

# *Co-operative* **Home**

JUNE 1958

M A G A Z I N E



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## The Co-operative **HOME** MAGAZINE

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### ★ FRONT COVER

Born in Oldham in 1899, James Fitton left school at 14 and worked with a Manchester firm of shippers. But he was more interested in art and in the evenings would hurry to the Manchester School of Art. At 19 he went to London and studied at the Central School of Art.

Until he established himself as a painter Fitton worked as a commercial artist, designing printed cottons and posters, and illustrating magazines.

In many of his paintings, of which **TAVERN BRAWL** (reproduced on our cover by permission of the Oldham Art Gallery Committee) is an example, he takes a bird's eye view, using the roofs, roads, and pavements to good account in movement as well as pattern in the design of his pictures.

Mr. Fitton is an original colourist, slightly disturbing rather than superficially pleasing.

## Sunshine and Soufflé

**S**ITTING at an office desk these June afternoons is nearly as tiring as standing over a cooker. And a book that is lying on the desk does not make matters any easier. It shows a glamorous creature throwing a beach ball above golden sands, and fishing boats entering a peaceful harbour.

If you have not yet fixed your holidays, I can recommend it to you. The pages



HOLIDAYS, 1958

whisk you from the Austrian Tyrol, with its onion-topped churches, to the lakes of Killarney and the mountains of Scotland. This handsomely produced magic carpet is free and, under the title of *Holidays, 1958* it tells you about the tours that the Co-operative Travel Service can offer.

Your holidays may be far away, however, and that cooker still an important factor in your life. In which case the offer that **Housewives' Club** provides in the present issue should interest you. Turn to page 11 where you will find full details of how you can buy an up-to-the-minute recipe book priced at 1s. 6d., for only 6d. and postage.

We are rather pleased with this offer. It is bound in stout covers with an appetite-rousing coloured picture that will make your mouth water and your fingers itch. It is printed in good, clear type, with the ingredients you need

listed in black print at the top of each recipe.

And we've made it topical, too. The section on cold cookery is just the thing for those June days that really behave like summer weather should.

They include cheese moulds, stuffed eggs, ham mousse and such sweets as raspberry charlotte. If you want to be adventurous you can make yourself things like *apfelsinenbiscuittorte* from Germany or such delight from Denmark as *bondepige med slor*.

In fact, our collection of entrancing recipes, called *Family Fare*, is an essential buy if you want to be fair to your family. **Housewives' Club** will continue to offer you bargains whenever possible and keep you in touch with the latest developments on the shopping front.

A Co-operative Society manager brought some congratulations the other day. "HOME MAGAZINE vanishes from the counter as soon as I put it out," he said. "The new contributors and features are so popular that customers are asking for it in advance."

The articles we are planning ahead will keep up the same high standards. Next month **Denzil Batchelor**, well-known sports writer and TV star, will contribute an article on "Women in Sport." He will discuss the amazing progress women have made in all fields.

When women first competed in the Olympic Games, in 1908, they took part in lawn tennis, archery, and skating. To-day there is hardly an athletic event in which they do not shine.

**Ursula Bloom** will have another of her practical, to-the-point articles. This time she deals with careless talk, the sort of cruel, casual word that can wound bitterly.

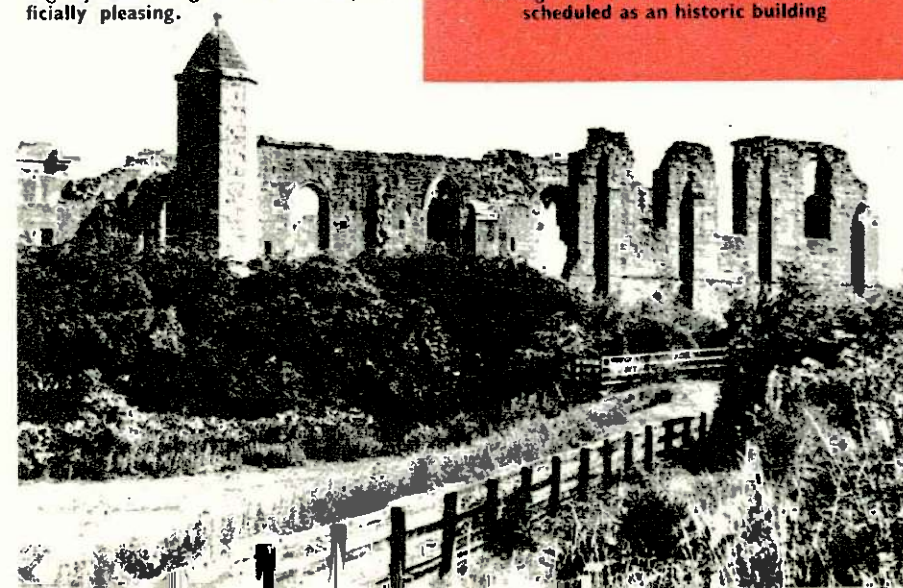
Another contribution in **Stanley Byron's** series on holiday dramas is set in Switzerland and **Henry Williamson** continues his nature diary.

And of course there will be the regular knitting pattern, **Mary Langham's** good advice on cooking, and book and gramophone record reviews.

The Editor

### THIS BRITAIN . . .

This **Nidderdale** stronghold is **Spofforth Castle**, once the proud property of the powerful **Percy** family. It fell into decay during the Civil War, and is now scheduled as an historic building

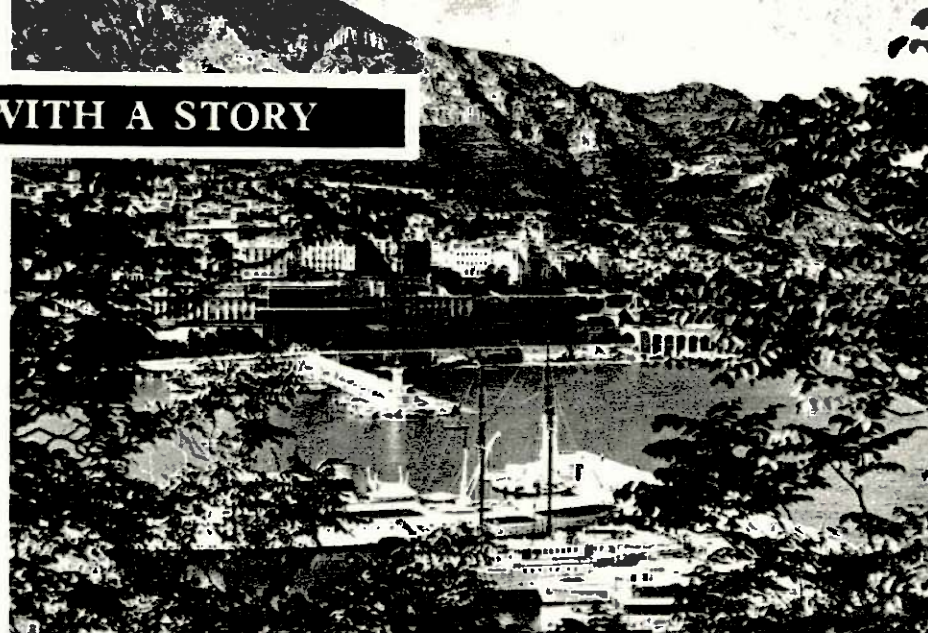


WOMEN IN SPORT



## HOLIDAY CITIES WITH A STORY

# DEATH AT MONTE CARLO



Monte Carlo has much besides its Casino to offer the visitor: delightful climate, picturesque scenery, gay carnivals, and wonderful bathing—all help to make a dream world of picture-postcard perfection

It had been a night of heavy gambling in Monte Carlo's famous Casino, and the throngs in the smoke-hazy gaming rooms had been larger than usual. Thankful that his last spell of duty for the evening was over, Paul de Ketchiva, croupier at the principal roulette table, handed over to a colleague and strolled out on to the flower-decked terrace.

Stars, brilliant as diamonds, spangled the sky. A soft, warm breeze stirred the fronds of the palm trees lining the fashionable promenade. The air in the Casino gardens was heavy with the scent of hydrangeas.

Paul de Ketchiva sat on a white bench and lit a cigarette. Through the mixture of darkness and moonlight the Bay of Monaco, with its collection of small boats and luxury yachts, sparkled like a pool of rippled silver.

HE could quite understand why so many tourists flocked to this picturesque, self-contained metropolis. If ever there was a beauty spot that lived up to its brochures, he reflected, it was Monte Carlo with its tropical sunshine, palm-fringed beaches, and golden sands washed by the peacock blue waters of the Mediterranean.

Only one thing marred the enchantment—the Cemetery of Suicides, where lie the graves of men and women who have lost their all in the Casino and put an end to their misery in the quiet of the

gardens outside. But Monte Carlo does her best to keep these human tragedies secret. The little graveyard, its tombstones bearing only names and dates, lies hidden behind plain, high walls.

In any case, de Ketchiva reminded himself, gambling was not the sole attraction for visitors. Vast numbers never even entered the gaming rooms. They chose Monte Carlo for a holiday because of its delightful climate, its gay, decorative carnivals, and its wonderful bathing. For the visitor stretched lazily beneath a colourful beach umbrella on the soft, sun-drenched sands, or sipping an *aperitif* outside a bar on the Boulevard Louis II, life becomes a dream-world of picture-postcard perfection.

HEELING out the stub of his cigarette, Paul de Ketchiva got up. Time for bed and some well-earned sleep. Half-way along the path which wound through shrubs and flowers along the front of the white-walled Casino he saw something white lying among a cluster of hydrangeas. He peered closer and found it was a

white cocktail dress clothing the still form of a woman.

He knelt down and struck a match. The flame revealed the palid face of a lovely girl in her early twenties. The croupier recognised her instantly. She had been playing—and losing—at his table all that evening; in fact, for the past few days.

HE recalled how, an hour before he had been relieved, she had placed her last stake on Number 13, and had followed the gyrations of the little white ball until finally it came to rest—in Number 12. Like one hypnotized, she had watched him rake in her solitary "chip." Then, with lips tightly drawn together, she had pushed back her chair and hurried from the room.

Now she was dead—dead by her own hand. The tiny blue phial still clasped between her fingers told its own pathetic story. She must have gone straight out into the gardens and there, in a terrified despair of youth, killed herself.

Why? Was she the victim of a broken love affair who had come to Monte Carlo to try to forget? She was no hardened gambler, of that he was certain. Who was she? Who and where were her friends, her dear ones?

Always she had come to the Casino alone, a lovely but lonely figure, more suited to the soft lights and sweet music of the ballroom than the tense, brittle atmosphere of the gaming tables. Could it be that she had played with borrowed

money in a last desperate attempt to pay back pressing creditors, only to plunge deeper in the mire?

These questions raced through de Ketchiva's mind as he hurried off in search of an *agent de police*. Soon Ketchiva was gabbling out news of his grim discovery.

THERE was no whisper of the tragedy when he took his place before the roulette wheel next day. But the croupier could not rid his thoughts of the beautiful suicide, though a croupier must never display emotion. The show must go on. Like a man in a daze he continued to utter his customary: "*Faites vos jeux*," and "*Rien ne va plus*."

