

TAMWORTH EDITION

JANUARY 1960

Home

M A G A Z I N E



HOLIDAY SUPPLEMENT

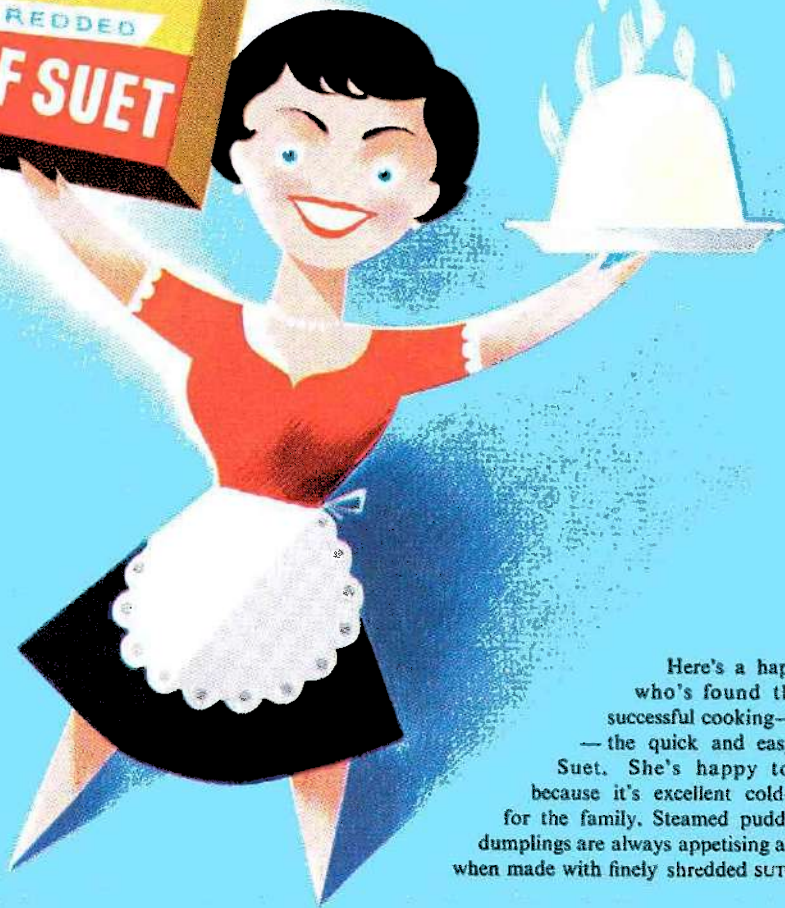
*Jean Mann says Goodbye
to the House of Commons*

**Make Sculpture your Hobby
with Sidney Campion**

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HOME MAGAZINE

Editorial Office: 1 Balloon St., Manchester 4

JANUARY, 1960 Vol. 65, No. 1

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FRONT COVER

Here's a young lady who knows a good thing when she sees it—and there are plenty of good things on the counters of your Co-operative store. But this is something special, the new Wheat-sheaf loaf now on sale throughout the country.

Mother turns to look at the discovery. She's already seen it on television and read about it in HOME MAGAZINE. Now here it is—fresh, appetising, and health giving. Shopping is fun nowadays with science and research bringing the housewife the best of everything, and that includes the best of bread.

Character in your Hand

MANY letters come into this office every day and very varied is the handwriting which they display. Some of the writing is big and bold like the senders: other letters are written in minute characters and often prove very difficult to decipher.

Recently there has been a change of fashion in handwriting. The italic hand is now much in favour and in next month's HOME MAGAZINE, **Kenric Hickson** will describe it to you and show you how to make your letters unusual in appearance if not in contents.

Perhaps these good examples will lead you to review your own handwriting.

Have you wondered what the homes of the stars are like inside? Often you see glamorous pictures of the exteriors. Now



Dennis Lotis

B. S. Breed takes you through the front door to the home of Dennis Lotis near London. This happy singer of haunting song is particularly interested in the problems of interior decoration, and his home bears witness to his good taste.

THIS BRITAIN . . .

Aldbury, a typical English village four miles from the Tring—Ivinghoe road. Here you can see the village pond and stocks. The village is in a lovely setting—the Ivinghoe hills to the north; the hills and tall trees of Ashridge to the east; and south and west the wide valley of the little Bulbourne



The great and abiding lies in its individuality, no matter what script it is that script, something is alone. If variety is the key, the variety is never-end

A beautiful example of italic handwriting by Mr. George Miller of Avenue Close, Southgate, London

His wife is delighted with his help. You will enjoy this intimate record of happy family life.

With this issue **Stella Lee** drives her bosses crazy for the last time. Next month you will find another highly amusing and personal account of tribulation in "The Trials of a Travel Courier," our new series by **W. Honey**.

At a moment's notice Mr. Honey frequently found himself called on to escort holidaymakers of one kind and another to all parts of Europe. He tells of his adventures with patience and humour, and at the same time draws colourful pictures of the foreign lands that you will soon be visiting if your summer holiday is to take you abroad. After you have read the story of his tribulations you will have an even kinder feeling for the travel courier on your next tour.

WITH this issue Housewives' Club gets a new look. It will continue to be your guide and friend in shopping matters. Many readers write to us for details of items that attract them or to ask for advice on shopping matters. And it isn't the smallest items that you are interested in.

The great warehouses of the CWS house a tremendous range of goods, and it seems there is a constant demand for most of them from somebody or other.

This month's selection, introduced by **Shop Sleuth**, has several new features, including easy-to-read price indications. Don't miss Housewives' Club or you may miss the bargain of your life.

The Editor



No Longer a Slave to The House

By JEAN MANN

Formerly the Member for Coatbridge and Airdrie, Mrs. Mann did not seek re-election to Parliament last October. Now she finds time to savour experiences of which she was deprived by the calls of duty as an M.P.

into the week-end, which itself was booked so often. I can cook and bake now with the best of them; knit and sew, and get down to really good gardening—potting, cuttings, digging and manuring—instead of the last-minute, slap-happy, hope-for-the-best-out-of-plants method—or lack of it.

I can even visit friends again and invite them for afternoon tea! In fact, I'm becoming almost human already.

The crack has gone out of "the Whip" that I've been living under for 14 years, and I can now give to, or speak for, causes close to my heart, without being accused of vote-catching. I can even go to bed before midnight (though I won't), which is something I could never do before.

Yet on that last day of my life as an M.P. many of my colleagues gave me pitying looks. I know why! It was because they were men—or women—without children! To these people there is no counter-attraction to Parliament. They cannot understand why anyone fit and "spry" should voluntarily give it all up.

WELL, should I have waited until I got slow in step and thought? Should I have waited until those in my constituency party were saying, "Why doesn't she make room for someone younger?"

I'm glad I went while I could see the boots of men half my age; because herein lies the main reason for my retirement. I wanted to go while I could still enjoy life and do lots of the things that make life worthwhile. I wanted to choose these things I shall do. No Member of Parliament can do this.

Poor souls! As we say in Scotland, "They're hauden doon" between Parliament and their constituencies. Labour M.P.s particularly so, because party members keep them on their toes, as



they should do if we are to have a live, virile democracy.

Mothers, especially, have a harder time. When "mother" gets home at week-ends she has a hundred and one jobs to do. Dad's pyjamas are torn, his socks need darning. Nobody, so they say, has had a well-cooked meal since you left. Buttons have come off shirts, the beds have to be changed. In fact, male M.P.s don't know they're born! They come home to the little woman who thought of everything, and who packs shirts and socks into their cases all ready to go back.

FANCY asking Mr. M.P. to sew on your buttons, or darn the ladders in your nylons! The little woman wouldn't dare. She runs after him. If she became an M.P. herself, she'd know the difference. And this is me speaking, having had the kindest of husbands and an understanding family.

And now, as I go back where I belong, my mind returns to other women M.P.s who stayed to the end, and I don't want it that way. Not like Ellen, or Maggie, or Susan, or others of my dear and valiant comrades who came in and went out in defeat by electors.

How lucky I am to have had that choice. I'm sure every mother with a grown-up family and lots of grandchildren will understand, and forgive my apparent selfishness.

WILL there ever be many working-class mothers in Parliament? I wish I could think so. But getting there is hard; and once there, the call of home and family and fireside is pulling all the time. With me it was always so. None the less, I would like many mothers to have a go. They have a great contribution to make.

I'd like it to be easier for them, and I'd like them to get back home before the dark, and while it is still the gloaming!

They are Clay in my Hands

THE AUTHOR TELLS HOW HE TOOK UP SCULPTING, AND HOW YOU, TOO, CAN MAKE IT "ONE OF THE CHEAPEST AND MOST SATISFYING" OF HOBBIES

I BECAME a sculptor because the ability to sculpt was within me. As a boy in the poor district of Leicester, I was constantly carving heads out of stone with a coal hammer and cold chisel.

I used to get lumps of the damp, red clay, and make human shapes with it. Had it not been necessary for me to work in several factories, workshops, and woodmills—seven of us had to be kept going on £1 per week—I should have attended Leicester Art School. However, I had other and much harder roads to travel.

I resolved later on to make the fullest use of my talents. I bought some soft, grey clay which I kept moist in a dustbin, a few modelling tools, a book of instruction, and I began in earnest by attending evening classes at various art schools. Then, feeling fairly confident, I built a small studio at the bottom of the garden.

I AM frequently asked how long I spend over a head or bust. The time varies with my moods. Once, in a demonstration lecture, I modelled a woman's head in half-an-hour. Field-Marshal Smuts took me about three hours.

But let me take the other extreme. I have spent weeks on a head or bust because something has eluded me, such as a smile playing about the lips, the expression of the eyes, or the poise of the head.



This is how Sidney Campion saw Field Marshal Smuts. He modelled him in about three hours

Much depends whether I am modelling from life, photographs, or memory. I find life and memory much easier than photographs. Sometimes, I read a novel, and a character builds up in my mind until I have to reproduce it in the studio.

This happened very vividly while reading Thomas Hardy's, *Return of the Native*, when I modelled Eustacia Vye, a most remarkable woman, whose profile reminded me of Dante.

