

TAMWORTH EDITION

OCTOBER 1960

# Home

M A G A Z I N E



**SWEATER FOR FATHER ★ RECIPES**  
**Motoring Tips ★ CWS Goes on Record**

**Exotic Fish  
in your  
Own Home**





# Waveney

*are always welcome  
in my home*

Faces light up—appetites brighten up—  
when I serve WAVENEY BEANS in Tomato  
Sauce to my family. Tasty and tempting,  
WAVENEY are top favourites with  
them all. Try WAVENEY yourself from  
your Co-op—you'll find  
them delicious.



## Waveney Beans

**in tomato sauce**

**EXTRA TASTY • EXTRA GOOD**

**AT YOUR CO-OPERATIVE STORES**



# HOME

## MAGAZINE

Editorial Office: 1 Balloon St., Manchester 4

OCTOBER, 1960 Vol. 65, No. 10

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### FRONT COVER

You may not find quite such a gay company as graces our cover in your own district this month, but you will greet the younger generation's Hallowe'en antics with sympathy and understanding, like the watchers in the Co-operative store doorway.

Remember those bobbing apples, the smell of an old lantern, the fun of enjoying a mysterious and traditional occasion that allowed everyone extra latitude for the evening? Happy Hallowe'en!

## BOOTS, BOOTS, BOOTS

NOT long ago two British sergeants marched across America. Tramp, tramp, tramp went their boots for some 3,000 miles across the American continent.

Kipling it was who wrote a poem about "Boots," and his heart would have rejoiced at this triumph by two Service men. Did he not write "The backbone of the army is the non-commissioned man"? And Kipling, incidentally, is once more in favour with the highbrows after a period when it was not fashionable to be proud of Britain's achievements overseas.

Today, when India, Pakistan, Ghana, and many other countries stand on their own feet and hold the hand of Britain in friendship, we may well look with satisfaction on our record. Mistakes were made, but compared with other nations we have come out cleanly in the end from our trust.



Flight-Sergeant Patrick Maloney and Staff Sergeant Mervyn Evans who completed their marathon walk of 3,045 miles across the USA from San Francisco to New York, in 66 days, four hours, and seventeen minutes.

arena for a brief interlude in that impressive programme. Who knows but that they have done a lot more for Britain than many a uniformed ambassador?

Other nations would have given them civic welcomes, ticker tape parades, and presentation dinners. Not so this calm land where achievement is accepted as being only natural. Now it seems that one of the sergeants is to emigrate and apparently the Service in which he marched with such distinction will let him slip away instead of making him the most famous sergeant in the world.

What an example for recruits! What stories he could tell in the barrack room! Instead, he will tell them to his descendants in another land. Please wake up, Service public relations.

### THIS BRITAIN...

The village church at Plungar in Leicestershire, overlooking the Vale of Belvoir. The church registers are believed to have been used at one time by the village grocer who tore out the pages and wrapped tea in them!



We shall have some stories for you ourselves next month. David Hughes, top singing star, made his early public appearances with a Co-operative choir. Harry Vickrage knew him in those early years as he knows him today. He tells a success story that will thrill you when you read it. November is, of course, the month for fireworks and Trevor Holloway has written an article that relates the story of fireworks and the fascination they have had for people over the years.

There will be all the usual popular features from Mary Langham's recipes to Mary Joy's Journal.

*The Editor*



WOOD smoke pours from the tall stone chimney of the hut, past the copper salmon which swings to the wind. I open the door and see my dog lying before the hearth. He is content, for whenever an old pair of trousers is spread for him on the oak floor, he knows this to mean "no walkies," and that I am coming back shortly, probably with a cabbage and other vegetables for the soup in the black crock hanging from the chimney bar.

Beside the crock hangs an even older cast-iron kettle with a handymaid fixed to its handle. In some of the country magazines a photograph of this last object now and again appears with a letter asking what it is. It's a length of iron, usually varying in width between three-



## FROM A Country Hilltop

eighths and half an inch, curved at one end, which is the handle, and extending to the kettle top where it is clamped. The idea is to save your hand being scorched while leaning over the fire to lift off the kettle from its lapping crook.