The Casino authorities did their utmost to hush up the tragedy, as they always do. But in this case they were not entirely successful. By informing the local police instead of the Casino's own security force Paul de Ketchiva broke a rigid rule never to reveal publicly a suicide resulting from gambling, and the story leaked out.

It is a story which Monte Carlo prefers to forget, for such unhappy events leave a darkness in the mind. And Monte Carlo at heart is essentially bright and gay and full of the joy of living. There is no room for tears.

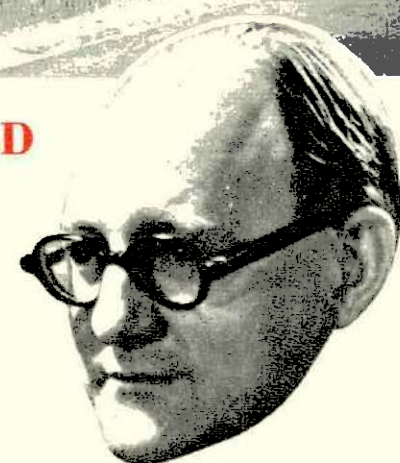


Doorway to destiny: the main entrance to the Casino at Monte Carlo. To a few it offers fortune. To many more, tragedy

## I had to tell this story



By R. F. DELDERFIELD



IT might be asked why I forsook, for two years, the stage, screen, and TV markets to write two books on a group of people in a London suburb. The answer is that if a writer is to succeed in expressing himself adequately he must follow his own inclination rather than his bank-manager's advice!

I have undoubtedly suffered economically by virtually abandoning more lucrative fields but I have gained in other ways. For instance, I have never enjoyed any piece of work so much as I enjoyed writing these books. And no other characters—not even my airmen of *Worm's Eye View* and Cockneys of *Peace Comes to Peckham* or *All Over the Town*—have become so important or real to me.

These people of the Avenue—the Carvers, the Friths, the Frasers, and the Cleggs, are in fact more real to me than the people I live among.

The day the flying-bomb fell on the Avenue and "killed" more than 20 of the characters was a very terrible one for me. I put off their deaths indefinitely until the last year of the war. I had lived with these people for many years, for I had been pondering this book ever since I was a child actually living in an avenue in the Croydon area.

I had another reason for making up my mind to write these books. It seems to me that, since the war, the British have sadly under-rated themselves as a race.

The courage of the ordinary British suburban dweller, who faced up to the Strike, the Slump, and two terrible wars in a single generation, has always impressed me as the most striking factor of our times. These people have not always

In this article R. F. DELDERFIELD tells how he came to write his novel *THE DREAMING SUBURB*, and its sequel *THE AVENUE GOES TO WAR*.

Born in London shortly before the First World War, Mr. Delderfield grew up in the city, and subsequently moved into Devonshire, where his father bought a weekly newspaper. At sixteen Delderfield joined the staff and at eighteen he was editor-reporter, his work giving him material which he subsequently used in writing for the stage, screen, television, radio, and books.

At twenty-seven he joined the R.A.F., and served in Europe throughout the war. At the end of the war, his world-famous success, the comedy *WORM'S EYE VIEW* which dealt with R.A.F. life in billets, led him to abandon newspaper work and devote all his time to writing.

Since then he has written thirty plays, many broadcasts, several films, and eight books.

He writes on anything that interests him—from historical subjects to contemporary themes and presents his stories in the form in which they most appeal to him.

Primarily he is interested in people—any sort of people, but preferably the unknown and apparently unimportant. "A person doesn't exist who hasn't half-a-dozen absorbing stories in him somewhere," is one of his beliefs.

By STANLEY BYRON



NEXT MONTH  
An episode Berne would  
like to forget



shown consistency or even common-sense but they have always shown immense personal guts and a kind of blundering determination to see fair play all over the world.

The history of a nation does not lie in its statesmen and generals but in its suburban avenues, in its clerks and shop girls. With or without welfare, these people are always at war . . . at war with their budgets and their fears. In addition they are always dreaming and each of their dreams is different.

I grew up with these people and count among them all my real friends. During the war I lived side by side with them and again I was struck by their courage, their adaptability, and above all, their cheerfulness.

THE double book then is a kind of testament to these people. The hero and heroine of this saga is *The Avenue* in which they live from 1919 to 1947.

In the first book, *The Dreaming Suburb*, I have shown them settling down after the Armistice and living out their dreams through the jazz 'twenties and uncertain 'thirties. This book ends at the end of the epoch, which was not New Year's Eve, 1940 but, more properly, six months later on the beaches of

Dunkirk when they were all to make the supreme effort of their lives.

The second book, *The Avenue Goes to War*, follows them through the terror of the blitz to the strange flatness of VE Day and beyond. It follows the fortunes of these people to Vaagso and Dieppe as Commandos, to "incidents" as ARP and AFS volunteers, to embattled RAF stations in Britain, to the submarine lanes of the Atlantic, to Malta, Sicily, North Africa and finally to the beaches at Avranches.

THERE is, I suppose, a third reason why I pushed everything on one side to write these books. I was in love with the period. To me it was not only a story of people I was engaged upon but a story of suburban fevers—of put-and-take, Yo-yo, the Abdication cleavage, the Charleston, the saxophone, the dolt queue, the switchover from silent films to talkies; it was a revel and a romp in *Sonny Boy*, *Valencia*, and the meadows and woods of my own boyhood.

Anyway it is done, a kind of terrace-house *War and Peace*, and I doubt if Tolstoy enjoyed writing *his* any more than I enjoyed writing mine. I hope people of my generation, or some of them, share that enjoyment.

## DO IT . . . . YOURSELF

### Let's get down to PAINTING

BAD weather at Easter delayed much outside painting this year. If the house needs brightening up, now is the time to get on with the job.

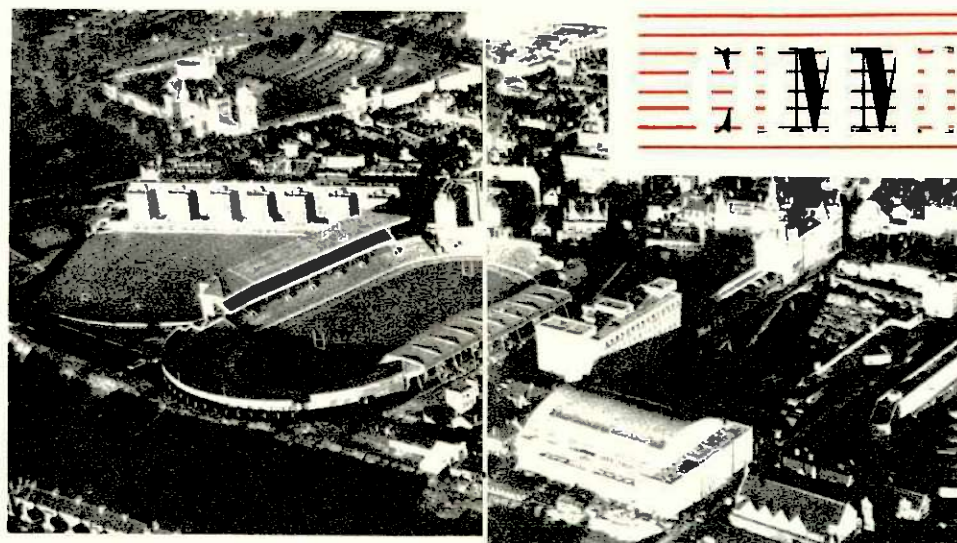
Preparation is important. If the old paint is in reasonable condition and shows no sign of cracking or flaking, wash down well, smooth with fine sandpaper, and brush off dust before re-painting.

For this, use the new C.W.S. Halcyon Gloss Finish. It covers well in one coat, and there are thirty-eight shades.

Old paint in poor condition must be cleaned off completely with a blow-lamp, paint stripper, or scraper. If you use a paint stripper, wash off all residue with turpentine substitute afterwards. Fill any holes in woodwork with plastic wood, and rub down well with sandpaper.

METAL windows need special attention. Don't use a blow-lamp; remove paint with a stripper, and clean off all rust with Visk rust remover from your Co-operative Society.

Never repaint over a damp surface—that's the cause of bubbles and blisters appearing when the sun comes out. If you strip down to bare wood or metal, one coat of paint will give insufficient protection outside. Do the job thoroughly and brush on pink primer, then an



Tempest, Cardiff  
Cardiff Arms Park, dear to the hearts of all Welsh rugby fans, will be the venue for many of the Commonwealth Games athletic events. In the foreground is the new £650,000 Empire Swimming Pool where the aquatic events will take place. Beyond the Park is Cardiff's Castle

THE eyes of the Commonwealth and the sporting world will be focused on Wales next month for the sixth British Empire and Commonwealth Games. Although it is only the sixth event to be held, the story of the Games goes back to August, 1891, when a Mr. J. Astley Cooper wrote to a number of influential newspapers outlining a scheme for what he called a Pan-Britannic Festival.



Tempest, Cardiff  
The 200-foot high clock tower of the City Hall which dominates Cardiff's Civic Centre will be a landmark for competitors and visitors

The suggestion created a considerable amount of interest, but not until twenty years later did the next move come.

In 1911, as part of the celebrations connected with the coronation of King George V, a sports meeting was held in which athletes from Canada, Australia, South Africa and Great Britain competed. Besides the athletics events there were swimming, boxing, and wrestling tournaments.

Whether or not these were the first Empire Games is a matter of opinion, but the first official British Empire Games were held in Hamilton, Ontario, in 1930 when 400 athletes from eleven countries, including the four home countries, competed.

The pioneers of these Games intended that they should be a stimulating family gathering with plenty of fun and happy comradeship, quite unlike the cut and thrust of present-day international meetings where the winning or losing of a race seems to have political implications. The ideals of the early Empire Games enthusiast have remained unsullied and still no winning points are awarded.

The final and most important act at Hamilton was the decision to hold such a meeting every four years, between the Olympic Games, a decision which has been implemented except during the war years.

In 1934 the Games came to the White City Stadium, London, where 500 athletes of sixteen nations took part. Sydney staged the Games in 1938, but

## look to Wales

By L. BRUCE MAYNE

these were the last until the revival twelve years later in New Zealand.

Twenty-four countries were represented at Vancouver in 1954 and 789 athletes competed. This year in Wales, the smallest country ever to play host to the Commonwealth for the Games, some 1,500 athletes and team officials from 35 countries are expected to attend.

If outside eyes are turned to Wales, inside the country the focal point will be its newly created capital city, Cardiff, where most of the nine sports will take place.

At the end of the Rugby season an army of workmen took over Cardiff Arms Park to transform it into an athletics stadium, laying a running track and improving the seating accommodation, as was done at Melbourne Cricket Ground for the 1956 Olympics.

A stone's throw away from the Arms Park, a brand-new, palatial Empire Swimming Pool has been built which has cost Cardiff Corporation about £650,000.

Cycling, boxing, wrestling, lawn bowls and fencing will also be held in the capital. The weightlifters will perform at Barry, nine miles from Cardiff, and the road cycle race will take competitors over 120 miles of roads in the beautiful Vale of Glamorgan.