Some people are easy to sculpt because they have striking lines—a clear cut outline, or unusual character in the face. I recall particularly Rupert Brooke, and Mr. Speaker Morrison, Q.C., M.P., whose

By
SIDNEY R. CAMPION

magnificent presence and personality is the answer to the sculptor's prayer.

You may like to try your hand at clay modelling, and why not? It is cheap, and the materials last a life-time. I have clay and tools which have been in use for 20 years.

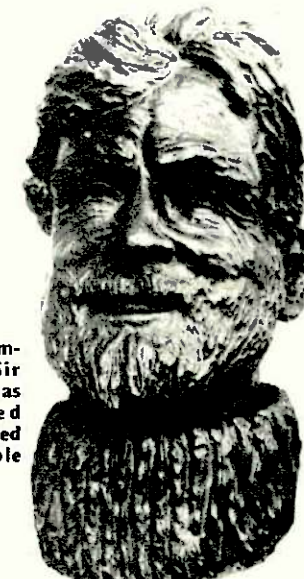
Go to a local art shop, tell them you are interested in clay modelling, and ask if they can help. Half-a-hundredweight of clay will be ample. It takes up very little room, and will last as long as you live, because you can re-use it.

YOU will require about half-a-dozen modelling tools, pieces of wood about the size of a table knife or fork, and perhaps two wire tools for scraping off excess clay. A board 18 inches square, with a piece of wood 1½ inches square and a foot high, standing in the centre, completes all you require for a beginning. The whole lot should cost you less than £3.

Unless you have someone to show you the beginning, you had better buy an illustrated book—there are many available—and you will soon discover how to start, and the various stages that follow. Play about with the damp clay. Be free. Get accustomed to handling the clay, making all sorts of shapes in all sizes. Gradually, you will get control of the clay, and be able to manipulate it to your will.

The clay can be put on with your fingers and pressed down with the

The author's impression of Sir Vivian Fuchs as he appeared when he reached the South Pole



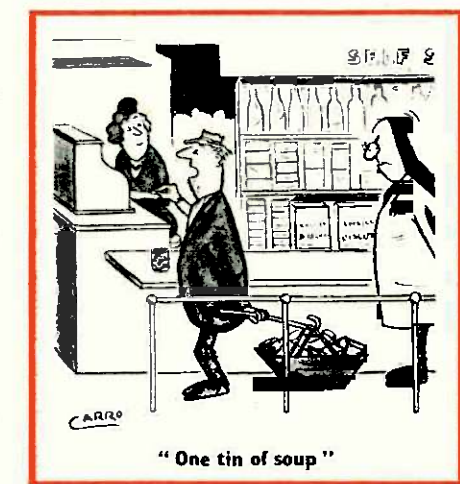
thumb or a modelling tool called a spatula. When you have gained sufficient confidence, you can begin modelling members of your family.

But don't attempt too much detail. Get the broad effect, the shape of the head, the position of the eyes, nose, mouth, and ears.

The next step after the completion of the clay figure? Here we get on to more difficult ground. For permanency, the figure must be made into plaster, and then bronzed. This, to me, is the most exciting part of the whole business of modelling, and is too complicated to describe in this article.

IF you want to learn plaster casting, then you must go to the nearest art school where you will soon learn to cast your own work in preparation for exhibition. If your clay model is allowed to dry, which it musn't, it will crack and crumble, and that is why plaster of Paris is necessary.

You will get lots of fun and unending joy out of clay modelling. You will look at sculpture with a new eye. It is one of the cheapest hobbies in the world, and certainly one of the most satisfying.





Concluding
TRUE TO TYPE.
Episodes in the
life of a
shorthand-typist

Thick Twist causes Trouble at the Ministry

His pipe was an old briar, and he was continually cleaning it, as well he might, considering the foul product that was for ever pouring through it. The smell was so heavy, strong, and odious that we were forced to protest to him *en masse*. Actually, I was only working in this particular department of the Ministry for a few days, but I gladly supported the others.

HIS response to our protest was unco-operative. "So you doan't like ma tobaccy, eh?" he said, puffing steadily and looking thoughtfully up at the smoke. "Well, neither does ma wife. An' she will na let me smoake it at 'ome."

He removed the pipe from the corner of his mouth, and pointed the stem at us, a triumphant smile upon his face. "So arm smoakin' it 'ere, and tha canna stop me!"

He was wrong. We decided on action. The morning following this flat statement we put our plan into operation. It couldn't have been more simple, but it was effective.

It was mid-January and so bitterly cold that we wore fur-lined boots in the office. Three of us rose, went to the three large windows, and pushed them up as far as they would go.

Mr. Harris trembled with fury. He said loudly, "Thee can lower them damn windows an' 'ave done wi' thee daft tricks." He strode like an outraged hen across the room and slammed down first one window, and then each of the others. We then rose, and flung the windows up again, trying to control our rattling teeth as the icy blast swept into the room.

This pantomime was repeated a few more times until Mr. Harris was nearly dancing with rage. But he was outnumbered, and had no choice but to abandon his briar after the first hour or so.

MR. Willerby-Dykes was something of an eccentric. One of his eccentricities was the cause of much annoyance among the shorthand-typists at the Ministry. He never dictated his work; he wrote it all out in longhand. He presented the luckless typist with a sheaf of papers that sometimes cut her off from the rest of humankind for the remainder of her working day.

His cramped, sloping script could have meant anything, and permanent myopia seemed to be the treat in store for whoever had his work on two successive days.

The victim would be observed, head on hand, intermittently groaning and swearing, clutching her hair and closing her eyes. Finally colleagues would be summoned to her aid, and little groups would form around the sheaf of papers.

"It's 'hovering,' I think."

"Oh, it *can't* be 'hovering!' How can it be 'hovering'?"

"Our communication of the 21st inst. dealt hovering!"

"No. It looks more like—more like—mm—happily!"

"'Happily'! Our communication of the 21st inst. dealt happily!"

Loud laughter from those around her failed to cheer the miserable typist, who by this time had risen from her chair muttering, "Thanks, you're a big help. I don't think!" and was making for the door, the papers in her hand.

"It's no use taking them back to him. He's gone out," someone would call out after her.

Mr. Willerby-Dykes' mail was in this way always delayed. Efforts at deciphering his phrases were presented to him eventually, rejected, and returned to the typist full of corrections and marginal notes that had to be deciphered, rejected, and returned again.

IN the end Mr. Willerby-Dykes would be compelled to use large print for anything other than words of one syllable. It was the only cross we had to bear at the Ministry, and no appeals to him had any effect. We each had to endure a day of his handwriting and worked to a rota.

This idiosyncrasy of his, however, was probably symptomatic of something deeper, because he had given evidence of other slight irregularities in his behaviour from time to time. Coming in jauntily out of the rain one morning through the wide entrance of the building, he stepped into the lift.

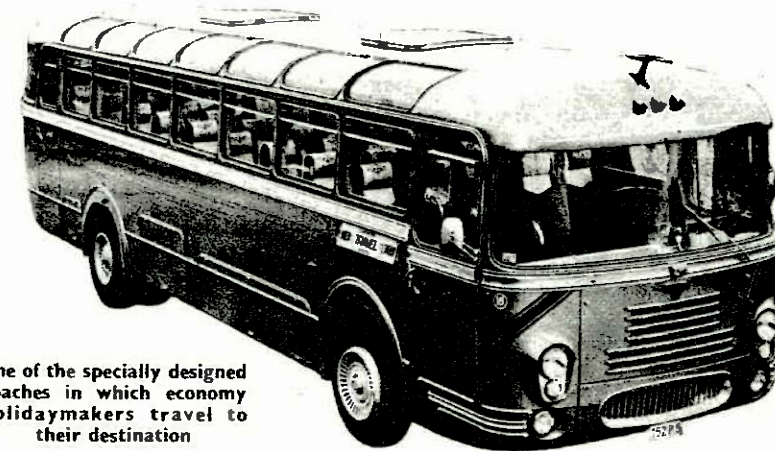
"Wretched morning, Fred," he said to the liftman. Fred didn't answer, as he was at a loss. Mr. Willerby-Dykes had his umbrella up, and Fred wanted to close the lift gates.

★ True to Type by Stella Lee is published by Michael Joseph at 13s. 6d.

HOME MAGAZINE HOLIDAY SUPPLEMENT

Going Abroad on a Shoestring

By DOREEN BROWNE



One of the specially designed coaches in which economy holidaymakers travel to their destination

YES—but you still have to find the cash," said a friend of mine when the Government lifted restrictions on the amount of money that can be spent on holidays abroad. That is very true. But for just how little can you get a good holiday overseas? A leading travel agency has been working throughout the winter on the best ways of cutting the cost of Continental holidays, and one result is that you can now go to Switzerland for as little as 17½ guineas.

That is the price of a ten-day coach tour to Sempach—and if you are one of the party you'll be helping to make history, for no travel agency has ever taken people to Switzerland for such a low price since before the war.

Nor is this the only fascinating place you can visit on one of this agency's economy coach holidays. The choice includes Lermoos and Seefeld, in the Austrian Tyrol; the lovely cathedral city of Freiburg, in the Black Forest; Lucerne, Switzerland's gayest resort—all within your reach for a cost of between 17½ and 21½ guineas.

Or you can stay in a luxury hotel in Montreux with a full programme of entertainment, four excursions, and a visit to a night club included in the price of 24½ to 29½ guineas according to your hotel room.

The agency offering these holidays is the Co-operative Travel Service and of course you will wonder how they can afford to take you to these faraway places at such an amazingly low cost. Basically, it is done by cutting out frills on the journey.

The journey is made in a specially designed coach with reclining seats, in which you travel non-stop (except for meal breaks) to your destination. Once there, you enjoy exactly the same facilities and services as all their other holidaymaking customers.

"Enjoy" is the operative word, judging by answers to a questionnaire issued by the CTS to some of the people who took economy holidays last year. Of the 1,000 replies received, not one expressed dissatisfaction with the general standard and 30 per cent said it was even higher than they expected.