And what, you ask, is a lapping crook? That hangs from the chimney bar, and is adjustable in length by serrations in its broad iron length, so that pot or kettle can hang low over a small fire, or well up if a big fire burns in the hearth.

With the handymaid you can swing a heavy kettle holding perhaps a couple of gallons of boiling water, across the fire, and then, with a levered lift, pour as fast or as slowly as you want into tea pot or washing-up bowl.

Outside it is misty, the field sodden, and the garden hangs with the wreckage of michaelmas daisy, hollyhock, chrysanthemum, and other flowers of a fled summer. Leaves falling from the hedge reveal the nests of robin, chaffinch, and blackbird. Coming across the field, one's thoughts were, "Oh well, one more summer gone, and how quickly!"

Only yesterday, it seemed, the daffodils were coming up and the primroses in the hedge-bottom were something to be pointed out.

Then came the cold winds, the sea mists, the great black Atlantic clouds, and the roar at night of the long rollers upon the sandy shores—shores littered with seaweed and branches of trees swept down from the valleys. The coloured waters of the rivers empty into the bay, and at times, as we saw from the headland, stain the sea for some miles to the west.

And then the daffies and primroses faded, leaves came out on beech, may, apple, and ash; bullocks in the fields grew sleek on the young grass and clover of this Devon seaboard country. Young birds came out of their nests, some to meet a swift end under rubber wheels on the roads. The days were hardly started before it was time to go to bed, and then to get up again.

By HENRY  
WILLIAMSON

But don't think that life in the country is dull. The secret is in having jobs to do, especially if one has retired, and another secret of doing these jobs is regularity. Therein lies security and a regular routine, especially if you are your own master or mistress. It's the same anywhere, in town or country.

The crock begins to simmer. Carrots, cabbage, an onion or two, chopped celery, half a handful of dried herbs, a couple of ounces of butter, some dried peas and beans (soaked overnight), and a few beef bones are gently simmering. The pot lid was made on the anvil by the village blacksmith (gone now), of stout sheet iron slightly upcurved for close fitting.

The soup was eaten at midday, after writing, with all-wheat bread and grated cheese. It was followed, by a slice of Dundee cake, and later, a cup of tea or coffee.

My newspaper is propped up on the carpenter's bench along one side of my hut.

Robbie, the old dog, a cross between foxhound and terrier, looks up after lunch. Is the master sawing, planing, hammering now, or is it to be walkies?

What's the weather like? Misty? Trees dripping? H'm, not much good slogging round the empty lanes.

How about a run on the way home? "A run, Robbie?" He gets up, stretches, then settles down—anti-clockwise this time—expands with a sigh of contentment, and goes to sleep until four o'clock.

On the way to our cottage in the town on the north coast he will run in front of the car for a while. He can do 20 m.p.h. for a mile or so, with breaks at various gateways to learn who's been about that day. Then into the car, with thoughts of dinner soon.

Legs stretched before an electric fire reading a book or paper, listening to the wireless, or perhaps going to the cinema, walking through ghostly streets, as empty in autumn and winter as they are thronged in summer.

A dull life? Not a bit of it!



It's coats off for the CWS bandmen as they get down to a long session in the Fontana recording studio

## Going on Record

This month sees the CWS (Manchester) Band making yet another trip to London to compete in the finals of the "Daily Herald" Brass Band Championship. As well as its concert and competition engagements the band has made a number of popular discs. Recently LEO KNOWLES attended one of its recording sessions and has written his impressions for HOME MAGAZINE.

ONE hot Saturday recently, while thousands of Londoners were enjoying themselves in Hyde Park, the CWS (Manchester) Band was doing a hard day's work in a windowless, sound-proof, air-conditioned recording studio only a few yards away.

"When I get back to Manchester, people say: 'Hello, had a nice holiday?' I can never think of a suitable reply!" said Alex Mortimer, the conductor, as he mopped his brow. He had come into the control room from the studio next door to hear a "play-back" of the piece which had been recorded a few moments before.