On Lake Padarn, in the shadow of Snowdon, in North Wales, the rowing

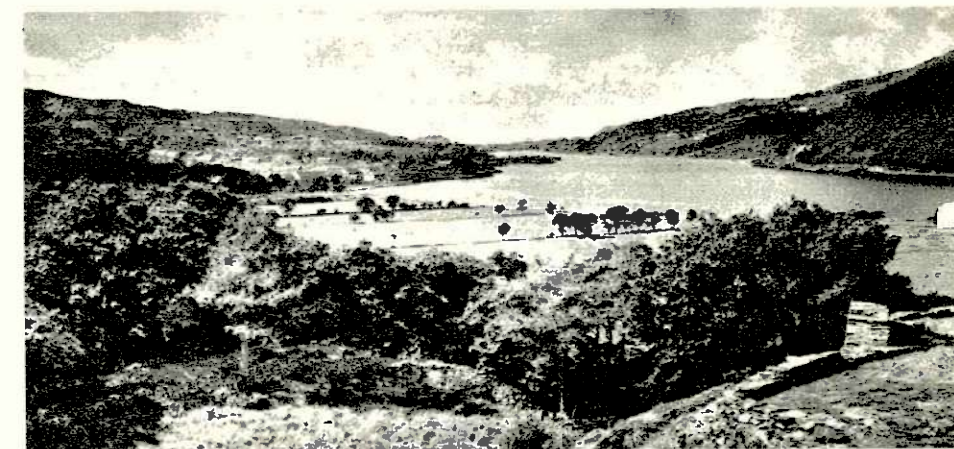
events will be held. Two miles long and half-a-mile wide at its widest, the lake is an ideal site providing a straight 2,000 metres course, sheltered water, and room for more than the required number of "lanes."

The Empire Village at St. Athan, which will house the athletes and team officials, will have its own special bank and postal facilities, while a mobile post office will be stationed at Lake Padarn.

Two special telephone exchanges have been set up, one handling calls for the visitors at the Village and another catering for organisational needs. Special arrangements have been made for press messages, pictures, and private cables to be flashed across the world, while a teleprinter network will connect the Arms Park with the headquarters of the British Empire Games Committee and the press centre.

Separate internal systems of communications will enable the officials controlling events and ceremonies to do so more efficiently.

For over eighteen months officials at the headquarters of the Games Committee have been busy getting everything ready for this event of a lifetime. Now, as July 18th draws ever nearer, the testing time is at hand.



Valentine, Dundee  
On lovely Lake Padarn will be held the Commonwealth Games rowing events. The lake provides a sheltered stretch 2,000 metres in length and more than wide enough to accommodate all the teams taking part



# Rebel hanged from Abbey Tower



The skill of hand-turner Reggie Breeze is still in demand for the less standardised types of brush backs

## Norfolk Town where ancient crafts are brought up to date

provide it the factory is making full use of the latest synthetic materials. The newest brushes are plastic-backed, with nylon or polystyrene fillings, all in bright colours to tone with any kitchen colour scheme.

Brushes are of first importance to the housewife, and according to the psychologists, the brighter they are, the more quickly she will get through her work.

There are many, however, who still prefer the more traditional brushes, and it is interesting to see the experts at work selecting and blending the types of materials most suitable for the job the brush has to do.

**I**N the peaceful little market town of Wymondham, Norfolk, with an ancient twin-towered abbey where the rebel leader Robert Kett was hanged, a modern twelve-acre factory owned by the C.W.S. is busy producing the latest invincible brushes for every home purpose.

Outwardly the factory, situated on the very edge of the town, harmonises with its rustic surroundings. The inside presents a sharp contrast, with the hum of up-to-date machinery working at top speed to keep pace with ever-growing demands for its products.

One would not expect to find such a thriving industry in a small town like Wymondham, where the market granted by Henry I is still held every Friday. The reason for its location is the extensive woodlands surrounding the town—wood is one of the factory's vital raw materials, and Wymondham has been famous for its wood craftsmanship since men first learned to handle tools.

Like the town of which it is an important part, the factory is a fascinating blend of the old and the new. Old, traditional methods and materials which have proved their worth over the centuries still have their part to play, but new ideas are adopted to keep the factory up to date with changing tastes.

For instance, the modern housewife demands colour in her home, and to



Recent visitor to the C.W.S. Wymondham factory was the Sheriff of Norwich, Mr. A. E. Nicholls, who is also education and publicity secretary of the Norwich Co-operative Society. Mr. R. C. Bunn, factory manager, shows the Sheriff the latest types of brushes made at the factory



Smiling Lucy Dorling operates a modern machine which bores the holes in a brush back and inserts the filling

for carpet sweepers, window and soft hand dusting brushes, the highest quality white hair for some kinds of pastry brushes.

Coconut fibre, used for certain types of brooms, is yet another material that has to come from abroad—mostly from Ceylon.

Selecting the materials is not the only aspect of brush-making that requires the craftsman's skill. Though much of the actual filling is done by machine, less standardised types are done by hand, in the old method of pitch setting.

Some of the brush backs are also made by hand, though again most of this work is done by modern machinery, such as the five-foot bandsaw that cuts through thick tree trunks as if slicing bacon.

**B**EFORE being sawn, the tree trunks are washed by a small machine to remove the grit that is so damaging to the blades. However, nothing can be done about the nails, shrapnel, and bullets often found embedded deep in the trunks, and these are the means of providing much work for the factory's saw doctor.

Less damaging "finds" in the tree trunks are robins' nests. Once, a bat's nest was discovered. And it is heartening to note that in these days of automation some sentiment remains, for when a nest is found a blind eye is turned to the manoeuvres of the men to avoid handling the wood until the eggs hatch.

D. BROWNE

# From a COUNTRY HILLTOP

By HENRY WILLIAMSON

**I** LOVE birds, and try not to take sides, though at times this is not easy. On my Devon hill-top is a small spinney of beech trees, dead along their seaward sides, so that they appear to the casual observer to be wind-bent.

The fact is that, after years of trying to grow branches or shoots facing the south-west and the Atlantic winds, they have given up; and only those branches with some mutual shelter manage to keep their leaves from "burning" in the salt winds.



For as long as I can remember—which is nearly half a century—a pair of carrion crows have owned the half-acre of struggling trees. Oh, yes, the title deeds are in my name, but the crows own the spinney by right of holding it.

Their defence is elastic, which means they fly away long before a man comes within gun-shot of them. And what a cawing and cursing when rooks come near, or a buzzard hawk! Off the in-



truders are seen! Trespassers will be pecked, dived on, pursued with vile corvine oaths. *Karr-karr-karr!* and pursuit over the fields, side-slipping and diving, for a couple of hundred yards. Then silence, and a slinky return to the spinney, by a wide circular roundabout route, looking for man, who generally hates them.

Why? The crows take hens' eggs, young chicks, and will, if not disturbed, eventually kill a ewe on her back, heavy with wool and unable to kick herself upright: a painful death.

I've told myself many times that I must shoot the crows of Windwhistle Spinney. This spring one tore out the nest of a Golden-crested Wren in one of my spruces; green mossy ball, minute pinkish eggs, and mother bird (her body scarcely larger than a bumble bee) all together. Fortunately I disturbed the crow, but it was too late to save the nest, the first I have seen here for over thirty years.

But can I get near the crow to shoot it? *Karr-karr-karr!* Anyway, the Gold-crest has made another nest, in a most unlikely place, a faggot pile. And at the time of writing this, the young are safe.

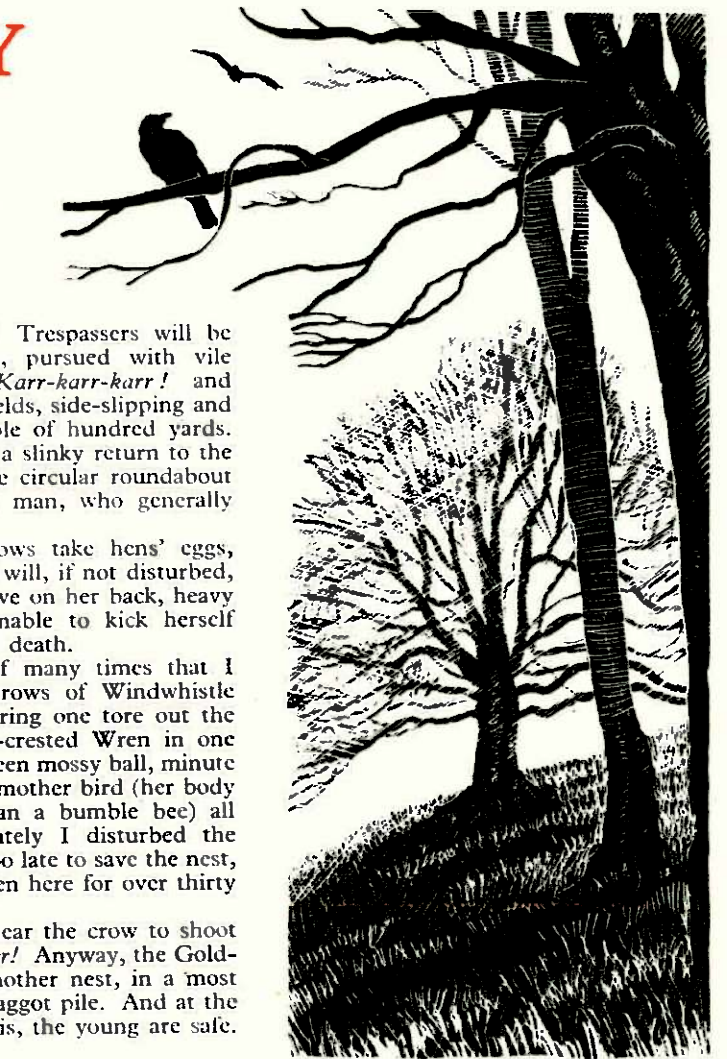


In the market town on Friday, I passed four small children waiting in a van. The mother of two of them was shopping. I knew them, as I knew their parents when young, and also their grandparents. All village dwellers.

Two boys, friends of the son of the van owners, were in the back. The youngest child, aged four, sat white-faced and dull-eyed next to the driver's seat. "Where's Mummy?" she moaned to me.

By her eyes I could see that she was suffering. I gave the usual reassurances—Mummy will come soon, don't worry, and so on. Pale-faced, dull-eyed, she repeated her plaint.

She was a second child of young parents; the elder, a boy, was seven. He disliked his sister. His two friends had joined with him in telling her that an Indian, with turban—a well-known itinerant pedlar, who tries to sell little things from door to door—was going to take her away.



This of course was fun to the boys. One said to me, "G'wan, Mister Wisson, tell'r the darkie wull take 'er away!" with a sort of nervous grin.

"I want Mummie."

The basic problem was one of jealousy. The elder brother was a nice boy; but Daddy fancied Sis when she was born.



Daddy, as I knew, was a different mental type from his wife; they didn't "cog in" as old labourers used to say, from early farm machinery.

The father took to his little daughter, and the son felt unwanted. So he was, to put it broadly, unsympathetic to the stranger who had ousted him from Daddy's arms.

I made just the same mistake with my first-born, although, in my youth, I knew so much more than my parents. From my observations, children so ousted never really feel secure again. They are like "wind-bent" trees, one side of them is, as it were, doomed.