The questionnaire was designed to find out if the holidays could be improved in any

way, and several useful ideas emerged which will be put into effect this year. Passengers were also asked to say what other centres they would like to visit on economy holidays, and their replies led to the range offered being greatly extended for 1960.

IN addition the CTS decided to introduce "Touristic" holidays, for the benefit of the large number of people who want to travel to Italy and Spain on a shoe-string budget. These will be basically the same as the economy holidays, except that only one night will be spent on the road, the second being spent in an hotel.

Two of the best bathing resorts in Europe have been selected as centres for these holidays. Touristic travellers to Spain will stay at Rosas, on the colourful Costa Brava, within easy reach of Barcelona by sea or coach. In Italy, the choice is Lido di Jesolo, only an hour's journey from the magic city of Venice. Cost of the Spanish holiday is 28½ guineas; of the Italian holiday, 27 guineas.

The CTS is expecting a tremendous demand for places on these economy and Touristic holidays. This year, with the larger number offered, there will be more places available, but it's still wise to book early. In fact, the earlier the better, for last year 90 per cent of the people who answered the questionnaire had made their reservations by January 24.



Holidaymakers at Ehrwald plan an outing with the help of a CTS hostess. This Austrian Tyrolean resort was the centre for one of the first economy holidays



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WHAT would you do if you discovered that you had lost one of your tickets just before you were due to depart for a holiday on the Continent? One man's answer was quite simple. He went straight round to the home of the travel agency clerk who had booked his holiday, knocked at her door till he got an answer, and waited confidently for his problem to be solved.

It was. But it says much for the tradition that the customer is always right that he got the usual service with a smile, for the time was six o'clock on a Sunday morning!

I heard this story from the rudely-awakened clerk concerned, Ada Jones, who works in the Dagenham office of the Co-operative Travel Service. Fortun-



Travel clerk Ada Jones helps a holidaymaker choose his Continental tour. Ada knows all about CTS centres from personal experience or hostesses' reports

Holiday Problems? Travel Clerks know All the Answers

ately it was one of the more unorthodox incidents in her busy life, but during normal office hours she's well used to settling difficulties for the thousands of people whose holidays she arranges.

Ada, and Beryl Smith, from the CTS Thornton Heath office, told me about some of the questions they are asked, and what advice they usually give.

"I'd like to go abroad but I've no-one to go with, and I'm a bit doubtful about travelling on my own." That's one problem frequently presented by young people, and both Ada and Beryl have the same answer.

"A coach tour is absolutely ideal," they say. "Somebody travelling alone always makes friends with at least a few of the other people in the coach. In fact, the hostess who travels with the party takes special care to see that nobody stays alone, unless they really want to."

"If you don't want to spend all your time touring, you can take one of our holidays which include a week's stay at the same centre. The journey there gives you enough time to get to know the rest of the party, so that by the time you arrive you'll have plenty of companions for excursions and dances."

Many CTS customers are married couples with children—that's why the busiest day in the office is Monday, when wives come in to make the bookings after a family discussion over the week-end.

Usually, however, husband and wife have first paid a joint visit to ask a few questions, one of which often is: "Where can we have a reasonably

priced holiday, that we and the children will all enjoy?"

The answer to this depends on whether the parents want to go to the Continent or stay in Britain. "Comparatively few people want to take young children abroad," said Ada, "but when they do, I recommend the Belgian coast. It has some good beaches, the journey is short, and the CTS has hostesses at the main resorts to give any assistance required."

In Britain, a holiday camp is a good choice, for the children are well looked after and the parents have some time to themselves as well.

As for price, the family man would save himself a lot if he could only manage to take his holidays out of the peak months of July and August. It's difficult because of school holidays, but it would be well worth considering going at Whitsuntide, especially when it falls late.

A surprisingly large number of people come into a travel office with absolutely no idea of where they want to spend their holiday, except that it must be "abroad, with lots of sunshine." Then the clerk must turn detective and psychologist, to find out what type of people her customers are and which resort would suit them best.

"If they really can't decide whether they prefer a place with good bathing, or picturesque scenery and plenty of excursions, I suggest a place that has everything, like Lucerne," said Beryl.

"It's when they ask for somewhere that is nice and quiet by day but has a riotously gay night life that I feel a bit stumped—but some of those peaceful little Tyrolean villages are very lively in the evening, and they might well fill the bill."

Even when the choice is made and the tickets booked there are still questions to be answered. What clothes to take, for instance. "You don't need evening dress, but if you're fair-skinned, do take at least one frock with sleeves to provide cover from the sun," they advise.

"What facilities are there at the resorts?" "Shall I be able to bathe?" "Are there any cinemas?" Many of the clerks can answer questions like these from personal knowledge, for they combine business with pleasure by visiting CTS centres during their own holidays—usually taken early or late in the season. But to make sure that customers have all the information they want the hostesses at each resort write out a report every season covering all the points likely to be raised, so that the clerks have first-hand information whether they have been to the resort or not.

One great satisfaction in working for a travel agency is that customers usually come back afterwards to say how much they have enjoyed their holiday, and sometimes to start discussing plans for the following year. They also have important business to transact on this return visit—converting their francs, lire, and pesetas back into pounds, shillings and pence.

People invariably spend less than they budgeted for on a CTS holiday abroad, and the pleasant feeling of money left over does much to compensate for that after-holiday flatness. —D.B.

RUSSIA....?



HERE'S YOUR CHANCE TO

TAKE YOUR PICK

MOSCOW in the early summer, the Leningrad ballet, the Carpathian mountains, the historic castles of Prague and Bohemia—modern New York, the building in Philadelphia where the United States of America was born, Niagara Falls—here is a kaleidoscope of cities and places which most of us would like to see at least once in a lifetime.

In conjunction with the Co-operative Travel Service, *Reynolds News* has worked out a plan for a once-in-a-lifetime holiday tour to either the U.S.S.R. (and other East European countries) or the U.S.A. and Canada.

The tours, which will last for 21 days and will take place in June, are exceptionally good value. The cost of the American tour is £198 9s. od., including all meals in the U.S.A. and Canada, or £178 10s. od. excluding meals. For the Russian tour the cost is £103 19s. od.

THE American tour starts from Southampton in the Queen Elizabeth on June 16.

The programme includes sight-seeing, and in many cases free time, in New York, Philadelphia, Washington, Detroit, Niagara Falls, Toronto, and Montreal.

The party will sail home from Montreal on June 30, in the Cunarder *Ivernia*, reaching Southampton on July 7.

The programme is planned basically as a holiday but will probably include contacts with American Co-operative organisations.

THE Russian tour will also take place in June, leaving England on June 19. After crossing the Channel by sea, the party will travel to Russia by coach, via Berlin and Warsaw.

In Russia most of the time will be spent in Moscow and Leningrad (with rail travel from Moscow to Leningrad and back again); returning home by coach via Cracow and Prague and reaching England again on July 9. Here, too,

there will probably be contacts with Co-operative organisations.

There will be special sight-seeing tours in Berlin, Warsaw, Moscow, Leningrad—where there will probably be a visit to the ballet—Cracow and Prague.

Apart from organised contacts, each tour will give a wonderful opportunity to see other lands and peoples, taste different foods, and for the parties to form their own impressions of the two powerful countries whose policies affect all of us.

Revolution in Sight and Sound

RADIO and television brought entertainment to our firesides. For no more than the modest price of an annual licence, we welcomed into our homes the voices of the stars, or later watched them on our television screens.

Now, we are tending to take our radio entertainment, at least, out and about with us. Radio, and even television to a lesser degree, have acquired mobility.

Essential to that mobility is compactness in size and lightness in weight. At this year's Radio Show at Earls Court, I remember handling a very light receiver which I was assured had very low battery consumption.

It was the first transistor set put out under that famous name Defiant. The transistor, now beginning to supersede the valve, is one of the main reasons for the lighter weight and smaller size. Already, experiments are going on with their use in television sets too, but possible development is of the future rather than the present.

But pending their introduction, the television receiver, too, has been streamlined, thanks to another engineering achievement.

Many of the new sets have the 110 degree tube which reduces the front-to-

The number who can take part in either tour is limited by shipping accommodation and other travel factors, so readers of HOME MAGAZINE who are interested should write at once. Applications will be accepted in order of receipt.

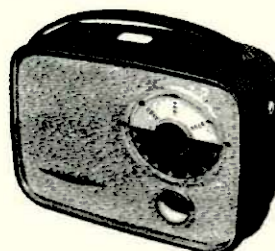
A deposit is required with each application, returnable up to January 29 if an applicant cannot proceed with a tour.

You can get full information from "P.R.O. Tours," *Reynolds News*, Grays Inn Road, London, W.C.1. (Terminus 6484).

back dimensions—a useful point in a small room where space counts so much.

I saw one of these models, again bearing the Defiant brand, with its 17-inch screen and the elegant slim look which is an outstanding feature of the new ranges.

Engineers tell me that these Defiant productions have in the past few years built up a top rating for the technical trinity of Reliability—Performance—Easy Servicing. It is primarily for these qualities that many thousands are now out under the rental schemes which have been introduced during the past 12 months. (Defiant sets, are, incidentally, exclusively supplied through Co-operative societies.) —D.L.R.



Defiant's first transistor set



Baby's First Dress

MATERIALS.—3 oz. WAVECREST Baby wool. Two No. 11 and two No. 10 needles. Four buttons.

MEASUREMENTS.—Width all round underarm 18 ins. Length at centre back (inc. neckband), 15½ ins. Sleeve seam 1¼ ins.

ABBREVIATIONS.—k., knit; p., purl; st., stitch; sl., slip; w.fwd., wool forward; w.r.n., wool round needle; 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.

TENSION.—7½ sts. and 9½ rows to one square inch on No. 10 needles, measured over stocking stitch.

FRONT

Using No. 10 needles and the two needle method, cast on 137 sts. **1st row:** k. **2nd row:** p. **3rd and 4th rows:** as 1st and 2nd. **5th row:** k.1, **w.fwd., k.2 tog., rep. from ** to end. **6th row:** p. **7th and 8th rows:** as 1st and 2nd. **9th row:** Make picot hem by knitting tog. 1 st. from needle and 1 loop from cast-on edge all across row. **10th row:** p.