As the silver chords came floating through the three stereophonic loudspeakers (which look rather like mattresses slung vertically) Mr. Mortimer forgot the heat and the cigarette which he had been about to enjoy. With the hand which still clutched the packet and lighter, he began to conduct the piece all over again; listening intently to

every note and wincing slightly whenever his ear seemed to detect something a little short of perfection.

Although modern techniques have taken some of the fatigue out of recording, the making of a stereophonic, long-playing disc is still a gruelling job. No longer is it necessary to play a whole tune over and over again until the rendering is satisfactory.

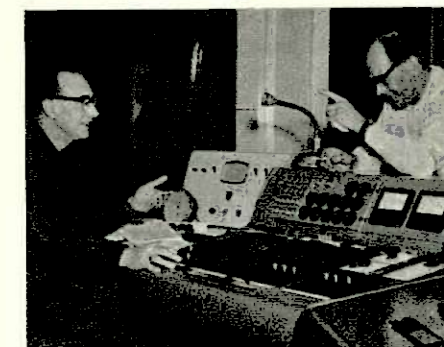
If there is a fault, only the few bars in which it occurs need be repeated; the technicians can dub the faulty passage and insert the satisfactory version afterwards.

WORK began at 10 a.m., when Mr. Jack Baverstock, Artists and Recording Manager for Philips Fontana label, took his seat in the control room. Through a glass panel he could see the band in the studio next door—but he could talk to them only over an intercom.

With him sat Dave Heelis, recording engineer, who had worked with Mr. Baverstock on earlier CWS Band recordings.

After a tune to warm them up (as though it wasn't hot enough already!) the band began the process of "balancing," each group of instruments playing a few bars while the men at the controls checked strength and tone. This ensured that none of the instruments would be artificially magnified or drowned during the recording, and everything would come through at the proper strength, in no way distorted.

Soon all was satisfactory and the band began the first piece, *Rhapsody in Brass*. Before long, however, they hit a snag.



"That's it!" says Alex Mortimer (right) as he discusses a recording with Jack Baverstock, Artists and Recording Manager for Philips Fontana

The temperature in the studio rose so much that it caused the brass instruments to play slightly out of tune! So everybody took a breather until the atmosphere settled.

After several repeats, that piece was safely on tape and I slipped into the studio to listen to the next one. This was a mistake, for I happened at that time to have rather a bad cough. Have you ever been trapped in a recording studio when you have a cough? Needless to say, the urge to give full vent to it becomes unbearable.

Fortunately, it was a short piece and the band, bless them, got through it quickly; so I didn't become the most unpopular man on the premises. But I was glad to get out of that studio!

DURING a pause Mr. Baverstock told me of the popularity abroad of the band's records. They sell very well in Australia and New Zealand and are also in demand on the Continent, especially in Scandinavia.

I left as the band played on, with the afternoon still to come. Outside, the weather became hotter.

And their weekend's playing did not end with the recording session, for on the following day they gave two open-air concerts on the Embankment!





# Cheerful Simplicity

By DOREEN BROWNE

## Gives Charm to Winter Dressing Gowns

**D**RESSING GOWN fashions take on a new look this winter. Out are frills and fuss—never very practical if you have breakfast to cook. In are simple, tailored styles with the minimum of trimmings, relying for their effect on the bright, glowing colours in which they are made.

The colours really are stunning—just the thing to cheer you up on a drab grey morning. Watch out for fluorescent rose pinks, scarlets, and royal blues, and, newest of all, lilac, one of the top fashion shades for autumn and winter.

These are some of the shades featured in the new CWS Pelaw range of dressing gowns and housecoats, now on sale in your local Co-operative store. The range includes styles in wool and wool mixture—all moth-proofed—and lighter-weight quilted models in Tricel or nylon. There are, too, some attractive dressing gowns for children.

Three models for women and one for children are pictured.

**A** NEAT button-through style in wool, with an unusual nylon trimming, is No. 4006. The nylon is cut in a zig-zag "pinked" effect, and it is featured on the collar and on the vertical welts of the two pockets. The dressing gown has a fabric tie belt and is available in turquoise, scarlet, rose, saxe, lilac, and green. Price for the women's size is 103s.; for size WX, 109s. 6d.; and for OS, 114s. 9d.