The Easter Island natives demonstrate for Thor Heyerdahl the method of erecting the 20-foot statues which have so mystified western explorers

THE great mysteries of this spinning globe are solved one by one and a book that is as notable scholastically as it is fascinating reading provides the clue to the secrets of the stone men of Easter Island.

Thor Heyerdahl, leader of the intrepid Kon-Tiki expedition which took a raft to adventure across the Pacific, sought new worlds to conquer and *Aku-Aku* (Allen and Unwin, 21s.) tells of how he found them. For centuries the 600 tall stone faces, 20 ft. high, planted in terraces on Easter Island, have mystified archaeologists.

Heyerdahl, by winning the hearts of the natives, gained their secrets. They showed him how the statues were carved and raised and carried by an older civilisation. Please don't think this is dry-as-dust antiquity. It is a thrilling story of adventure and mystery with splendid colour photographs.

OCCASIONALLY an autobiography appears that leaves the reader saying, "I know this man." Such is *Against the Wind* by Geoffrey Household (Michael Joseph, 21s.). The author writes better-than-usual thrillers and short stories and this is his account of a life of change.

From an Eastern bank he turned to selling bananas, from ink salesman to military adventure, and finally, after close shaves with poverty and a long, unhappy love affair, he found the pen mightier than the sword.

Rumania, Spain, and the Middle East are his background and, while one may not accept his own estimate that he ranks in the first 200 English writers, his story has a panache and fascination of unusual quality.

IN a quiet London club I lunched with a tall, distinguished business man. He was Col. Maurice Buckmaster, wartime head of Special Operations

THOMAS OLSEN looks at new titles on

# The BOOKSHELF

Executive, French section. A man of many secrets, he tells some of them in *They Fought Alone* (Odham's, 18s.), the story of brave men and women who went under his command to France by parachute and submarine as British agents.

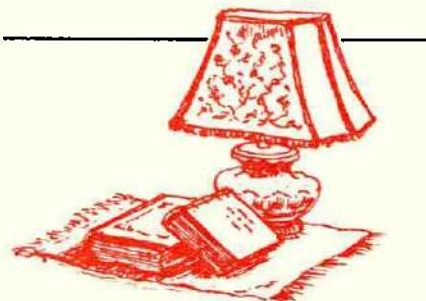
If ever a book had tense excitement on every page, it is this one. One agent drank with an S.S. man who knew his identity; another kept a rendezvous with a traitor and shot him and his wife; a third captured a German artillery battery.

Here is the answer to critics of the Resistance and the S.O.E. "They were all heroes," is Buckmaster's last sentence. No one can read this book without agreeing.

A SIMILAR theme from the de Gaulle side of operations—working, alas, in some rivalry with Buckmaster—is told in *Ten Thousand Eyes* by Richard Collier (Collins, 18s.). It is the story of ordinary Frenchmen watching in the eventual D-day area from Cherbourg to Le Havre for all signs of German activity and reporting back to London.

They were the sort of men and women who live near your own street: Masseron, pork butcher by day and airfield spy at night; Ducheze, Caen housepainter who had charge of part-time agents; and Gresselin, the Cherbourg grocer.

Against them were the Germans: Hoefa, the Caen port commandant;



Bernard of the Gestapo; and Keller of the Todt organisation building the West Wall.

The book is a saga of little men who were big men, of terrible risk and terrible penalties—and enduring courage.

WITH so much written about the last war, *Jutland* by Captain Donald Macintyre, R.N. (Evans, 18s.) comes as a welcome change and reminder of past controversy.

This great sea-battle of 1916 saw battleships in their heyday. Poor British shells and inadequate design led to heavier losses, but the German fleet had to seek safety in flight and so, as Captain Macintyre points out, had no claim to victory. Jutland, he says, was nobody's victory. He draws a fascinating description of the great conflict.

AN American writer to watch is Harold Robbins, and *Never Love a Stranger* (Hale, 15s.) is another of his compelling novels of the tough life that exists for many behind the glitter of the New York avenues.

The rise of Frankie Kane from slum child to gang czar is told with understanding, so that Ruth, the woman who follows him to the end, is entirely convincing.

FANS of real jazz will find *Recorded Jazz: A Critical Guide* an encyclopaedic feature on the masters and their records from Bix Beiderbecke to Lonnie Donegan. It is among new Penguins at 3s. 6d.

Jazz comes to Clochemerle, that famous French village of fiction in *Clochemerle-Babylon* by Gabriel Chevallier. This and *The Happy Prisoner* by Monica Dickens, a lively comedy, are both Penguins at 3s. 6d., while *The Queen and Mr. Gladstone* by Philip Guedalla is a 2s. 6d. Penguin with fascinating side-lights on history.

# Lantern IS LIGHT IN FASHION SKY

THE white and gold salon in Florence's Pitti Palace was full to overflowing with more than 900 buyers, photographers, and journalists. Organiser Signor Giorgia put in more than 90 extra chairs, and was still faced with American, Swiss, German, British, Austrian and Dutch writers standing in the aisles and doorways.

They had come to see high fashion and the Italian designers rose to the occasion admirably, with Simonetta showing the best collection of her career.

The silhouette was based on the chemise—easy, gay, and, of course, ultra short. The waist has all but disappeared and not one fitted garment was shown. The lantern-shaped evening dresses were a delight—strapless, with bodices perfectly moulded to the figure, skirts puffed out below the hip-line, then pinched in to the narrowest possible hem. This will be the favourite evening dress outline of the year.



MARUCELLI'S Chemise dress with Lantern hemline

Italy rivals France as a fashion centre to-day. We sent JOAN TOBITT, brilliant Lanfield fashion designer, to Florence and Rome for the latest fashion shows. Reporting exclusively for HOME MAGAZINE Joan tells readers that the Chemise Line cannot be ignored. With the Lantern Line for evening, it marks an entirely new way of dressing. Joan took her sketchbook and made these drawings specially for you.

Each morning at the Strozzi Palace the usual calm of this historic building was turned into something like a mad-house. Buyers and journalists, hardly one of them speaking Italian, fought to gain the attention of the designers or their manageresses.

These fashions cannot and must not be ignored, for they have forecast the trend for an entirely new way of dressing.

Simonetta, undisputed Queen of the Italian collections, had the biggest crush of buyers. The morning after her showing, the salon was full of people elbowing each other for space and competing for model girls to show them the clothes.

Top favourites here were ultra-short pear-shaped coats, little straight suits with oval backed jackets, chemise dresses, and the lantern evening dresses.

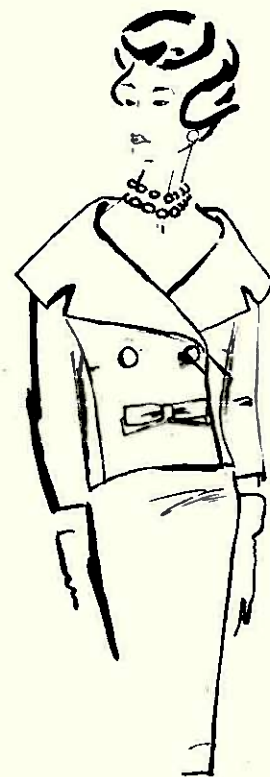
The sensation of the Italian collections was the above-knee height at which Fabiani's skirts stopped. Often they looked even shorter as the evening skirt-line ballooned out below the waist, then in to join a band at the hemline.

Coats followed an oval pear shape, sometimes conceding a single button, but more often a single bow. Pockets were placed low and sometimes slipped in the side seam unnoticed.

For summer wear, panels replaced top coats. Hanging straight from the shoulders, they buttoned or tied at hip-line or underarm and were worn over chemise dresses.

Guidi showed the Caressing Line, loosely clinging, slightly modelled in front and quite loose behind, where fullness was concealed in panels, drapery, or soft blousing effects. Skirts were 16 inches from the ground and the effect was of a slim and narrow silhouette.

Veneziani favoured the 1925 look for dresses, with back panels and ballooning



Models based on this SIMONETTA original will be available for Lanfield customers



Lantern Line by SIMONETTA

skirts. All evening dresses, even the most spectacular ones, were short.

It was the Mushroom Line at Gregoriana's, straight fitting with fullness breaking into soft pleats at the knees, and Luciani showed the Bamboo Line, a compromise between a dress and suit, often united by buttoned tabs and strappings.

Fabrics were of the greatest importance at all the shows. With the soft floating look seen everywhere, chiffon was a must, and fuzzy wool was used a great deal for coatings.

As for colours, it was difficult to pick out any definite trend, although most designers featured red or pink, and Simonetta had some glorious prints. Black has almost disappeared, but many shades of brown were seen.





# HERE and THERE

THE really exciting thing about life is how different we all are and how utterly diverse our ways of tackling the daily round.

I have just finished a series of articles on London's eccentrics which took me into some queer spots and brought me to some peculiar habits.

A man, for instance, who (with no claim to it whatsoever) dresses in brilliant tartans and plaids—just for the colour scheme. He also paints his walls crimson and his ceilings peacock blue, and then spends every farthing buying antique oil paintings, plaster statues, and wooden trays, and daubing stark primary colours all over them. His theme song to me was "I must have colour . . . life is so drab."

Then I found an old woman they called locally "Little Bo-Peep" because of her immense velvet coalscuttle hat and long, long garments. Her pleasure was to sleep in churches. She was highly educated, had some money tucked away, and though about 60, had still the smooth face of a child. She found immense delight in outwitting churchwardens—which she assured me she succeeded in doing several times a week. She took her own blankets and pillow in a child's pram. When she couldn't get into a church, she retired to her own room "but never slept a wink."

The police, during this series, told me that they reckon England breeds eccentrics much faster than other countries.

HERE, however, are six young men who are *not* eccentric. They are, indeed, very good, very kind, and very practical. They have formed a Society for visiting and helping old men.

Gerard Locke, the originator, said that for years he had noticed that old men suffered much more from loneliness and boredom in old age than old women. At the moment the six set out each evening after work and regularly visit hospitals and homes to bring friendship and outside interest to these old folk. More—each month, money goes into their kitty towards their ambition of founding, all over the provinces, houses of hospitality where old men can live.

Their original reason was that they hadn't old relatives of their own, and they *had* got good jobs and time on their hands. "Old men like to end their days

near their place of work and family life. They need more help than women as they are not so practical with their hands." That was Mr. Locke's opinion.

FLAMING June—the month of roses (we hope) and I shall be down cultivating my garden in Buckinghamshire. Last year my son came of age. This year my cottage garden does the same. And how it has changed.

Have you ever noticed the way plants disappear? Whole borders of them? My pinks have gone, my primroses, one apple tree and a small lilac. We missed the two big items of course, but the bits of the borders we just hadn't noticed until an old friend turned up and said, "But where are your lovely primroses and pinks?"

So now at 21 years old we begin again; new borders, new beds, and a whole two dozen roses which we hope will flame indeed.

I'M very popular with my friends this year. Why? Because I have no less than three family homes in Brussels—all of them with spare beds. They will be fully filled for the Exhibition.