Proceed in patt. as follows:—**1st row:** **k.2, w.fwd., k.2 tog. t.b.l., w.fwd., sl.1, k.2 tog., p.s.s.o., w.fwd., rep. from ** to last 4 sts., k.2, w.fwd., k.2 tog. t.b.l. **2nd row:** **p.2, w.r.n., p.2 tog., p.3, rep. from ** to last 4 sts., p.2, w.r.n., p.2 tog. **3rd row:** **k.2, w.fwd., k.2 tog. t.b.l., k.3, rep. from ** to last 4 sts., k.2, w.fwd., k.2 tog. t.b.l. **4th row:** **p.2, w.r.n., p.2 tog., p.3, rep. from ** to last 4 sts., p.2, w.r.n., p.2 tog. These 4 rows form the patt. Continue in patt. until work measures 10 ins. from beg., finishing with wrong side facing for next row.

Next row: k.1, (p.3 tog.) 4 times, **p.3 tog., (p.2 tog.) 4 times, rep. from ** to last 14 sts., (p.2 tog.) twice, (p.3 tog.) 3 times, k.1 (61 sts.).

IN FEBRUARY HOME MAGAZINE

TRIALS OF A TRAVEL COURIER

First of a new series by William Honey on his experiences—humorous and otherwise—while escorting holidaymakers to all parts of Europe.

HOME OF A STAR

Singer Dennis Lotis has very definite ideas on contemporary interior design. In an illustrated article B. S. Breed takes you into the Lotis home to see how these ideas have been put into practice.

FEBRUARY RECIPES

Chocolate Kisses... Valentine Cake... Apricot Pancakes. These are the names of just a few of the recipes which Mary Langham has for you next month.

HOME MAGAZINE
KNITTING PATTERN
No. 49

Change to No. 11 needles and work 15 rows in moss-stitch (every row **k.1, p.1, rep. from ** to last st., k.1).

Next row: moss-stitch 5, (inc. in next st. purlwise, moss-stitch 4, inc. in next st. knitwise, moss-stitch 4) 5 times, inc. in next st. purlwise, moss-stitch to end (72 sts.) **. Working remainder of yoke in stocking stitch, work 4 rows.

Shape armholes by casting off 3 sts. at beg. of next 2 rows, then dec. 1 st. at both ends of every row until 56 sts. remain. Work 19 rows without shaping.

Shape neck as follows:—**Next row:** work across 21 sts., cast off 14, work to end. Continue on first group of 21 sts., dec. 1 st. at neck edge on every row until 16 sts. remain. Work 5 rows.

Shape shoulder by casting off 8 sts. at beg. of next and alt. row. Rejoin wool to second group of 21 sts. and work to match first half, noting that 4 rows in place of 5 should be worked before commencing shoulder shaping.

BACK

Work as front to **

Divide for back opening as follows:—**1st row:** k.34, (p.1, k.1) twice, turn. **2nd row:** (k.1, p.1) twice, k.1, p. to end. Rep. these 2 rows once.

Keeping moss-stitch border correct, **shape armhole** by casting off 3 sts. at beg. of next row. Dec. 1 st. at armhole edge on every row until 30 sts. remain. Work 2 rows.

Next row: (on which a buttonhole is worked): work to last 3 sts., w.r.n., p.2 tog., k.1.

Working a buttonhole on 10th and 20th rows, work 26 rows.

Next row: moss-stitch 5, slip these sts. on to a safety pin and leave; p. to end. Cast off. Rejoin wool to sts. on needle, cast on 5 sts. for underlap. **1st row:** (k.1, p.1) twice, k. to end. **2nd row:** p. to last 5 sts., (k.1, p.1) twice, k.1. Rep. these 2 rows once, then 1st row once.

Shape armhole as on first half. Work 29 rows without shaping.



Next row: moss-stitch 5, cast off remaining sts. Slip 5 sts. on to a safety pin and leave.

SLEEVES

Using No. 11 needles, cast on 39 sts. Work 9 rows in moss-stitch.

Next row: k.1, (p.1, inc. in next st. knitwise) 18 times, p.1, k.1 (57 sts.). Proceed in stocking stitch until work measures 1¼ ins. from beg., finishing with right side facing for next row.

Shape top by casting off 2 sts. at beg. of next 2 rows. Dec. 1 st. at both ends of next and every alt. row until 43 sts. remain, every row until 25 sts. remain. Cast off, working 2 tog. all across row to last st. Cast off last st.

NECKBAND

Using a back-stitch seam join shoulders of back and front. Slip 5 sts. left on second safety pin on to No. 11 needle, using same needle, knit up 55 sts. round neck, work in moss-stitch across sts. from first safety pin (65 sts.). Work 6 rows in moss-stitch working a buttonhole as before on 2nd row. Cast off in moss-stitch.

TO MAKE UP

Block and press on wrong side using a warm iron and damp cloth. Join side and sleeve seams and stitch sleeves into position. Stitch down end of underlap. Attach buttons. Press seams.

Buy **WAVECREST**
wool from your
Co-operative Society

HOUSEWIVES' CLUB



Here's a new look for the New Year with Housewives' Club! Meet your guide for the months ahead in **SHOP SLEUTH**, whose job is to search for those special bargains which will make all the difference to your shopping list.

Each month she will give you the benefit of her investigations while **DOREEN BROWNE** keeps you in the picture on fashion and other features.

All items are available through your local Co-operative Society. For further details write to Housewives' Club, Home Magazine, 1 Balloon St., Manchester 4, enclosing a stamped addressed envelope.



ONCE upon a time a bucket was simply a bucket. Now there's one that can act as a kitchen tidy or vegetable rack as well. Oblong in shape, it is fitted with a tray divided into two compartments, in which you can keep your dusters and polishes, or store your vegetables. The tray is easily lifted out when you want to use the bucket for its original purpose.

Made of Alkathene, this handy little unit is available in red, blue, green, or yellow, and costs 17s.

LAATEST nightwear style for the nursery looks just as suitable for the nursery slopes. It's the ski-suit pyjama, wonderfully warm and cosy for cold winter nights. A pair I saw have a gay space-ship pattern in bright colours on background shades of lemon, pink, or blue.

The sweater-style top has a deep ribbed yoke and welt, and the sleeves and ankles also have ribbed cuffs to keep out the draughts. The pyjamas are made in sizes 5 to 12, price from 15s. 11d., according to size.



From 12/6

From 15/11

EVEN a prosaic object like a dirty-linen basket doesn't have to be drab nowadays. One of the most attractive I've seen would almost earn its keep on looks alone. It is made of strips of Polythene woven together in a lattice design, allowing air to circulate round the soiled clothes inside.

Vital statistics are height 25 in., width 18 in., depth 11 in. The basket costs 45s. and is available in really delightful shades of turquoise, pink, and lemon.

ANEW knife of special interest to steak lovers appeared in the shops recently. Made of stainless steel, it has a serrated edge which will cut quickly and easily through the toughest piece of meat.

Those who like their steaks thick and underdone will find it particularly useful. The knife is made in a distinctive new shape and has a smart white ivory handle.

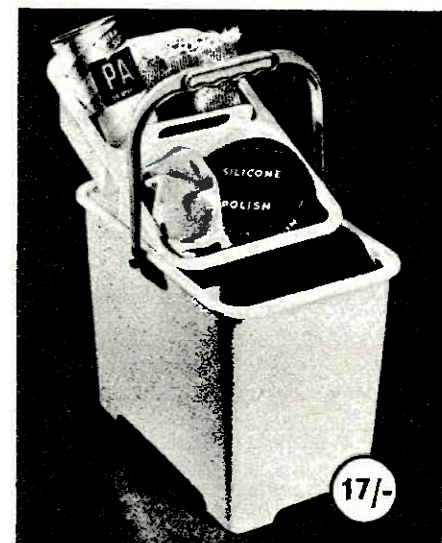
It is sold in sets of six, which cost 27s. 1d. for the dessert size, and 32s. 6d. for the table size.

HERE'S good news for the housewife—a kitchen gadget that is simple, inexpensive, and really useful. It's a food beater and mixer which you can operate with one hand, leaving the other free to hold the dish.

Priced 4s. 11d., it has a bright red handle with white tip, or you can have it in blue or yellow with white tip.



4/11



IWONDER how many people know that one of the first birds to suffer in frost or snow is the woodpecker? For these gaily-coloured birds—galley pots as they were called in my boyhood in Kent—live mainly on ants. And when an anthill is frozen, the woodpecker is unable to pry into it.

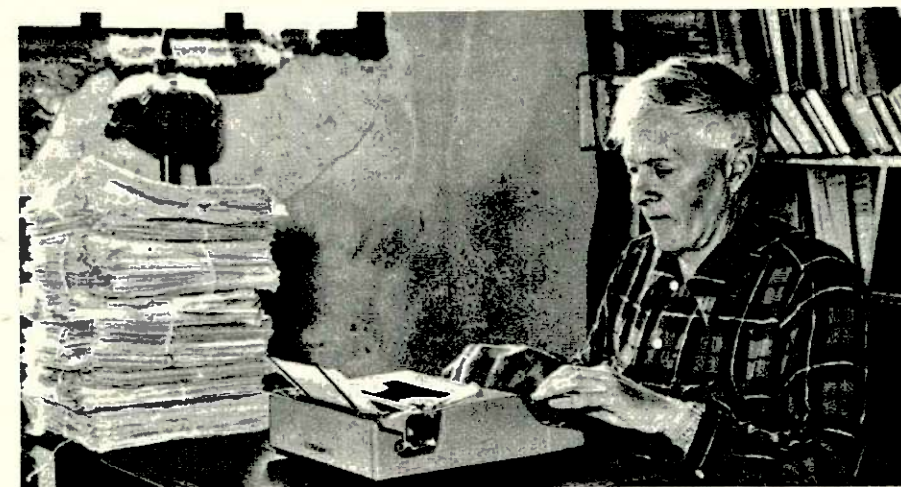
The old name of galley pot comes from its plumage colours of red, yellow, green, and black.

