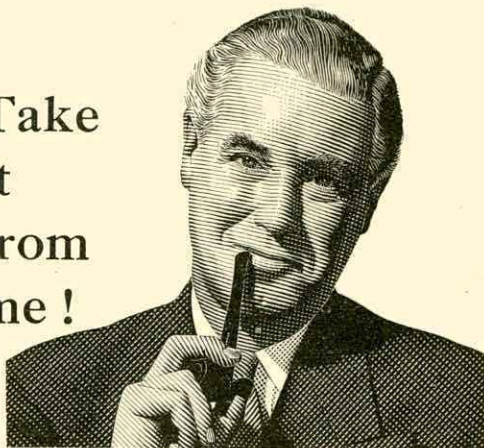
Our prices too, represent the finest possible values.

from 5/11 per yard  
to 13/11 per yard

## DRAPERY DEPARTMENT



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it  
from  
me !



**THE C.I.S. RETIREMENT PLAN** secures for you the following advantages :

- ▶ A good round sum at age 65 \*plus bonuses.
- ▶ A guarantee that this sum \*plus accrued bonuses will be paid to your family if you die before age 65.
- ▶ Income Tax Relief is allowed on your payments.
- ▶ If you wish you can pay by monthly instalments through any bank, including the Post Office Savings Bank.
- \* YOUR POLICY increases in value each year because ALL PROFITS of the Life Department of the C.I.S. are used to increase policyholders benefits.

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*Please send free copy of leaflet "Plan For Retirement" entirely without obligation*

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**109 CORPORATION STREET,**  
**MANCHESTER 4**



# A **REAL** BARGAIN!

## *This Gay, Luxurious* **TOWEL**



**YOURS for 3/3**

and only three tops  
from any of these  
four famous C.W.S.  
Washing Powders



You've only until September 30th to get YOUR bargain towel. Just collect three tops from giant cartons of BLUE SPEL, WHITE SPEL, SOLVO or PADDY and hand them, together with 3/3 to a sales assistant at any Co-operative Grocery Store, and ask for your Bargain C.W.S. Towel (worth 6/6). If not available at your local branch complete this coupon with your name and address and send it with a postal order for 3/3 and three carton tops to the C.W.S. Soap Works, Towel Offer, Irlam, Nr. Manchester.

**BRITAIN'S FINEST RANGE  
OF WASHING POWDERS—  
MADE FOR EASIER WASHING**



From Co-operative Societies Everywhere

Cut this coupon out and send with a P.O. for 3/3 and three carton tops to C.W.S. Soap Works, Towel Offer, Irlam, Nr. Manchester.  
Offer closes September 30th, 1957.

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

COUNTY .....

BLOCK LETTERS, PLEASE