A shortie model, No. 4017, is in two-tone ripple candlewick. It has two patch pockets and adaptable sleeves that can be turned back to three-quarter length. This model is fully washable, and can be bought in rose, green, blue, or lilac. Price is 44s. 11d.

Finally, a beautiful quilted housecoat in Tricel, with Tricel interwadding and lining. It has a printed floral design and the quilting is in a shell pattern. Colours of this model are turquoise, rose, lilac, and sky blue, and the lining is in a deeper tint of the same shade. The bow at the neck is in the same colour as the lining, and the pocket also is trimmed with a matching frill. Light-weight, but very warm, housecoat No. 4022 costs 88s. 6d. for the women's size, and 96s. 11d. for WX.

**F**ROM the children's range, the model shown is a wrapover style in wool, with two rows of stitching to highlight the long roll collar. This dressing gown has long cuffed sleeves, a patch pocket, and variegated silk tie, and is available in scarlet, rose, turquoise, and saxe. No. 2502, price is from 43s. 6d. (24 in.) to 77s. 6d. (48 in.).



Style  
4017



Style  
4022



Style  
2502



Style  
4006

# How a Mother Conquered Her Anguish

Tragic as a child's deafness may be, it need not condemn the infant to muteness as well

By BRYAN BREED



This little boy has never heard a word in his life. This is one way of teaching him to speak. If he makes the sound correctly, the candle will go out

**W**HAT would you do if your child was born deaf? That was the problem which faced Mrs. Freddy Bloom on the birth of her daughter. A tremendous amount of ignorance exists about the plight and problems of deaf children, so I went along to see Mrs. Bloom to discover just what these problems are.

Like most parents, Mrs. Bloom said, "My husband and I did not realise our daughter was deaf. We first became worried when she didn't start to talk, and on visiting a specialist we were told Virginia would probably be a deaf mute."

Mrs. Bloom paused and said simply, "We just made up our minds that our daughter *wasn't* going to be a deaf mute."

In that simple statement lies the story and the anguish of every mother who finds her child has been born deaf, and could remain dumb because of it. Behind those words, too, is the personal story of an unusual and brave woman.

Through this first contact with the terrible world of the deaf and dumb child, Mrs. Bloom is now chairman of the National Deaf Children's Society, helping deaf children everywhere towards speech and communication with their fellow men.

**W**HEN she discovered that, because she had been born deaf, her daughter Virginia might become a mute, Mrs. Bloom took her to a speech training unit. She also went to be trained herself so that she could help teach her child to speak.

"I know all the anguish a mother feels when she discovers that her child might be condemned to a speechless world," she says.

Attempting the methods learnt at the unit for speech training, Mrs. Bloom faced the distress of hearing her daughter make strange, ugly sounds in her attempts to speak.

She and Virginia spent hours in front

of a mirror so that the child could see and imitate mouth movements. Sometimes the sounds would have to be repeated hundreds of times. Then there would be the moment of triumph when the strangled, difficult sounds from the little fair-haired girl at last resembled the sound Mrs. Bloom was making.

At other times the sounds could not be taught by sight. Then Mrs. Bloom would take her daughter's hand and place it on her cheek and throat so that the child could feel the vibrations the sound made, and Virginia would try desperately to produce sounds that made the same vibrations.

Sometimes little strips of paper were attached to Mrs. Bloom's hands. These, held in front of her mouth, fluttered as she spoke so that Virginia could see the effect of certain sounds.

**T**HE greatest thrill came when Virginia at last managed to repeat one simple sound. This sound was just "ma." Repeated quickly it became "mama," a word every mother loves to hear, let alone one who has been told that her child might never speak.

This slow, loving attention from Mrs. Bloom meant that by the time Virginia was five she could speak just 20 words, the result of thousands of hours of patience and understanding.

Since then the same slow methods have taught Virginia to put words together to make sentences; even to learn to read. To hear her speak you would imagine she had been born with the power to hear like any other child. She goes to an ordinary school and now gets no more special attention than her class mates.