I remember a door of a wheelwright's shop in a village near Downe, the place where Darwin lived. I can see it now, the inside coated thick, almost corrugated by deep layers of paint. Through years of wiping off brushes there—brushes

From a COUNTRY HILLTOP

used on the gaily-painted tumbrils and hay-wains—many pounds in weight of lead oxide, oil, and whitening covered the door. Blue, yellow, red and yellow, black and red, blue and red—but I never saw a green cart or waggon.

In those days, too, many chemists pounded their own concoctions in mortars. I have one of them now, a white stone bowl, thick and solid, and the pestle is of the same stone, shaped like a thin pear with a wooden handle. They used to be seen in farmhouse kitchens, and were used for pounding mint and other herbs. Was this, I wonder, the galley pot?



The poet Keats, you may remember, was advised by one critic of his early poems to return to his job of chemist's assistant. "Go back to your galley pots, Mr. Keats, and do not try and write poetry."

Keats, already ill with consumption, or TB as we say to-day, felt the blow greatly. As he lay dying a few years later in Rome, looked after in a shabby room by Joseph Severn, the painter, Keats wrote the epitaph for his gravestone. "Here lies one whose fame was writ in water."

These thoughts came to me as I walked down my little stony drive this morning, and disturbed a bird bigger than a thrush. It had a heavy beak and red head, and flew away in loping flight, as though too weary to carry its equipment for boring holes in tree trunks after grubs.

OFTEN I have seen my galley pot there before, and always gladly. He seems to be a lonely bird. In the past, he would give his gallery-greenery cry, a yaffle, sounding like mocking or demented laughter. But this time he was silent. Was he too weak to give even an alarm cry? Did he know me as a friend? Or had he almost given up hope?

In the old days, before sprays and insecticides, woodpeckers were numerous in the wooded coombes of the West Country, as elsewhere. To-day, old trees have to come down before they decay, and are spoilt as timber. New plantations are sprayed against borers; the woodpecker is redundant as a destroyer of tree pests.

Ground sprays destroy ants; so what is poor Oodmall to do? Woodmall, Ood-

mall, Wood Awl—that awl-like beak—what is Oodmall to do, poor thing? Quietly fade away from the forest, like so many animals and birds elsewhere in the world, except in national parks?

For the truth is that man wants more wood and more food, more of everything in fact, and there is less and less room for the amateur.

THE humble cousin of the woodpecker, the wryneck, is almost extinct. He is also called, or was called, the "snake bird." There is one of them in woods near my hilltop.

He has plumage the colour of dead leaves, like the woodcock (another beautiful bird that has "had it," perhaps), and he too lives on tree pests.

They used to call him the cuckoo's mate, for he usually arrived over our shores just before the cuckoo, announcing himself with a series of rapid notes sounding like *peel-peel-peel-peel-peel*, sometimes as many as nine notes in succession.

It was a great thrill to hear this call in the woods of Kent, my bike (fixed wheel) hidden among the bracken, while I set out to live again . . . sometimes "mitching" from the class-room, so strong was the call of spring.

In those days many of us wore little Norfolk jackets of blue serge, knickerbockers and black stockings and boots. Cost of the suit, 6s. 6d. But then a dozen of matches cost you 1½d., and you could ride by train all the way to Devon and back to London again for 9s. 6d.

I have heard that some woodpeckers are turning cannibals in their need for food: they bore holes in nesting boxes and take young titmice. We love the titmice, who can't get at our milk-bottle tops because we cover them with small condensed-milk tins. But what can we do for the galley birds?

By HENRY WILLIAMSON

B★O★O★K★S

HERE'S a novel every housewife will enjoy. It's the story of a young romantic marriage with a honeymoon that starts in an airliner. Anna has married Nick, an airline pilot, and finds their home is to be in Hardcastle Way, where most of the aircrew and their wives live, or lodge, in a little area full of gossip. **Catherine Ross** tells their story in *From This Day Forward* (Cape, 15s.) with its trials and triumphs, and strange, unexpected ending when Anna realises there is more in marriage than confetti and a ring.

Robin King found life difficult in Majorca, and *The Angry Sun* (Barker, 13s. 6d.), which relates his experiences there, paints that holiday island in different colours from those usually chosen. His rented house was damp, shopping was difficult, and it rained. But his account of the villagers he lived among is a great deal more interesting than the routine type of travel book.

No wonder the Gestapo arrested so many Allied spies during the war—if all accounts are correct, France must have been swarming with them! After the many stories of British agents there comes *Second Bureau* by **Philip John Stead** (Evans, 18s.) which describes the operations of French Intelligence, the famous Deuxieme Bureau, which carried on, and was linked with, the Resistance despite the presence of German invaders everywhere. This a dramatically exciting book which proves that many who worked ostensibly for Vichy were really true patriots.

It is a pity that **Charles Wighton** has not revealed the name of his hero—a Swiss Jew—in *Pin-striped Saboteur* (Odham's, 18s.) for he says that two books have already identified him.

Instead, he calls him Robin, and this story of a businessman, whose nationality would have given him safety, but who preferred to work for Britain and France, is exciting indeed.

He took tremendous risks and befriended Germans so cleverly that highly secret plans were copied time and again for Britain.

Latterly, he wore a hand grenade on his belt, determined to blow himself up with any German who tried to arrest him.

The *Picturegoer Film Annual* (Odham's, 12s. 6d.) is an event in the film year, and the edition for 1959-60 not only has 16 pages in colour and dozens of photographs, but also many stars revealing some, at any rate, of the secrets of their success. This will be a popular favourite with the vast army of film fans who, despite television, remain faithful to their medium.

The name of **Jean Conil** stands for all that is best in French cooking, and his latest book *Gastronomic Tour de France* (Allen and Unwin, 30s.) is a volume that has a score of reasons for its purchase. It is a guide book with maps, photographs, and descriptions; it is a treasury of high cuisine with hundreds of splendid recipes by officers of the International Epicurean Circle, the great chefs of France; and it is a bedside book of the best order with its savour of great meals and the glory of good eating. Each department of France is described, pictured, and recipe in turn—one could only wish there were more of them!



Jean Conil, author of "Gastronomic Tour de France"

To understand a nation, one must know its history and *The Republican Era: 1869-1901* by **Leonard D. White** (The Macmillan Company, New York, 42s.) is an American professor's searching study of the regimes of presidents from Garfield to McKinley. It was a period of cleaning up, in both the legislature and the civil service, of a nation coming of age. Those who gibe at the corruptions of the time should remember that this was a wild and blatant age. Our own political story is a more sophisticated one. We have covered our sins under cloaks of varied hues. This is a deep and valuable study of a vital period in United States history.

Almost the same period is *Hell's Kitchen* by **Richard O'Connor** (Alvin Redman, 16s.) written about the slum area of New York in days of "fiery Irishmen, corruptible policemen, gangsters, and bewhiskered reformers," to quote the wrapper, and the author warns us this is no sociological textbook. Richard

Reviewed by THOMAS OLSEN

Croker, the rascally Tammany boss, Dr. Parkhurst, the man who hounded him down, and many more live in these pages. It is something to be able to say that the press, for whatever reasons, were well to the front in revealing and pillorying corruption.

Among paperbacks, Pan offer *Island in the Sun*, **Alec Waugh's** story of murder and passion in the tropics, and *The Way Back* by **Vincent Brome**, the stirring account of the secret service exploits and sufferings of that gallant Belgian gentleman, holder of the George Cross, who took the name of Pat O'Leary. Two top-class thrillers are *Night at the Mocking Widow* by **Carter Dickson** and *The Case of the Sulky Girl* by **Erle Stanley Gardner**. *Onionhead* by **Weldon Hill**, is a lusty yarn of US service life. A doctor in a New York slum is the hero of *The Last Angry Man* by **Gerald Green**, while *The Naked Maja* by **Samuel Edwards** is an Ava Gardner film of Goya's life. *The Horse Soldiers* by **Harold Sinclair** is a Civil War novel, and *A Secret Understanding* by **Merle Miller** is a tough thriller.

New Penguins include **Betty MacDonald's** brave and amusing *The Plague and I* which tells of sanatorium life; **Eric Linklater's** *The Impregnable Women* and **Magnus Merriman's**; and **John Dickson Carr's** thriller *Patrick Butler for the Defence*.

The book of *My Fair Lady* by **Alan Lerner**, *Ripening Seed* by **Colette** and *The Wilder Shores of Love* by **Lesley Blanch** are other Penguins, while *New English Dramatists* includes three recent plays.

The Penguin Shakespeare now adds *The Narrative Poems* and an addition to the Penguin Classics is *The Little Flowers of St. Francis*. The new science of ground formation makes an interesting Pelican in *The Face of the Earth* by **G. H. Drury**, while *Yoga* by **Ernest Wood** explains the practice and philosophy of this Indian culture.

Recent Hodder Pocket Books include **Stella Morton's** fine novel of England at war, *Shadow of Wings*, and *Eight for Eternity* by **Cecil Roberts**, set at Cassino. *The Green Archer* is an **Edgar Wallace** thriller and *Man Meets Dog* is one of **Konrad Lorenz's** celebrated animal studies. Three romances are *The Quiet Heart* by **Rose Franken**, *To Love Again* by **Denise Robins**, and *The Man in Her Life* by **Ruby M. Ayres**.