Main purpose of life in Brussels' leisure hours, though, is FOOD. No one knows the number of restaurants per square mile, but we reckon it's the highest in Europe.

If you do go over don't miss the most famous dish of all, *Caneton à l'orange* (duckling in a fresh orange sauce). Then, try those wafer thin honey biscuits with your lemon tea. Finally for a refresher after hours of staring at exhibits, take a *Vermouth Cassis*, which is French type Vermouth with red currant juice—it's very pleasant indeed.

I'M awfully tired of the *backs* of women's knees. Once I was a champion oarswoman on the Thames, and was always being shouted at by my coach to increase my "leg drive." That, no doubt, has made me very muscle-conscious. To-day as I watch the rippling muscles at the backs of female knees, I think it's the ugliest sight on earth.

with  
**MARTHA  
BLOUNT**

But then, of course, you don't usually see the backs of your own legs. Perhaps you didn't know you had some nice hard muscles which wind in and out as you walk? Well, you have!

This, however, is what to do about it (apart from trying to hide them): get your knees slimmer.

Do it the ski-ing way. Stand stocking-footed on the ground (knees close together) and bend your legs forward over your ankles, keeping the body as upright as possible. Its not easy, and it makes you ache a little at first just above the knee, but it will take all the fat away.

THE nicest trip of the past two months has been to visit Mrs. Rosemary Goyder and her eight children in Oxfordshire. Mr. George Goyder is a well-known "paper" man and also Industrial Adviser to the Archbishop of Canterbury. All the Goyder children are delightful and all of them differ in looks and in temperament.

"I come of a big family in Northumberland," Mrs. Goyder told me. "We had such lovely fun, and so I always wanted a big family of my own."

She went on to say "Never worry about children. Just be happy with your husband and he with you, and the children will turn out well and happy themselves." Then she added some amusing tales about the way children *did* change; how they could be fat at one time, thin at another, interested in art or trying to be farmhands, changing apparently their whole natures until at last they emerged as definite people in their teens.

The family live in the country, start at the village school, and then separate to continue education where the Goyders think will best suit them. Each child does its own chores and its bits of "mothering" and "fathering" of the younger ones. And when tiresome journalists arrive to ask questions, I can say that they behave with a calm assurance and helpfulness that I wish many adults in like circumstances could copy!



## DOREEN BROWNE conducts HOUSEWIVES' CLUB

IT'S holiday time, and there are many things in the shops to help you make the most of those long, lazy days in the sun. Whether you are staying at home or going away, I am sure you will find something in the following selection to add to your comfort and enjoyment.

A vacuum flask is really a necessity for picnics or sporting events. There's one which has a lip pourer, to avoid those irritating drips, and a nylon stopper—stronger, more hygienic, and easier to keep clean than the cork kind. It is available in various bright colours and sizes, and the prices range from 5s. 3d.

Those who do a lot of motoring will find it worth while to invest in a full-scale picnic set. There are many avail-



able, according to size required and the amount of money you want to spend.

In the lower price range is an attractive basket set, containing four cups, two vacuum flasks, a sandwich box, glass flask, and canister, which costs £2. 14s.

In the luxury class at £11. 12s. 6d., is a set for six people, containing cups, saucers, plates, tea spoons, knives, forks, three vacuum flasks, three glass flasks, two plastic food boxes, and a glass jar. In a strong wooden case covered with Rexine leathercloth, it is available in several attractive colours.

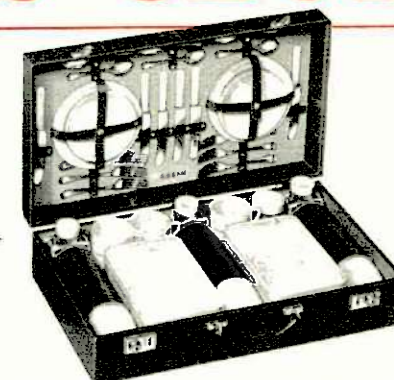


### HOUSEWIVES' CLUB SPECIAL OFFER

**Family Fare**, the cookery book with a difference! Ninety-six illustrated pages, eight of them in full colour, containing a host of exciting new recipes for everything from roasting joints to making jam. Stiff varnished cover. A bargain at the published price of 1s. 6d. Available to readers of **Housewives' Club** for only 6d., plus 6d. postage.

To get your copy send P.O. for 1s. 6d. to Housewives' Club, Co-operative Home Magazine, 1 Balloon Street, Manchester 4.

If you can't get to the seaside, here's something to bring it to your own garden: an inflatable rubber paddling pool, five feet in diameter and holding about five inches of water. With a drain tube for easy emptying, it costs £4. 4s.



Practical and pretty, they come in gay patterns and colours to delight the heart of a fashion-conscious little girl.

One I liked was sleeveless, with a neat Peter Pan collar. It had a check pattern, decorated with small roses, and its self-coloured yoke, edged with white ric-rac braid, was repeated on the pockets. You can buy it in predominating shades of dark blue, turquoise, lemon, or grey.

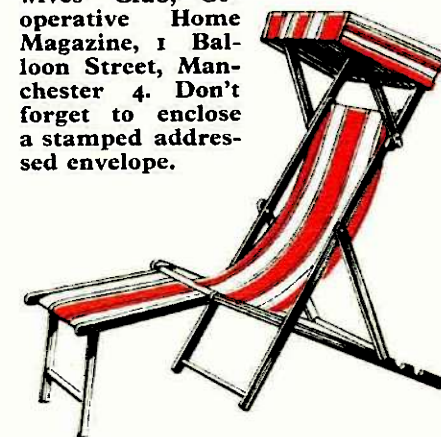
In the same range are children's sun frocks with matching boleros, from 13s. 9d. to 18s. 3d.



Smart court shoes to go with your own summer frocks are in white crochet calf, with comfortable cumflexed soles and dainty Louis heels. Also available in grey or black, they cost 52s. 6d.

The firm who make these offer a good service to women with very small or large feet—their ordinary size range is from 2 to 8.

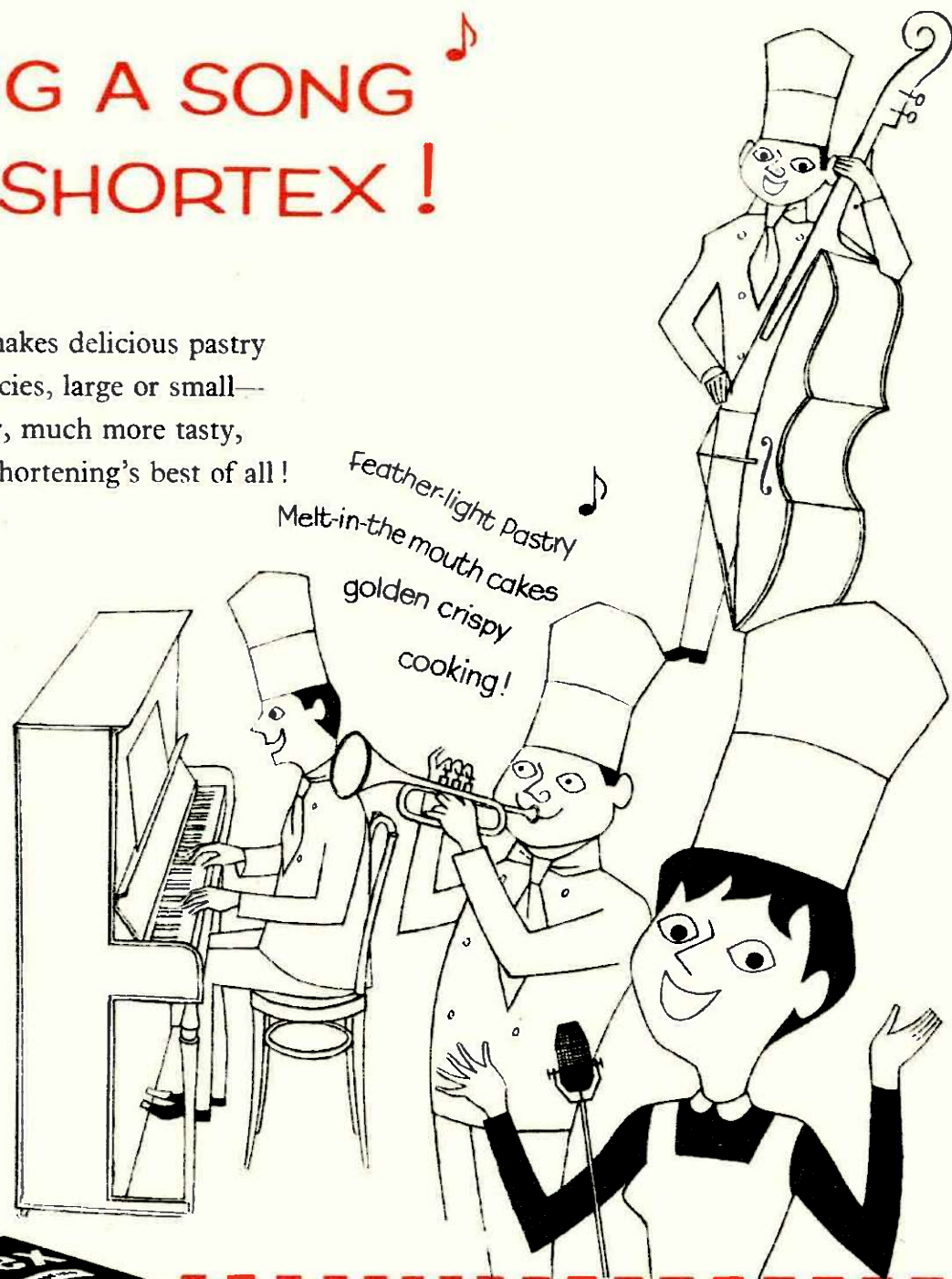
For where-to-buy details of the items mentioned, write to Housewives' Club, Co-operative Home Magazine, 1 Balloon Street, Manchester 4. Don't forget to enclose a stamped addressed envelope.





# SING A SONG OF SHORTEX!

SHORTEX makes delicious pastry  
Cakes and fancies, large or small—  
Richer, lighter, much more tasty,  
SHORTEX Shortening's best of all!



## C.W.S. SHORTEX

The all-purpose shortening  
that's CREAMED ready for use.



FROM CO-OPERATIVE SOCIETIES EVERYWHERE

HOME MAGAZINE KNITTING PATTERN NUMBER 33

# CAREFREE CASUAL

A DELIGHTFUL JUMPER FOR YOU TO  
KNIT IN WAVECREST 3-PLY WOOL

**MATERIALS.**—9 oz. WAVECREST 3-ply Knitting wool. Two No. 13 and two No. 11 needles. Five-inch zipp.

**MEASUREMENTS.**—To fit 34-36 inch bust. Length from shoulder to lower edge, 21½ ins. Sleeve seam, 18 ins.

**ABBREVIATIONS.**—k., knit; p., purl; st., stitch; sl., slip; p.s.s.o., pass slip stitch over; tog., together; t.b.l., through back of loops; 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; m.b., make bobble by p.1, k.1, p.1, k.1 into next st. thus making 4 sts. out of next st., turn, k.4, turn, p.4, slip 2nd, 3rd, and 4th sts. over first st.; m.5., k. into front and back twice and front of next st., thus making 6 sts. out of one.