**I**T was this that led Mrs. Bloom to her work of helping deaf and dumb children. In 1958 all the various organisations dealing with the problems of such children were united into the National

Deaf Children's Society, and Mrs. Bloom was invited to become its Chairman.

The work involves hours spent in committee and on visits. She also edits a magazine called *Talk*, which does its best to dispel some of the ignorance about deaf children. This ignorance worries Mrs. Bloom a great deal.

"Although there are more deaf children than there are children in schools for the blind," Mrs. Bloom said, "there is more ignorance about them than there is about any other kind of handicapped children in the world. People just don't realise the emotional frustration of a child who can't talk, a child longing to express itself but unable to do so."

Mrs. Bloom acknowledges that Virginia is the driving force behind her work.

"If such good results can be obtained for Virginia, then all other deaf children should have the same opportunities. If parents cannot provide the time, the intelligence, patience, or money which we were lucky enough to be able to devote to our daughter, then the community should step in," explained Mrs. Bloom.

"Deaf children need to be part of the society in which they live. This can come about only if parents and the general public accept with understanding that the deaf child is an ordinary boy or girl who happens to be unable to hear."

**T**HAT is what Mrs. Bloom and her society want to get over . . . that the deaf and dumb child needs our understanding and sympathy as much as the blind, the spastic, or the lame child. They are doing a fine job helping them to speak by the same slow methods that Mrs. Bloom used for Virginia.

Mrs. Bloom's only reward for all this work is the only one she has ever desired . . . her daughter can speak.



# Letting your hair down

By JOANNA CURTIS

I WONDER what it is about a hair-dressing salon which makes its clientele "let their hair down," metaphorically as well as literally, as soon as they enter its doors? Perhaps it is the colourful decor or the cups of tea which inspire the exchange of cosy confidences, but whatever it is, I find it quite fascinating.

During the hour I spent recently having my hair washed and set, I discovered quite a lot about the private life of total strangers.

The young woman who was having an auburn rinse confessed to me that she didn't really like it, but that she had a different rinse each week. She went on to tell me that her husband was a sailor and as they had no family, her weekly visit to the hairdresser helped to pass the time.

Her husband never knew what colour he would find her hair when he came on leave, but she knew he had a preference for blonde hair and that hers would be that colour again in three weeks' time when his ship was due to dock!

In another corner a dear old lady was having her lovely white hair permanently waved for the first time in her life. She was continually telling the young assistant to be careful not to burn her hair or neck, heedless of the girl's reply that there was no heat involved. She informed us all that until three years ago she had never had a hair of her head cut at all. "Sit on it, I could!" she exclaimed, beaming round at all our short hair.

She caught sight of a teenager whose hair had just be caught up in a Grecian knot, under the impression that this was one of the latest styles. "I used to wear my hair like that forty years ago," she said, adding, as a naughty little twinkle appeared in her eye, "you'll find the boys can't resist it. That's how I caught my husband." The young girl's answering blush showed that she too had similar ideas about a certain special someone.

The old lady went on to tell me that the "perm" was because her daughter was coming home from America on a visit, and she did want to look her best for the occasion.

While her clever fingers coaxed my unruly hair into a series of waves and curls, my favourite assistant who had recently been married told me of her attempt to cook an omelette. The results were apparently quite disastrous, and it ended up as scrambled eggs on toast, smothered in tomato sauce.

This brought a host of similar "just married" experiences from almost everyone else in the salon. One lady had actually coated pork sausages with fat before putting them under the grill, while another's first apple pie had even been refused by the family's pet dog.

One of the biggest laughs of all arose when one lady with a rather new wedding ring on her finger told ruefully of the day she put her pink pyjamas in the washer with her husband's best white shirts and underwear. "The shirts came out a beautiful pearly pink shade," said, "ideal for a frilly blouse, but you can imagine just what my husband said, especially as his vest was a much deeper shade of pink! What made it worse was the fact that he has to change into special protective clothing at work and so all his mates saw the pink underwear, too!"

As I left them all eagerly exchanging their favourite recipes I thought how friendly everyone had become, and yet if they had met in the grocer's or butcher's shop they would probably have only exchanged a brief "good morning."