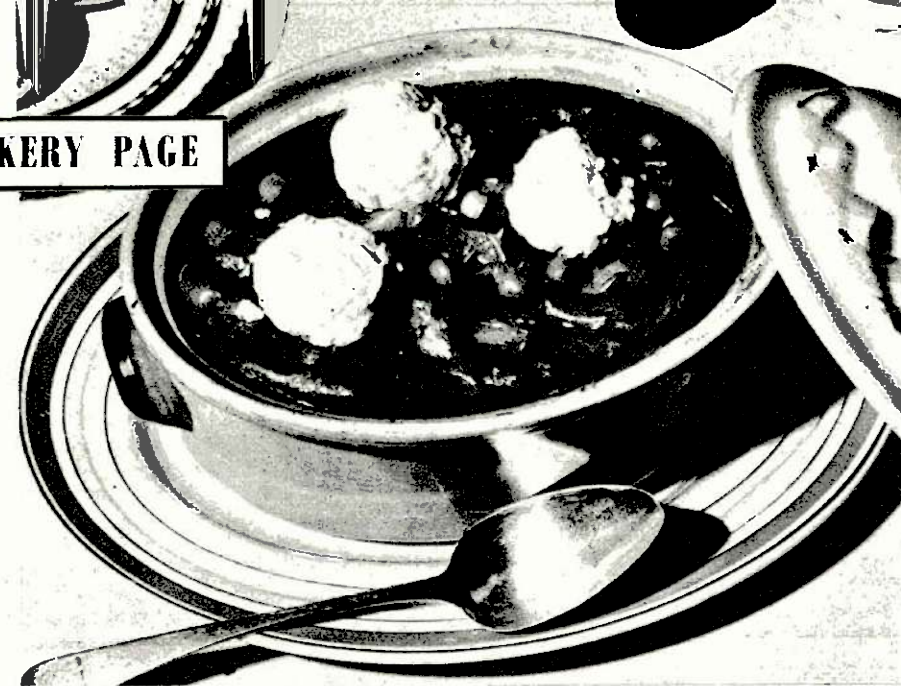
MARY LANGHAM'S COOKERY PAGE

RABBIT CASSEROLE

1 medium sized rabbit, 2 crushed cloves, garlic, 2 carrots, 1 turnip, 1 parsnip, salt and pepper, 1 pint dry cider, few CWS mixed herbs, 1 small onion, 1 slice bacon, 2 oz. mushrooms, 1/2 oz. Federation or Excelda plain flour, 2 oz. Shortex.

Cut the rabbit into pieces. Melt 1 oz. Shortex in a saucepan. Put in the pieces of rabbit and fry until golden brown. Add the garlic, carrots, turnip, and parsnip. Mix in the flour, salt and pepper, and herbs, then blend in the cider. Pour into a casserole, cover and bake 1 hour (Mark 4, 350°F.).

Peel and chop the onion and mushrooms and add to the diced bacon. Sprinkle on top of the rabbit mixture and bake a further half-hour.



COOKING IN A CASSEROLE

CASSEROLE cookery has many advantages for the working wife. An endless variety of food can be used, very little preparation is required, and the dishes can be taken straight to the table, which saves washing up.

CHEESE AND VEGETABLE PUDDING

1 cooked cauliflower broken into sprigs, 1 1/2 oz. cooking cheese, 1 oz. Silver Seal margarine, 1/2 oz. Federation or Excelda plain flour, 1 egg, 1 gill (1/2 pint) milk.

Make a white sauce with the Silver Seal, flour and milk. Add the grated cheese, egg yolk, and seasoning. Gently fold in the stiffly whisked egg white. Arrange the cauliflower in a greased fireproof dish, and pour over the sauce. Bake 20 minutes (Mark 5, 375°F.). Serve at once.

BRAISED LIVER

1 lb. liver, 2 oz. dripping, 1 small onion, 2 carrots, 1 small turnip, 1 stick celery, salt and pepper, 1 cupful water, 2 teaspoons Federation or Excelda plain flour.

Cut the liver into thick slices and brown quickly in the hot dripping. Take out, and fry the sliced onion and cubed vegetables. Put the vegetables into a casserole. Put the liver on top, sprinkled with the flour, and add the seasoning and water. Cover the casserole and cook for 1 1/2-1 3/4 hours.

FREE KITCHEN SERVICE

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

BANANA AND APPLE CASSEROLE

4 eating apples, 3 bananas, juice 1 lemon and 1 orange, 2 oz. brown sugar.

Peel and slice two apples and put into the base of a casserole. Halve the bananas lengthwise and lay on the apples. Peel and slice the remaining apples and cover the bananas. Mix the sugar with the fruit juices and spread over the fruit. Cover and bake for half an hour (Mark 5, 375°F.) or until the fruit is tender. Serve warm with cream.

VEAL CRUSTY PIE

2 lb. neck of veal, 2 rashers bacon, 2 leeks, 2 carrots, 1 pint bone stock, 2 tablespoons tomato purée, salt and pepper, 1 small packet Eskimo frozen peas.

Topping: 4 oz. Federation or Excelda SR flour, 1 1/2 oz. Silver Seal margarine, 3 oz. grated cheese, 1 egg and milk to mix.

Cut the meat into even sized pieces. Put into the base of a casserole the chopped bacon, sliced leeks, and diced carrots. Put the veal on top. Mix the tomato purée with the stock and season to taste. Pour into the casserole. Cover and bake 1 1/2 hours, or until the meat is tender (Mark 3, 350°F.). Stir in the frozen peas.

To make the topping: sieve the flour and rub in the Silver Seal. Mix in the cheese, egg yolk, and sufficient milk to give a soft but rollable mixture. Roll out to

quarter of an inch thick and cut into rings. Put on to the casserole and bake a further 20 minutes (Mark 6, 400°F.).

DUMPLINGS

These can be used with any of the casseroles.

4 oz. Federation or Excelda SR flour, 1 1/2 oz. Sutox, pinch salt, 1/2 teaspoon CWS mixed herbs (optional), water to mix.

Mix together the dry ingredients and add sufficient water to make a soft elastic dough. Roll into balls and add to the casserole half-an-hour before serving.

★ STAR RECIPE ★ COFFEE MERINGUES

2 egg whites, 4 oz. castor sugar, 1 gill double cream whipped and flavoured with coffee essence, 2 oz. chocolate drops, 36 sweet paper cases.

Brush two or three baking sheets with a few drops of oil. Dust with flour and shake well to remove any excess. Put the egg white into a very clean basin and whisk until stiff. Sprinkle on half the sugar and whisk until very stiff. Fold the remaining sugar into the mixture.

Put a large star tube into a piping bag and pipe small stars of meringue on to the prepared trays. Bake in a very cool oven (Mark 1, 275°F.) until firm and crisp. Sandwich together with the cream and put into the sweet cases. Decorate with chocolate drops.

The meringues can be stored in an airtight tin for days or weeks, and then filled when required.

A Man who knows Life

THE old man who tends the lovely garden which we are fortunate to overlook is very generous with his knowledge and experience. I often see him and we lean on the wall which divides our houses, and he talks.

He says what is the use of his knowledge if he dies and takes it with him! But, he told me, it is sometimes hard to give it away because many of the younger folk "know it all."

He is a small and square old man, with the clear eyes and skin of someone who has spent his days in the wind and rain. Watching his knotted, weatherbeaten hands as they move amongst the branches tells you much about his character and his life.

His cap is always pulled well over his eyes. He does not wear spectacles, and though his step is slow, it is very firm. There is nothing negative about him; he has forthright things to say if anyone will listen.

It isn't much to ask. This old man is a professional gardener and that makes him a man who knows about life.

I have often wondered what he thought when he saw me mowing or scratching about in the soil on the far side of the wall in my amateurish manner; so the other day when he leaned over and solemnly said, "You're a natural to make things grow," my head became much larger.

He is not a flatterer. I took his words as they were meant. He continued, "Growing things in a garden is like everyday life. If you are a grabber, sooner or later you'll tear your hand on a thorn."

I noticed whatever rough job he did his hands never faltered, and he realised that to get results takes all of one's lifetime on earth.

HIS wife died last year and now, at 78, he told me that if it were not for his plants, trees, and vegetables he would have no use for living. It would be too lonely. He was grateful for good health but he'd rather someone younger had it! He meant it. "I have had my share, with three-score year and ten," he said.

A few years ago he had been terribly disappointed in his daughter and son. They had both married and he had, at

their request, invested his savings in a small business for them, and their husband and wife.

BEFORE the business had time to thrive they had bought two cars, one for each family, and this at a time when they did not even own the business nor a home of their own.

Then they had had two expensive continental holidays, and closed the business during them. Consequently, the business had now come to nothing.

The old man said, "They wanted the fruit from the tree before it had time to grow."

He didn't mind personally about losing his money. Meanness he abhorred. All he said finally was, "It took me all of 50 years to make my savings grow, and this tree I've just planted will bear more fruit than they did." He now had nothing but his weekly gardening money and his pension.

He was silent for a moment; I think he was overcome at the thought of such disregard of his years of labour. Then he said, "So long as folks are mean and greedy, and don't even acknowledge God, their lives are meaningless."

The Lure of Lilac Time

HAVE you thought of having a selection of lilacs in your garden? You'll find the shrubs in the CWS catalogue under the name *Syringa*, and there are some thirty varieties to choose from. Some of my favourites are Charles Joly, a double dark red; Congo, a single reddish purple; Michael Buchner, a double pale rosy lilac; Souvenir de Louis Spath, a glorious dark crimson single. All are varieties of *Syringa vulgaris*, the typical lilac whose flowers are scented and whose leaves are heart-shaped.

There is another *Syringa*, *Julianae*, which flowers in June and often again in August. There is also *Syringa tomentella*, which flowers in May and June; its oval-pointed leaves are felted on the outside. I can also recommend Charles X, a lilac-coloured single; Madame Lemoine, a glorious double white; and Mrs. E. Harding, a double dark crimson purple.

These shrubs will cost you about 10s. each, but of course you will get a dividend on your purchase in the usual way.

IT is a good idea to allow children their own gardens. One can interest young people in gardening in so many ways; one is to grow unusual plants.

There is Touch-me-not — flowers moved from one side of a spike to the other will remain there. They seem to be hinged on the stems for that purpose.

Then there is the Canadian balsam, which catapults its seeds all over the place. Elastic valves in the seed pod violently eject the seeds when they are fully ripe. A child need only touch a ripe pod and a bombing of seeds seems to take place. The snag is that it can be quite a nuisance because it spreads.

A child can actually see a flower open if you plant one of the really big-flowered evening primroses whose blossoms open late in the day and close in the morning. Or one of the Sun-Drops, which open during the morning and close at night.

Then there's the *Tolmiea*, a hardy perennial which bears nice little plants in the axils of the leaves. These can be taken off and planted out.

If you have a greenhouse, grow the sensitive plant, *Mimosa pudica*, whose leaves close up the moment they are touched and whose stems seem to collapse also.