**TENSION.**—8 sts. and 10 rows to one square inch on No. 11 needles, measured over stocking stitch.

### FRONT

Using No. 11 needles, cast on 121 sts.  
**1st row:** \*\*p.1, k.3, rep. from \*\* to last st., p.1. **2nd row:** \*\*k.1, p.3, rep. from \*\* to last st., k.1. Rep. these 2 rows until work measures 3 ins. from beg.

**Change to No. 13 needles** and continue in rib until work measures 5½ ins. from beg.

**Change to No. 11 needles** and continue in rib, inc. 1 st. at both ends of next and every following 6th row until there are 141 sts. Continue on these sts. until work measures 14 ins. from beg., finishing so that right side of work will be facing when working next row.

**Shape armholes** by casting off 8 sts. at beg. of next 2 rows. Dec. 1 st. at both ends of next and every alt. row until 111 sts. remain. Work 1 row, thus finishing so that right side of work will be facing when working next row.

**Proceed for Yoke patt.** as follows:—  
**1st row:** k.1, \*\*m.b., k.3, rep. from \*\* to last 2 sts., m.b., k.1. **2nd row:** p. **3rd row:** k. **4th row:** p. **5th row:** k.3, \*\*m.b., k.3, rep. from \*\* to end. **6th row:** p. **7th row:** p.1, m.5, p.1, \*\*k.1, p.1, m.5, p.1, rep. from \*\* to end. **8th row:** \*\*k.1, p.5, k.1, p.1, rep. from \*\* to last 7 sts., k.1, p.5, k.1. **9th row:** p.1, k.5, p.1, \*\*k.1, p.1, k.5, p.1, rep. from \*\* to end. **10th row:** as 8th row.

**11th row:** p.1, k.2 tog.t.b.l., k.1, k.2 tog., p.1, \*\*k.1, p.1, k.2 tog.t.b.l., k.1, k.2 tog., p.1, rep. from \*\* to end. **12th row:** \*\*k.1, p.3, k.1, p.1, rep. from \*\* to last 5 sts., k.1, p.3, k.1. **13th row:** p.1,

sl.1, k.2 tog., p.s.s.o., p.1, \*\*k.1, p.1, sl.1, k.2 tog., p.s.s.o., p.1, rep. from \*\* to end. **14th row:** \*\*k.1, p.1, rep. from \*\* to last st., k.1. **15th row:** \*\*p.1, k.1, rep. from \*\* to last st., p.1.

Continue in rib as on last 2 rows until work measures 5 ins. from beg. of armhole shaping.

**Shape neck** as follows:—**Next row:** rib 45, cast off 21, rib to end. Proceed on each group of sts. as follows:—Dec. 1 st. at neck edge on next and every alt. row until 36 sts. remain. Continue on these sts. until work measures 7 ins. from beg. of armhole shaping, finishing at armhole edge.

**Shape shoulder** by casting off 12 sts. at beg. of next and every alt. row until all sts. are cast off.

### BACK

Work as front until yoke patt. has been completed. Continue in rib until work measures 3½ ins. from beg. of armhole shaping.

**Divide for back opening** as follows:—**Next row:** rib 55, cast off 1, rib to end. Proceed on each group of sts. as follows:—Knitting st. at inside edge on every row, continue in rib until work matches Front up to shoulder shaping, finishing at armhole edge.

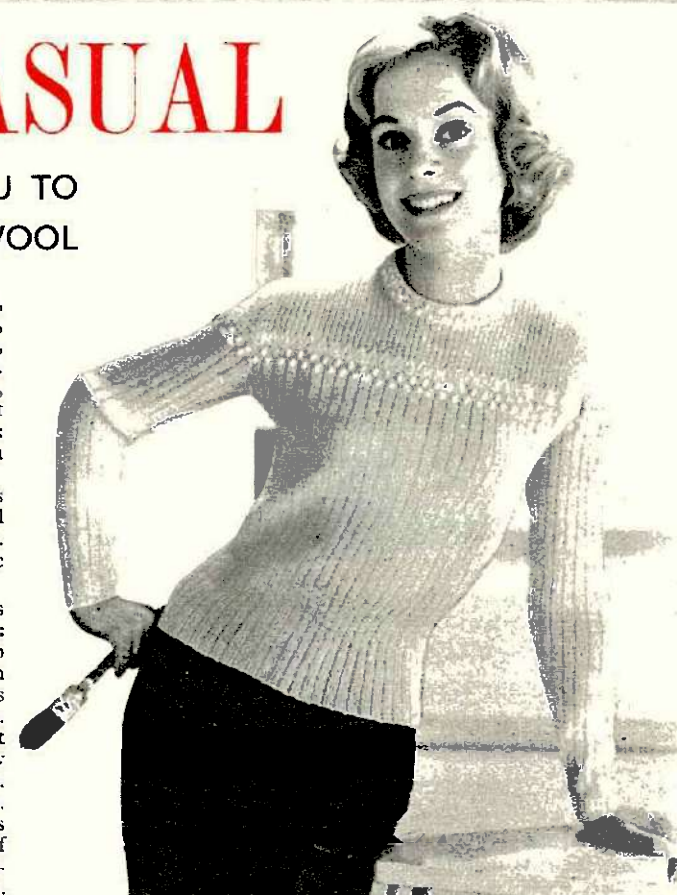
**Shape shoulder** by casting off 12 sts. at beg. of next and every alt. row until 19 sts. remain. Work 1 row. Cast off.

### SLEEVES

Using No. 13 needles, cast on 65 sts. Work in rib as at commencement of front for 3 ins.

**Change to No. 11 needles** and continue in rib, inc. 1 st. at both ends of next and every following 8th row until there are 103 sts. Continue on these sts. until work measures 18 ins. from beg.

**Shape top** by casting off 3 sts. at beg.



of next 6 rows. Dec. 1 st. at both ends of every row until 75 sts. remain, every alt. row until 71 sts. remain. Work 1 row, thus finishing so that right side of work will be facing when working next row. Work rows 1 to 15 of yoke patt. Working in rib as on yoke, dec. 1 st. at both ends of next and every alt. row until 51 sts. remain. Cast off 6 sts. at beg. of next 6 rows. Cast off.

### NECKBAND

Using a back-stitch seam join shoulders of back and front. With right side of work facing using No. 13 needles knit up 119 sts. round neck. **1st row:** k. (thus forming ridge). **2nd row:** k. **3rd row:** p. **4th to 9th rows:** Work rows 1 to 6 of yoke patt. **10th row:** k. **11th and 12th rows:** k. Work 11 rows in k.1, p.1 rib. Cast off in rib.

### TO MAKE UP

Block and lightly press on wrong side, using a warm iron and damp cloth.

Using a back-stitch seam join side and sleeve seams and stitch sleeves into position matching yoke and sleeve patt. Fold k.1, p.1 rib on neckband to inside and stitch into position to form hem.

Stitch zipp into back opening. Press seams.

Buy WAVECREST wool from your Co-operative Society



This month W. E. SHEWELL-COOPER talks about the importance of a well-made main path. If you are following the plan given last month, this leads from the lawn down to the seed bed and compost heap, and is the main thoroughfare of your garden. So it will repay both time and energy spent in making it properly.

## Along the Garden Path



### IN YOUR NEW GARDEN

**T**AKE trouble with the preparation of your path. You don't want it to be muddy and sodden in the winter, so get out the soil to the depth of about 15 inches (some people would say two feet).

Into the bottom five inches or so put all the old stones, brickbats, tin cans, and the like that you can get hold of. This is to be the foundation and the drainage of the path, and it's a very good place indeed for you to get rid of all the junk you want to hide once and for all.

Over this layer you can put special gravel which you can buy for the purpose. Be sure it is path gravel, and not material that is too stony. As the gravel goes into position over the drainage material, see that it is slightly rounded in the middle. You thus provide a camber, and the rain drains away on either side. Roll this path when it is moist, and you will find it will go down smoothly and firmly.

Next year you can water the path with one of the cold bituminous fluids and sprinkle it with stone chippings, and then you will have a really firm path that will last you for years.

**I** don't advise a grass path. Though it will look very attractive at first, it won't wear well, and you'll always have bare patches down the centre.

If you are patient, and a good handyman, you will want to make a concrete path, and that of course will last longer than anything.

Your path should be four feet wide, to be really effective. If you want to know more about path making you might read Chapter III of my book, *The A.B.C. of Flower Growing*.

Your next job is to decide whether you will tackle the flower borders, or whether you will start sowing rows of

vegetables. If you decide on vegetables there will have to be a rotation of crops, so the two plots on either side of the main path will be divided up (in your mind's eye at any rate) into four equal sections. Section I will grow the potatoes and onions; section II all the peas and beans; section III all the members of the cabbage family including the brussels sprouts, cauliflowers, and the like; and section IV all the root crops such as carrots, beetroot, salsify, and swedes.

**O**NE advantage of a rotation is that you will have the minimum of diseases and pests, because you don't grow the same crop on the same piece of land year after year. Secondly, one crop will leave the ground in good condition for another. Thirdly, you don't have to manure and lime every piece of ground every year. You dig in lots of compost for the potato section, but you put on no lime. You put a fair amount of compost into the ground for the cabbage section. And you lime the surface of the ground quite heavily. You give the peas and beans a little compost and a moderate quantity of lime, and you don't give any lime at all, or manure, to the section which is devoted to roots.



**W**ITH television featuring a Sunday rock 'n' roll religious programme and a minister writing a 20th Century Mass for jazz instruments, recognition of the emotional link between modern music and the modern church is complete.

Now from Oriole comes a striking record of a Moody and Sankey hymn, *A Closer Walk with Thee*, played by the Hallelujah Skiffle Group with Clinton Ford on CB1429. Ford brings life and swing to this grand old tune, yet never becomes irreverent. A memorable record at the very reasonable price of 6s., with *I Saw the Light* on the reverse.

Also from Oriole is a catchy tune by Nancy Whiskey and her Skiffers in *He's Solid Gone*, on CB1394. It is only necessary to hear the speed of the singing, with some fine guitar playing and Nancy's

If the ground is weedy you had better not try to grow any vegetable crops at all the first season, but adopt what we call the green manuring and cleaning scheme. Write to the C.W.S. at Derby\* for a green manure mixture, and sow this all over the ground, lightly raking it in. The seed is what we call broadcast evenly all over the soil. When the seedlings are about a foot high, cut them down with a sickle, and tread on them well. Then apply a fish fertiliser all over the soil at three ounces to the square yard, and dig the whole lot in. A second lot of green manuring seed is then sown, and the process repeated.

**T**HERE are two crops which are the exception rather than obeying the rule, so far as rotation is concerned: runner beans, and marrows and squashes.

Runner beans can be grown on the same piece of land year after year, and it is convenient to have them at the bottom of the garden, climbing up specially erected trellis or wire netting, because they act as a screen.

In the case of marrows, if you buy the trailing sorts you can get them to climb up posts or trellis, but of course you have to tie the growths in loosely, because they don't curl round and round as do the runners. Marrows are very happy when trained in this way, and they crop extremely well.