IT was daring of RCA Records to link **Mario Lanza** and **Enrico Caruso** in one album. Yet the difficult, wayward Lanza had one hero—the great Italian tenor. And at the age of seven he listened to a Caruso record 27 times at one sitting. So RCA JET-101 is remarkable in that it includes two long-playing records for the price of one.

The first is Mario Lanza singing Caruso favourites and the second is the immortal Caruso himself in 15 original recordings from *Aida*, *Rigoletto*, *Tosca*, *Pagliacci*, and many more. All in all, of quite astonishing value and interest.

Brahms wrote the opening of his *Second Symphony* while staying at a holiday resort beside a mountain lake, and there is a warmth and melody in the music that is well caught by the **Royal Philharmonic's** recording with **Sir Thomas Beecham** on HMV ALP-1770.

Tchaikovsky's great violin concerto in D major has always been one of my favourites. The recording by **Nathan Milstein** and the **Pittsburgh Symphony Orchestra** on Capitol P-8512 is particularly welcome, for Milstein was a pupil of Auer, to whom it was dedicated.

## TRY Tropical

A COUPLE of years ago when on holiday in Naples, I suddenly decided to go further south and visit one or two of the tiny villages that are scattered round the toe-piece at the foot of Italy. Life here was very simple and primitive, in fact time seemed almost to have stood still, for although the centuries had slipped away the charming village folk still lived in the same manner as they did three hundred years ago. There were no grand hotels, no glistening casinos, no pleasure launches, no water-ski-ing; in fact nothing but a rocky bay where the stones glistened and gleamed with all the colours of the rainbow.

I PERSUADED one of the fishermen to take me out in his boat. I spoke very little Italian, and he very little English, but he managed to convey to me what he fished for. "Fancy fishes," he called them, and as I stepped aboard I was surprised to find that at one end a thick square of clear glass had been let into

Have you been to Paris this year? If so, you will have nostalgic pleasure in two recordings before me. London HA-R-2249 has *The Troubadours in Paris* with "Pigalle," "I Love Paris," and "Under Paris Skies"—the latter perhaps the most appropriate of Paris tunes.

On RCA RD-27160 **Pierre Sommers** and his orchestra play similar tunes but it's hard to choose between them and it will depend on your own fancy.

IF a million people buy a disc it can certainly claim popular appeal, so *Hits that Sold a Million* on Mercury MMC-14040 is off to a good start with **Rusty Draper** and the **David Carroll Orchestra**. Choosing 12 successes from the last ten years it includes "Mack the Knife," "Deck of Cards," and "Riders in the Sky."

There's a splendid range of 30 hit tunes from successful musicals in *Swingin' Thro' the Shows* with **Eric Delaney** and his band. Brilliant Delaney selects from *My Fair Lady*, *Guys and Dolls*, *Flower Drum Song*, and six more on Parlophone PMC-1120.—T.O.

## Fish FOR A FASCINATING HOBBY

An exciting incident while on holiday in Naples led our contributor to take up this intriguing pastime



Says  
**JAMES  
NORBURY**

the bottom of the boat. The only other equipment he had were nets of various lengths and sizes and a collection of large square jars, the tops of which were covered with muslin. As we rode out into the bay he gave me one of the smaller jars and asked me to fill the others with sea water.

As I glanced through the glass panel in the bottom of the boat I was surprised to discover that I could see quite clearly the sea bed and was even able to pick out the coloured shells and stones that lay scattered there.

AFTER going out for three to four hundred yards, the fisherman turned the boat round abruptly and pointed towards a tiny cove at the far end of the bay. As we approached it he looked at me with excited eyes and then with one of those angelic smiles that only the Southern Italians seem capable of, he shouted in an excited voice, "Fancy fishes, fancy fishes," pointing towards the sheet of glass on the bottom of the boat.

I looked through the glass and suddenly felt I had stumbled into an Aladdin's cave. The water was literally alive with small fish that sparkled like a thousand jewels in an oriental queen's diadem. Water plants of many varieties waved their fragile leaves back and forth as the gentle tide, which was almost imperceptible on the surface of the sea, swayed them to and fro.