WHEN the ground is wet or frozen, and it is impossible to work out of doors, you can do a great deal of preparation in the potting or tool shed.

Seed boxes may need repairing: a nail in time may save bitter tears later. Old boxes should be dipped in a 2 per cent solution of Formaldehyde to kill fungi spores, and if you want to make them last they should be dipped in Cuprinol two days after that.

Seed trays can be made from boxes bought cheaply from the fishmonger or grocer and sawn in two. These need only be 2½ to 3 in. in depth. Holes should be made in the bottom, one at each corner, and one in the centre for drainage.

GET a file and give your Dutch hoe blade a really good sharpening both front and back. Then, when it is used, it will slip through the ground without effort, and will cut through the weeds and prepare a fine tilth. Sharpening the spade helps, too, while if you burnish the blade, the soil will not stick to the metal during digging. Labels can be made from



old box lids: 9 in. long and 1 in. wide is a convenient size. One side of the label should be painted white with lead paint, and a few days later dipped in Cuprinol to preserve it, as with the boxes.

Lawn-mower blades should be sharpened; if you cannot do this yourself, take the machine round to the ironmonger's immediately.

A good idea is to get a fair-sized box and make a garden medicine chest to hang up high in the tool-shed out of the way of children. Fit it with shelves for the insecticides and fungicides needed at a moment's notice.



SOME really outstanding classical recordings come to the turntable this month. From RCA on RB-16162 is an actual Carnegie Hall tape of brilliant young **Van Cliburn** playing the *Rachmaninov Concerto No. 3* with all the verve and emotion that he combines so well with masterly technique. With him is the Symphony of the Air orchestra under Kiril Kondrashin.

Then you can have the master himself, **Rachmaninov** playing *Rachmaninov's Piano Concertos Nos. 1 and 4*. Not, of course, his most famous, but two compositions with 30 years between them, each revised extensively. On RCA RB-16157, the Philadelphia Orchestra under Eugene Ormandy accompanies.

The immortal *Unfinished Symphony* of Schubert is handled with lyric tenderness by **Paul Kletzki** conducting the Royal Philharmonic on HMV ALP-1725. Strange that it had to wait until 37 years after Schubert's death for a performance! On the other side are numbers from his *Rosamunde*.

High are the standards of Sir John Barbirolli and the **Halle Orchestra** and Pye's recording of *Tchaikovsky's Fifth Symphony* on CCL-30154 makes this a brilliant presentation of another com-

position that must find a place in every classical collection. Fifth symphonies seem destined for greatness—Beethoven, Tchaikovsky, and Sibelius.

Now comes rousing *Hamburg on the North Sea*, reflecting the life and song of the German port with well-known local singers revelling in the lively rhythm, from Parlophone on PMC-1097. The rollicking gusto of this LP will put you back in the mood of a holiday evening by the Alster.

Nearer home, **Michael O'Duffy** and the Bill Shepherd Orchestra and Chorus offer *Father O'Flynn* and other Irish songs in *Homespun from Ireland* on Pye NPL-18037. Some are not so famous as others, but there's a real touch of shamrock about this recording.

Most people would choose *On with the Motley* as the best known of operatic songs and on HMV 7P-219, the great **Beniamino Gigli** sings it with all his genius. On the reverse is *Harlequin's Serenade*.

Lively as the singer is *The Hits of the Twenties* on Decca LK-4317 which teams **Max Bygraves** and **Ted Heath** and his Music in an LP that includes *Cecilia*, *Little White Lies*, and *Lonely Nights*.—T.O.



Guide to a Glorious Garden!

Look forward to a riot of colour in the garden, or a profitable vegetable patch! Send to-day for the C.W.S 1960 Seeds Catalogue—it's FREE!

It tells you what to sow and when to sow, and a wealth of helpful horticultural information.

To: C.W.S Ltd., Horticultural Dept.,
Section HM, Osmaston Park Road, Derby.

NAME..... (BLOCK LETTERS, PLEASE)

ADDRESS.....



POST THIS COUPON—
TO-DAY!

FOR BOYS and GIRLS

ARE YOU A PHILLUMENIST?

DO you know what a phillumenist is? Well, its the name given to a person who collects matchbox labels. Really, the word means "a lover of light," and strictly speaking has little to do with collecting.

So keen are these collectors that they have formed themselves into the British Matchbox Label and Booklet Society, which has a membership of more than 400.

A rare matchbox label can cost anything up to £20. But there are in existence one valued at £1,000 and two at £500 each.

Some people find it hard to see what interest this hobby can have for the collector. Besides being informative, knowledge of match boxes can be very useful. For instance, during the war one match-making firm was asked by the War Office to make copies of different kinds of continental matches for our secret agents working abroad.

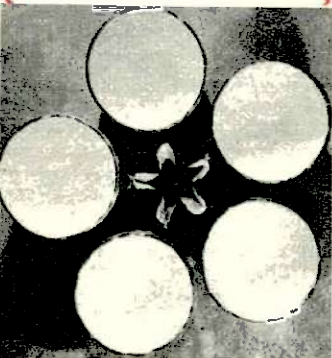
The paper used in the originals was analysed and the printing exactly imitated.

The copies were sent to the agents who were able to use them without fear of detection.

They must have been among the most expensive matches ever made, because they cost about £5 a box to make.

Your friend, BILL.

What are they?



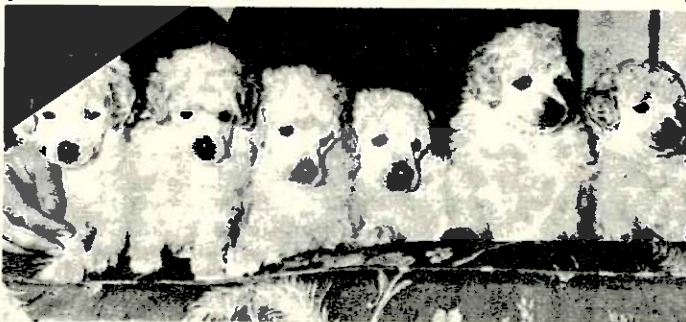
NO, not a set of drums, or an electric light fitting. If you can't get it, look at the foot of column four.

NAPOLEON'S STATUE HELD A SECRET

French workmen at Boulogne recently discovered what is thought to be an unpublished poem by the famous French author Victor Hugo which had remained hidden inside a giant statue of Napoleon for 119 years.

As they were removing the statue from its pedestal overlooking the English Channel, the workmen found the poem, written on parchment and stuffed inside a lead pipe concealed inside the effigy.

SIX TIRED LITTLE POODLES



"WELL, hurry up and photograph us if you must," these six miniature poodles seem to be saying to our photographer. They were only five weeks old when this picture was taken, and it seems that they could hardly keep their eyes open.

COMPETITION CURIOUS STREET NAMES

In the district where you live there are probably a number of streets or roads with names that strike you as curious, odd, or very unusual. Select two of these and send them in as your entry in this novel competition.

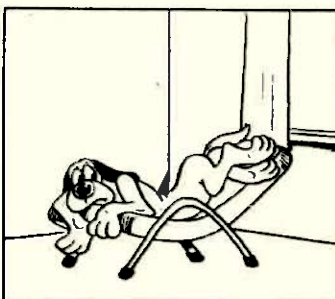
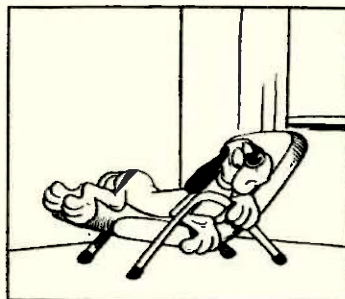
A bumper parcel of sweets from the CWS Confectionery Works, Reddish, will be awarded for the two most curious names received from readers in each of the two classes—those under nine, and those who are nine or over.

Remember the following rules:

1. Give the full postal addresses of the two streets or roads (with the name of the town).
2. State your full name, age, and address.
3. Post your entry to the Editor, Home Magazine, 1 Balloon Street, Manchester 4.

CLOSING DATE FOR ENTRIES IS FEBRUARY 2.

PENNY and BOB



By GEORGE MARTIN



PUZZLE PIE

COMPLETE THESE

You've heard people say: "Why, he's as strong as a horse." Can you complete the following?—

- (a) Sly as a —
- (b) Clear as —
- (c) Quiet as a —
- (d) Wise as an —
- (e) Proud as a —

FOR CAR FANS

A favourite hobby these days is spotting the makes of cars as they pass by. Can you sort out these jumbled names of well-known cars?

- (1) Sunita
- (2) Rembuh
- (3) Lulvhaax
- (4) Romsir
- (5) Drandast
- (6) Radlime

FIND THE COINS

John had eight coins totalling 15s. 9d., but he was unable to give Tom change for a ten shilling note. What were the coins and how many were there of each?

NOVEMBER COMPETITION WINNERS

MARGARET SMITH
4 Tait Avenue, Hill Top,
Edlington, Nr. Doncaster.

PAULINE FEAVEAREAR
28 Bradley Street,
Ipswich, Suffolk.

Puzzle Solutions

Complete These: (a) fox, (b) crystal, (c) mouse, (d) owl, (e) peacock.

For Car Fans: (1) Austin, (2) Humber, (3) Vauxhall, (4) Morris, (5) Standard, (6) Daimler.

Find the Coins: 3 halfcrowns, 4 florins, 1 threepenny piece.

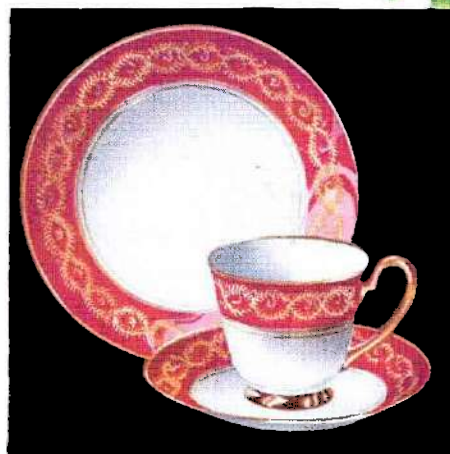
What are They? Five teacups with their handles turned to the centre.