Meanwhile, if there are any questions arising out of these articles, write to me c/o The Editor, enclosing a stamped addressed envelope.

\* C.W.S. Horticultural Department, Osmaston Park Road, Derby.

husky voice, to put it on your list. *Ella Speed* is on the other side.

Now and again, among the great singers of the world, rises an even greater. Such a peerless personality is Maria Callas, the soprano. Temperamental and fiery she may be. But here is a genius of song.

All sides of her singing are caught in a wonderful presentation of *La Boheme*, Puccini's opera of studio life in Paris, offered by Columbia on two records, 33CX 1464-5. The supporting cast is worthy of the star with Giuseppe di Stefano as Rudolph and Anna Moffo as Musetta.

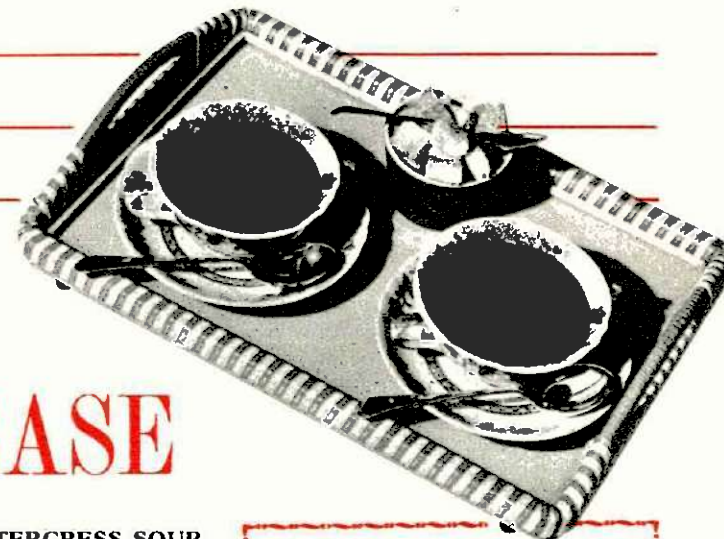
Singing to the splendid accompaniment of the orchestra and chorus of La Scala Opera House, Milan, the recording is quite perfect. Here are two L.P. records that will give their musical owner endless hours of pleasure.—T.O.

## MARY LANGHAM'S COOKERY PAGE

### ENTERTAINING

**W**HEN you're entertaining friends, you won't wish to be tied up in the kitchen cooking a complicated meal. Here is a simple but satisfying menu which will enable you to spend the maximum time with your guests.

### AT EASE



#### The Menu

Grilled Grapefruit  
Potato and Watercress Soup  
Curried Sole  
Stuffed Mushrooms  
Pineapple Upside-Down Pudding

#### POTATO AND WATERCRESS SOUP

1 lb. potatoes, 1 small onion, 1 stick celery, pepper, salt, C.W.S. ground nutmeg, 1 oz. Shortex, 1 pint water, 1 pint milk, 1 bunch watercress.

Grate the prepared onion and celery, and slice the peeled potatoes. Melt the Shortex in a pan, add the vegetables, put on the lid, and gently heat for 10 minutes. Add the boiling water and seasoning and simmer one hour. Sieve. Add the roughly-chopped watercress and milk. Boil for one minute and serve.

#### CURRIED SOLE

4 fillets of sole, 1 gill prawns, 1 pint thick sauce, egg and breadcrumbs.

Curry Sauce: 1 oz. Shortex, 1 onion, 1 apple, 1 oz. Federation or Excelda plain flour, 2 teaspoons coconut (in a small bag), 1 pint stock, 1 oz. C.W.S. sultanas, 1 oz. chopped nuts, C.W.S. mango chutney.

Garnish: lemon butterflies, red pepper, gherkins.

To make the sauce, dice the apple and onion and fry in the Shortex until brown. Stir in the flour and curry powder, and fry thoroughly until dark brown in colour. Stir in the stock in which the coconut has been soaked. Add the sultanas and nuts, bring to the boil, and allow to simmer 5-10 minutes. Add one tablespoon chutney.

To finish the dish mix together the prawns and sauce and spread on the skinned side of the sole. Roll up and coat with egg and crumbs. Fry in deep Shortex. Arrange on an oval dish and pour on the curry sauce. Garnish with the lemon, peppers and gherkins.

#### STUFFED MUSHROOMS

8 medium-sized mushrooms, 1 teaspoon chopped onion, 1 oz. Gold Seal margarine, 1 tablespoon fresh white breadcrumbs, J.P. sauce, 1 teaspoon chopped parsley, seasoning, 1 teaspoon chopped ham, 8 croutons fried bread.

Peel and stalk the mushrooms saving the stalks for the filling. Chop the stalks,

#### GRILLED GRAPEFRUIT

1 grapefruit per person, 1 teaspoon castor sugar and 1 teaspoon C.W.S. ground ginger mixed together, C.W.S. glace cherries for decorations.

Halve the grapefruits. Cut through each segment to loosen the flesh. Sprinkle liberally with the sugar and ginger. Leave to stand. Grill gently until heated through and golden brown. Serve decorated with cherries and mint leaves.

### Happy Travellers...

Designed for leisure hours. Two supple Sandals from the WHEATSHEAF range of men's lightweight footwear.



R1485  
Light twin-seam Sandal with micro-cellular cushion sole and heel. Also with leather sole. 47/6

R2728  
Willow twin seam Sandal with micro-cellular cushion sole and heel. Also with leather sole. 47/6

the wise buy *WheatSheaf*  
FROM CO-OPERATIVE SOCIETIES EVERYWHERE

mix with the onion and parsley, and saute in the Gold Seal. When soft, add the crumbs, ham, seasoning, and sauce to bind. Divide the mixture among the mushrooms. Place in a greased tin and bake 10 minutes (Mark 5, 375°F.). Serve on the croutons of bread and garnish with parsley.

#### PINEAPPLE UPSIDE-DOWN PUDDING

1 tin pineapple slices, 2 tablespoons syrup, C.W.S. glace cherries, 4 oz. Silver Seal margarine, 4 oz. sugar, 4 oz. Federation or Excelda plain flour, 2 eggs, 1 teaspoon C.W.S. baking powder, 1-2 tablespoons warm water.

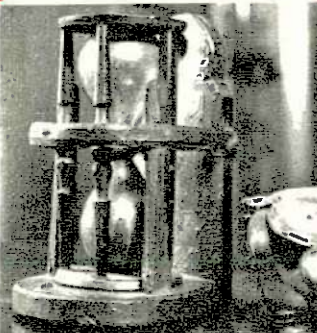
Line the base of an 8 in. sandwich tin and grease with melted Shortex. Pour in the melted syrup. Drain the pineapple slices and arrange on the base of the tin. Decorate with glace cherries. Cream the Silver Seal and sugar until soft and fluffy. Beat in the eggs thoroughly. Carefully fold in the sieved flour and baking powder and add sufficient warm water to give a good dropping consistency. Spread on top of the pineapple and bake 30 to 40 minutes (Mark 5, 375°F.). Turn out, remove lining paper, and serve hot or cold.

For advice on cookery problems write to Mary Langham, CO-OPERATIVE HOME MAGAZINE, 1 Balloon Street, Manchester 4, enclosing a stamped addressed envelope



For boys and girls

In Days Gone By



Seventeenth-century preachers gave their congregations their money's worth and more. This quaint hour-glass, rather like an out-size egg timer, was used to make sure the sermon lasted its appointed time.

Sweets really are as good as they look when they come from the C.W.S., and to prove it the Editor offers as prizes this month two presentation boxes of delicious Sedan Assortment, made at the C.W.S. Confectionery Works at Reddish, Stockport.

Here's what you have to do: see how many words you can make from the letters in the slogan:

AS GOOD AS THEY LOOK

There'll be a box crammed full of sweets for the longest list from a competitor aged nine or over, and another for the longest list by an under-nine.

RULES

- (a) You must prepare your list without help, and write down the words in alphabetical order.
- (b) Give your full name, age and address, and the number of words in your list.
- (c) Send your entry not later than July 5th, to the Editor, Co-operative HOME MAGAZINE, C.W.S. Limited, Publications Department, Public Relations Division, 1 Balloon Street, Manchester, 4. (Put 3d. stamp on the envelope).

PENNY and BOB



By GEORGE MARTIN

MEETING STANLEY MATTHEWS

SIX schoolboys recently had the most exciting time of their lives when they spent a week-end with Stanley Matthews, Blackpool's international right winger.

They were winners in a competition organised by the C.W.S. in which boys who had bought the famous C.W.S. Stanley Matthews football boots had to forecast the top twelve teams in the first division on March 2nd.

They were shown round the Bloomfield Road ground, home of Blackpool Football Club, by Stanley Matthews, and they saw behind-the-scenes preparations for a big match. In the afternoon the boys had stand seats for Blackpool's home game with West Bromwich Albion.

As a memento of the trip each boy will be able to show his school friends a photograph of himself with Stanley Matthews, personally autographed by the famous footballer.

The six winners were: Leonard Hirst, aged 12, of 103 Gilda Crescent, Knowle, Bristol 4; Alan J. Smith aged 9, of 33 Bay View Crescent, Lt. Oakley, Nr. Harwick, Essex; Peter Hurley, aged 10, of 61 Acworth House, Barnfield Gardens, Plumstead, S.E.18; David Brittain, aged 14, of Top Lodge, Church Street, Riddings, Derbyshire; Terry Tilly, aged 12, of 78 Pitcroft Avenue, Reading, Berks.; and David Hillis, aged 9, of Sheridan Road, Manor Park, E.12. Your friend, BILL



THIS MONTH'S PUZZLE PIE

Three Letters Wanted

Find a three-letter word which you can insert in each of the following groups of letters to make them fit the clues alongside.

- PEST : object
- GTO : cave
- CAR : a vegetable
- CCHE : a musical symbol

Four to Fill

Four consecutive letters of the alphabet (though not in their proper order) are missing from each of the eight words below: the same four letters in each case. Can you complete the words?

- (a) - - - - (e) - E - - L -
- (b) - - - N - (f) - L - - E -
- (c) B - - - - (g) T H - - -
- (d) - - - - M (h) - - - - T

Letter Sum

If BROWN plus GREEN equals 102,656 and BROWN minus GREEN equals 50,430, what is the value of OWNER?

Find the Insects

Put the names of two insects in place of the rows of dashes so that you have six four-letter words reading downwards:—

T I D U V O  
A K L S I P

Word Pyramid

Make a word pyramid starting with one letter at the top, adding a letter and rearranging them as necessary for each following line. Clues: Ninth letter, not out, pinch, tree, bird.