Here was enchantment, a water-wonderland so removed from the commonplace things one sees in life that it held me completely spellbound. Dropping the nets over the side of the boat, my companion caught many fishes.

ON my return to London, I found myself constantly remembering that exciting evening in Southern Italy. Something deep inside me wanted to re-create and re-capture it, and to give it a permanent place in fact as well as in memory. Then I had an idea, and little did I think as it developed in my imagination of the headaches and heartaches it was destined to bring me before it found complete fulfilment.



Harlequin Fish

"Why not build my own water paradise?" No sooner said than done. The following Saturday morning I went to a local shop that sold glass tanks for home aquariums. I bought a medium size tank, three or four pounds of fine gravel, a packet of brightly coloured shells, two or three pieces of rock, a branch of coral, a couple of dozen different types of water plants and a sixpenny handbook on aquariums.

Setting up the tank was a comparatively simple matter. First, I poured in the gravel, building it well up at the back of the tank so that it formed a raised terrace about three-and-a-half inches wide and two inches deep. I filled the tank with water and left it for a few hours until the floating gravel dust had settled.

TO keep the terrace in position during the settling down process, I cut pieces of wood, laying one along the side of the terrace and the other across the top. Once the water was clear I carefully sorted out the plants and arranged them to give some semblance of the underwater garden that had fascinated me in Italy.

Along the back of the terrace I planted the waving fern-like plants—heavy-leaved ones that looked like miniature palms, variegated ones that gave just the right touch of colour to the background scene. In one corner I planted what looked like an underwater forest. I was careful to leave the front part of the tank clear so that when one looked through the glass it was rather like seeing a painting by one of the Chinese masters.

I was not very happy about the glass background to my water garden, so I bought a sheet of parchment coloured the lovely blue of the Mediterranean sky from a local art shop. I stuck the parchment onto the glass back of the tank with

cellotape. Next I placed the rocks and shells into position with the branch of coral as a centre piece. My preparations for the fishes' home were complete.

I rang up a friend of mine who works in the aquarium at London Zoo, and he told me to get some water-clearing tablets. After putting them in the water I must leave it for at least a week to condition itself before installing the fish.

NOW I came across my first setback.

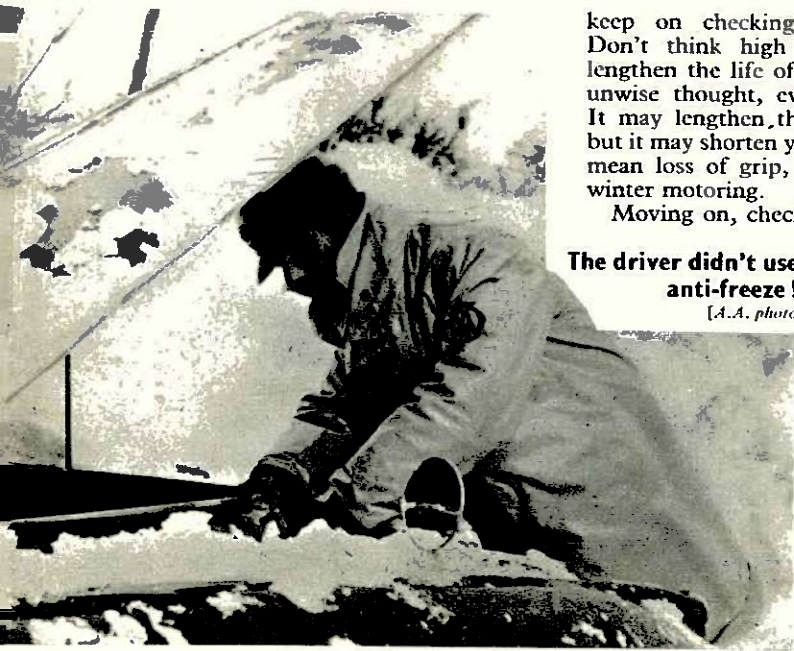
On visiting the shop to buy the fish, I found that most of the small brightly-coloured varieties were tropical fish which needed a temperature between 79 and 81 degrees fahrenheit if they were to live in the home I had made for them. Undaunted and undeterred, I bought an electric heater and thermometer. The thermometer could be stuck on the side of the glass with a suction-rubber pad so that you could see quite clearly the temperature of the water.