Windsor
FINE BONE CHINA

No. 1244/80

21-piece Tea Set £6.14.6

Also available in Blue and Green.



No. 1246/83

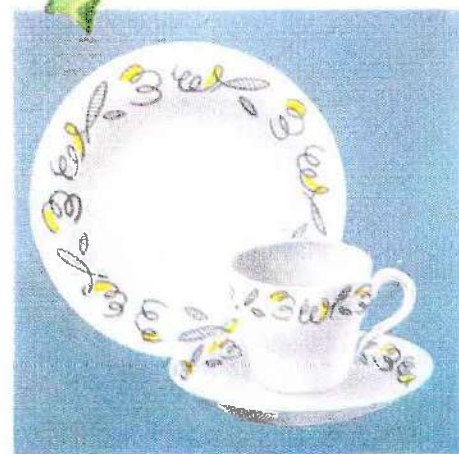
21-piece Tea Set £5.17.6

Enduring beauty..

While you care for your Windsor Fine Bone China or Crown Clarence Earthenware set, so long will the beauty of its design endure—to bring you pleasure. In the extensive ranges there are so many delightful patterns from which to choose. Here are four examples.

CROWN CLARENCE

FINE QUALITY EARTHENWARE



REDRUSH 18-piece Tea Set £1.13.10

24-piece Dinner Set £5.11.0

Fruit Set 18s. 2d.

FROLIC 18-piece Tea Set £1.1.7

24-piece Dinner Set £3.11.0

Fruit Set 12s. 0d.

Also available in Blue and Green.



FROM
CO-OPERATIVE
STORES

PRICES QUOTED ARE APPROXIMATE

NEW YEAR GREETINGS FROM YOUR CHAIRMAN

FOLLOWING what has now become an annual custom, it is my pleasant duty to wish all my readers a Happy and Prosperous New Year.

The past year saw the gradual growth of the central premises extension, but, unfortunately, we shall not be opening on the date originally planned, January 16, because many difficulties arose during the building.

We have, as you know, been using part of the premises since the middle of November, and from this you will have some idea of the well-lit and spacious premises that will be available when the work is completed.

Slow Progress

Another development, the central grocery warehouse, which will be erected on the old Cattle Sale ground, is making slow progress, but work should be commencing on this building shortly.

We hope that this will result in a more effective supply of goods to our branches, and thus avoid "out of stock" disappointments to our country members.

The past year has been difficult in many directions. The long dry summer has been bad for the baking trade, and much difficulty has been experienced with the keeping qualities of our products.

Intensive competition by the big operators in the industry has added to our difficulties, but we are confident at the moment that there is no better bread being sold in Tamworth district than ours. We are extending our daily deliveries still further, until all but a few of our members will have this service.

Much time and thought has been spent on the question of cut-price selling of certain lines, such as sugar and butter, and certain articles such as tinned fruit, which look the same as others, but are not. So far we have not abandoned our traditional

policy of selling quality goods at a fair price, and we think a good many members appreciate that we are not profiteers.

No man can cut off prices to about cost and remain in business.

Last bulwark?

Co-operation came into being as a result of unfair conditions of a general sort. Today's tactics are more insidious. The crop of amalgamations, absorptions, and take-overs in certain directions makes one feel uneasy as to the outcome. Much power is being concentrated in few hands in more than one branch of industry and commerce, and it may be that in the future your Co-operative society is the last bulwark against monopoly, state or otherwise. Who knows?

Members may rest assured that their interests are constantly in the minds of the members of my board, that we shall maintain our strong financial position and continually direct our efforts to the improvement of the services we render.

The Co-operative Movement exists only for the benefit of its members. Your local society has no other object than the best interests of you as members.

In wishing you all prosperity in 1960, I would like to thank all employees for their efforts in 1959 and hope that 1960 will see a greater effort still in the interests of Co-operation generally.

A. E. HEATHCOTE,
Chairman.

Golden Wedding

Mr. and Mrs. Hastilow, 58, Ludgate, Tamworth, December 12.

Christmas music

LOVERS of good music had an enjoyable evening at the Parish Church, Tamworth, on Wednesday, December 9, when the Tamworth Co-operative Choir gave a recital of Christmas music from Handel's *Messiah*, and this was preceded by music and carols.

The choir, introduced by the vicar, was under its conductor, Mr. Albert Knight, and was accompanied at the organ by Mr. Walter Darling. The soloists were Donald Austin (tenor), John Rathbone (bass), Janet Raynes (contralto), and Derek Sutton (treble).

It is interesting to note that Derek Sutton is the grandson of the late Ald. T. H. Sutton, who was education secretary for over 30 years to the society, and played a great part in the formation of the choir.

The proceeds from the recital were for the benefit of the Mayor of Tamworth's World Refugee Year Appeal Fund and Tamworth and District Physically Handicapped Welfare Committee Fund, and the appreciative audience of upwards of 500 made the financial benefit to these two funds worth while.

There will be more opportunities of hearing the choir during the coming months, as the education committee is arranging concerts in some of the villages with the help of the choir and the drama group for the benefit of other organisations.

The last paragraph on the programme for the recital of music at the church is worth repeating, for it expresses the sentiments of your society: "We are pleased to co-operate with the organisations for their benefit—co-operate with your neighbour for your benefit by trading at your own Co-operative society."

While you care for your Windsor Fine Bone China or Crown Clarence Earthenware set, so long will the beauty of its design endure—to bring you pleasure. In the extensive ranges there are so many delightful patterns from which to choose.

DON'T BE IN THE DARK

IT'S a safe bet that every day you reach out and switch on an electric light—it's not so certain that you are switching on the **RIGHT LIGHT**. The right light? Yes, if you are a Co-operative member there is only one **RIGHT LIGHT** for you—a UC electric lamp, made in a Co-operative factory for Co-operators.

These famous UC lamps are a symbol of victory in a Co-operative battle against the "ring" in one of Britain's tightest closed industries.

It all started in Scandinavia where the Swedish wholesale movement in the late 'twenties decided to break the manufacturers' monopoly in that country.

SWEDISH LUMU

In 1930 they opened the Swedish Luma lamp concern, and after a hard fight with vested interests the enterprise won through.

Their success aroused great interest, particularly in Scotland. It was decided to set up a lamp factory in Glasgow, which was opened in 1938.

Lighting, of course, has made great strides since the war, and the factory has developed a big trade in fluorescent tubes, which many housewives are introducing into their kitchens. They find it so much easier to inspect the meat in the oven, for instance, under a long light, with very little shadow.

UC FIT-KIT

Because of this demand the factory introduced the UC Fit-Kit, which is a 4ft. ceiling fitment so simple to install that any husband can do it, and there are smaller or larger sizes.

But whether you are thinking of improving your lighting in this way, or merely seeking a new lamp as a replacement, the wisest course is to go to your local store and say "UC please."

CHANGING TIMES

IN 1919 the average passenger plane flew at about 85 m.p.h., covering distances of about 300 miles at a stretch carrying some 800lb. of paid freight. Nowadays, airliners cruise at up to 600 m.p.h., carrying a cargo of 40,000lb. over distances up to 4,400 miles.

Bulbs for Schools

SEVENTY-TWO thousand bulbs from the CWS Seeds Department in Derby will flower in Derbyshire schools in spring.

The bulbs, worth £418, include daffodils, tulips, and crocuses.

Tea Set Gift to Embassy

A 21-PIECE CWS tea set was presented to the Russian Ambassador in London to mark the visit of 120 mayors, ex-mayors, magistrates, councillors, and civic officials to the embassy.

Made at the CWS Crown Clarence Pottery, Longton, Staffs, the tea set was presented to Ambassador Mr. J. Malik by the Metropolitan Association of Labour Mayors and Ex-Mayors, many of whose members have connection with the Co-operative Movement.

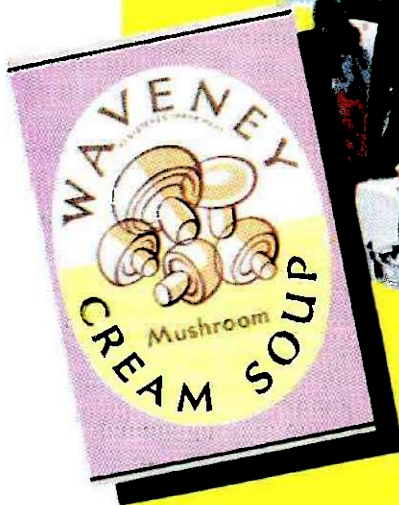
The set will be used at the embassy.

Obituary

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

Frederick Samuel Beston, Kingsbury	September 30
William Riley, Mile Oak	October 13
Edith Titterton, Tamworth	October 18
Frederick John Merriman, Syerscote	October 26
Sydney Sylvester, Hints	October 28
Jack Storer, Amington	October 31
John Thomas Chilton, Piccadilly	November 4
Mary Louisa Holmes, Amington	November 13
Francis Herbert Witts, Bodymoor Heath	November 17
Frederick Arthur Flatman, Tamworth	November 18
Dorothy May Ball, Dordon	November 19
Joseph D. Perry, Belgrave	November 19
Hilda Amelia Chetwynd, Wilnecote	November 20
Florence Louisa Hamson, Mile Oak	November 20
Florence Edith Vickery, Wood End	November 22
Ernest Edward Wood, Two Gates	November 22
Lizzie Thorpe, Dordon	November 24
Robert Bates, Mile Oak	November 25
Iris Maud Jaques, Wilnecote	December 1
Edgar Alfred Jones, Tamworth	December 1
Mary Ann Powis, Fazeley	December 2
Sarah Selina Glover, Fazeley	December 2
Albert William Corbett, Tamworth	December 5
Alice Green, Tamworth	December 6
Lizzie Allsopp, Glascote	December 6

A taste of LUXURY LIVING



-at such
REASONABLE COST

Waveney canned cream soups set a new standard in food enjoyment. Rich, thick, delicious, these luxury

soups come in a choice of Mushroom, Chicken, Asparagus, and Tomato. Try a can - or two - today!

Delicious Soups from the range of

WAVENEY  **fine foods**

* FROM COOPERATIVE STORES