Helping to prolong life

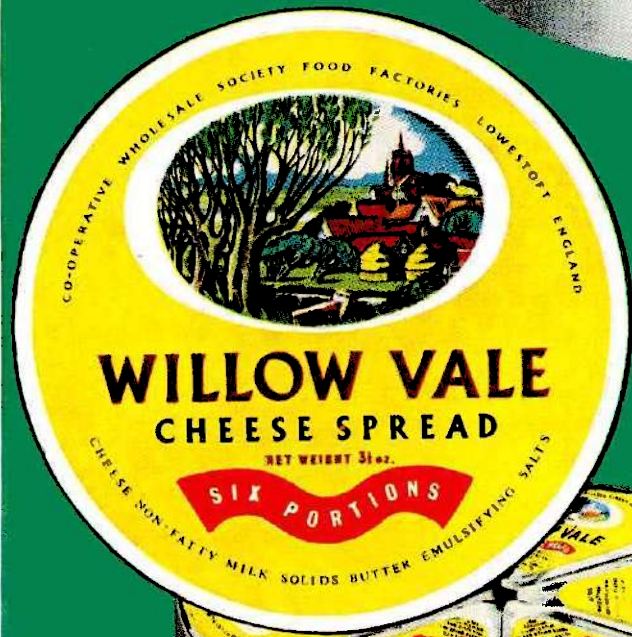
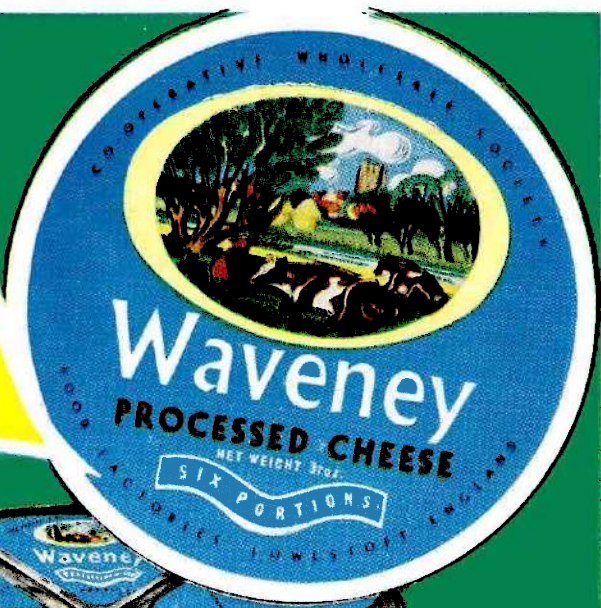
CHILDREN in Pretoria, South Africa, are taking part in experiments which may help them and others to live longer. They have been asked to give blood samples to aid research into heart diseases undertaken by the National Nutrition Research Institute of South Africa.

APRIL COMPETITION WINNERS  
EIBLIS DOYLE, 128 Avondale Road, Liverpool, 15  
SUSAN EYLES, 68 Bowood Road, Swindon, Wilts.

Puzzle Solutions

What is it? A paper fastener.  
Three letters wanted: ROT.  
Four to fill: Rust, turns, burst, strum, result, Ulster, thrust trust.  
Letter Sum: 54,316.  
Find the insects: Spider, beetle.  
Word pyramid: 1, in, nip, pine, snipe.

Cheers —here's more cheese variety!



Here are the most delicious creamy cheeses you have ever tasted in the particular flavour you prefer. For besides those old favourites, WILLOW VALE Cheese Spread and WAVENEY Processed Cheese, there is now the new WILLOW VALE Variety Pack with its six delightfully different varieties. Keep

one or more of these handy packs in your larder and you'll never be at a loss for a quick, satisfying meal that everyone will enjoy.

Delicious for quick snacks and packed lunches!

FROM CO-OPERATIVE SOCIETIES EVERYWHERE



## NEW SHOPS FOR OLD



Old Branch, Amington, May, 1958

**N**EW shops for old—there is no better illustration of that than Amington's new branch, opened last month. There was no official opening of this branch, for as you will see the shop is not quite completed; even the name of the society has not yet been painted. These two photographs had to be taken while the changeover from the old to the new was taking place, or they would have been too late for publication in this issue.

The old shop, situated as it was in the rather backwater corner of the old Main Road, was purchased by the society in the early days of the war, and from that time has served a very useful purpose of giving our Amington members their own branch.

As the photograph shows it was a very old shop, out of date, although the inside had been modernised, too small for the needs of Amington, and, of course, away from the centre of the village. The photograph of the new branch shows how our works department have altered and adapted a detached house which was bought some months ago for this purpose. The new branch is on the main road, right in the centre of the village, and when completely finished our Amington members will be justly proud of it.

WILLOWVALE cheese spread, WAVENEY processed cheese, and the new WILLOWVALE variety pack form the perfect finish to a good meal.



New Branch, Amington, May, 1958

### RUSSIAN STAMPS

**A**N exhibition of postage stamps on view at the Central Museum of Communications in Leningrad commemorates the centenary of the first Russian stamp. The first stamps were to have been put on sale in January, 1858, according to Post Office instructions, but in fact over 10,000 were sold in the previous month.

The display includes stamps issued independently in each of the 167 districts of Tsarist Russia, as well as more than 2,000 issues made in the Soviet Union since the first Soviet stamps were circulated on August 10th, 1921.

The Leningrad museum keeps a permanent collection of over three million stamps, including specimens of the first postage stamps ever produced—in England—and of stamps issued in nearly all countries over the past century.



## Pathfinders and Playways work hard on Log Books—Earn Their Rewards

**D**URING the past six months the children of our Pathfinder and Playway groups have been busy completing their Pathfinder Log Book, entering into it their activities in the groups, school activities, little bits of general knowledge, and what they know of the Co-operative movement and this society. All the completed books told of the efforts made by the children, and they are to be congratulated on them.

For the books submitted by the Playways (under 11 years) the education committee have awarded three prizes for the best three books, and the prize-winners are: Annise Mary Randall, 4, Dormer Avenue, Tamworth, 1; Lynda Wood, 9, Leedham Avenue, Tamworth, 2; Susan Fullylove, 27, Argyle Avenue, Tamworth, 3.

The log books submitted by the Pathfinders, who are older children, were sent to the Co-operative College at Stanford Hall to be judged. Those of the Playways could not be sent as the children were not of the right age group. We are very pleased that all the children who submitted a log book have been awarded a Co-operative Union certificate, and a Co-operative youth movement silver star.

In this case the education committee asked that the three best books should be placed in order of merit so that the committee's prizes could be awarded.

The winners of the education committee's prizes are: Equally placed by the examiners at the college—Dorothy Pearsall, 12, Borough Road, Tamworth, and Angela George, 13, Borough Road, Tamworth, 1; Sandra A. Walton, 78, Kettlebrook Road, Tamworth, 3.

We congratulate all the children on their efforts and look forward to more prize-winners next year.

The prizes are small savings accounts with the society opened in the children's names.

### Golden Weddings

Mr. and Mrs. Andrews, 10, Oak Cottages, Dosthill, April 27th.

Mr. and Mrs. Wallbank, Church Hill, Dordon, May 24th.

Mr. and Mrs. Walton, 67, Mount Pleasant, Two Gates, May 22nd.

Mr. and Mrs. S. Russell, Coventry Road, Kingsbury, May 30th.

### Still Together

**MISS ADA HERBERT** retired from the employment of the Alcester Co-operative Industrial Society on Saturday, April 19th, after being employed by that society since 1918. Her retirement was due to the society introducing an electrically-drawn vehicle to replace the present horse-drawn vehicle.

She had worked the round for 12 years with the horse, Roger, and Miss Herbert had always said that when Roger retired she would retire also.

When she left Miss Herbert was presented with a most unusual retiring present—the horse, Roger. The presentation took place at the society's garage at Oswald Street, and was made by the society's president, Mr. J. H. Taylor.

This gift aroused great interest in the locality, and resulted in Miss Herbert and Roger appearing on both the I.T.V. and the B.B.C. television screens.

Roger, a bay aged 17, will join Miss Herbert's four other horses, a 23-year-old Iceland pony, and a golden spaniel dog, which Miss Herbert counts as her companions. She says: "Without my horses and dog I would die." Miss Herbert started riding horses when she was 4 years of age.

This was the last of the working horses of the society which had served the members so loyally over many years.

You have the chance of a lifetime to look lovely in a faultlessly-fashioned LANFIELD suit, designed by MATTLI of London. They are obtainable from Co-operative societies everywhere, but if you have any difficulty contact the C.W.S. Fashion Division, Manchester.

## OBITUARY

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

Henry Booth, Mile Oak, December 17th, 1957.

Alfred Riley, Tamworth, January 16th.

Frederick William Bassett, Orton-on-the-Hill, January 29th.

Nellie Thorpe, Polesworth, February 1st.

Edward Coggins, Wilnecote, February 2nd.

Pauline Cynthia Cockeram, Tamworth, March 18th.

Edith Sarah Marston, Tamworth, March 20th.

Joseph John Baker, Warton, March 26th.

Frederick Weston, Amington, March 28th.

Doris Ellen Brookes, Two-gates, April 1st.

Harriet Mary Leafe, Dordon, April 4th.

John Copeland, Tamworth, April 4th.

Leonard Spooner, Wilnecote, April 5th.

Mary Ward, Warton, April 8th.

Beatrice A. A. Smith, Tamworth, April 9th.

Dora Cartwright, Tamworth, April 9th.

John Fruttrill, Hurley, April 10th.

Joseph Robinson, Tamworth, April 11th.

Lottie Wood, Wilnecote, April 11th.

Norman Lionel Archer, Wilnecote, April 12th.

Emily Coxon, Nomans Heath, April 16th.

Frederick Archer, Tamworth, April 20th.

Jessie Spencer, Fazeley, April 20th.

Isaiah Bate, Tamworth, April 22nd.

Elizabeth Titterton, Kettlebrook, April 22nd.

Oliver Hughes, Tamworth, April 25th.

Alec John Kelly, Dordon, May 1st.

Harry Thomas Hatton, Tamworth, May 1st.



There is plenty of style in the new Summer Knitting Patterns, also splendid value and choice in

## WAVECREST WOOL

Quick Knit, Double Quick 3 and 4-ply in a wonderful variety of colours

- A complete range of Special Baby Wools for all purposes

COME TO US FOR ALL  
YOUR HOME KNITTING  
REQUIREMENTS

## DRAPERY DEPARTMENT



## Boys' Holiday Wear

RIGHT IN STYLE  
RIGHT FOR COMFORT



A visit to our Boys' Wear Department will show that we have just about everything that boys need for their school holidays . . . Clothes made to stand up to the rough and tumble that only boys can give

### SHORTS

Hard wearing Grey Union Flannel, double seated, belt loops. From 12/6

### LUMBER JACKETS

Hip length, zip fastening, in Gaberdines and Cords for toughest wear. From 32/11

### JEANS

The popular wear with boys for all outdoor activities. In all sizes from pair 15/11

### KNITWEAR

Windcheaters, Pull-overs, Slipovers in plain colours and fancy designs. Windcheaters from 12/6

### SPORTS SHIRTS

Shorts sleeves in cellular and rayon in plain shades and checks.

From 7/-

## OUTFITTING DEPARTMENT



# Salad Cream at its choicest

Every salad a heavenly feast! That's what it tastes like when you add delicious C.W.S Salad Cream. This smooth, rich, and gorgeously satisfying dressing will do full justice to *your* salads. Try a bottle to-day.



## Salad Cream

PICNIC  
PACK  
2oz. 9d.

5oz. 1' - 7oz. 1'5

The finishing touch to your favourite salad  
FROM CO-OPERATIVE SOCIETIES EVERYWHERE