The heater was placed at the back of the tank behind one or two large stones that formed the rocky part of the terrace. In two or three hours the water was registering the correct temperature, but, alas, it soon started to soar over 80 degrees and eventually over 90.

What a chump I was. I had forgotten to install a thermostat to control the temperature of the water to an even level throughout the day and night. When I remedied this I started to think seriously about the future inhabitants of the tank.

★ Siamese fighters . . . neons . . . black mollies. These are the names of some of the fishes with which James Norbury stocked his aquarium. You can read about these exotic fishes, and some of the problems which they presented next month.





The driver didn't use anti-freeze!

[A.A. photo]

keep on checking them periodically. Don't think high tyre pressures will lengthen the life of your tyres. It is an unwise thought, even if partially true. It may lengthen the life of your tyres, but it may shorten yours. High pressures mean loss of grip, which is so vital in winter motoring.

Moving on, check the oil in the back axle and the gear-box. Change to a thinner grade of oil in the engine. Put anti-freeze in the radiator.

Keeping a car warm at night is an excellent precaution against starting troubles. Keeping it warm while running will save you pounds on the petrol bill. I have yet to come across a car that did not benefit

Door locks have been known to freeze-up. Should this happen, try heating the key with a match or cigarette lighter. If that fails and you have some anti-freeze handy, try squirting some into the lock.

Invest in a small bottle of glycerine and keep it in the car together with a rag. It is invaluable for removing frost from the windscreen.

**M**OST of the engine wear comes during the first few moments after it starts. Cold starting is winter's biggest bug-bear. A car that starts on the first push of the button throughout the summer sometimes coughs and splutters after a night of heavy frost. Before cursing the battery, pulling out the sparking plugs, and thinking the old bus isn't as good as she used to be, just check that when you pull out the choke to strengthen the mixture it is working down at the carburettor end as well.

Pumping away merrily on the accelerator won't help either. And the old idea

## Winter-proof Your Car Now

is TONY KENISTON'S advice to Motorists

**D**ON'T wait for winter, weather-proof your car against its hazards now. Many motorists find themselves stranded on cold dark nights simply through lack of simple precaution. What can be done on a Saturday afternoon in early October in a few minutes can take hours on a dismal, desolate road in mid-January.

Winter-proofing the car is well within the average motorist's scope. It is the simple, obvious things that are so often overlooked.

Start at the bottom and work up. Check your tyres. If the tread has disappeared from the tyre, then it's time the tyre disappeared from the wheel—and I don't mean use it as the spare!

Punctures happen, even with the best tyres. When the thermometer takes a dive towards freezing point, handling jacks and wheel braces is heavy going. Lighten the load for yourself, in case you are unfortunate enough to get a flat during the next few months.

**F**IRSTLY make sure the jack works and that the wheel brace isn't so worn it slides round the nuts. If either item is defective, replace it.

Secondly, unscrew all the wheel nuts. Do one at a time and then there is no need to jack up the car. Treat all the threads with a trace of graphite or "moly" paste (grease is better than nothing) before replacing them. You will considerably ease the job of unscrewing them should an emergency arise.

Thirdly, check the tyre pressures and

from having at least part of the radiator blanked off during cold weather. A blind or muff is the best thing for this job, but failing that a piece of cardboard or metal covering the lower half of the radiator is effective.

**T**HE number of motorists on the road with only one brake light working is amazing. With more and more cars on the road with flashing indicators at the rear, this is a serious matter. Make sure your brake lights work and carry a spare bulb.

The extra strain on the battery now the evenings are drawing in should not be overlooked. Regular servicing of the battery will lengthen its years of utility. Keep the terminals well insulated and check all the high and low tension leads. Make sure they are waterproof. It costs only a few pence to replace any faulty length of lead.

Windscreen wipers may have been well used during summer. The wiper-blades should be inspected and, if ragged, replaced.

I believe an autumn clean is just as important as a spring clean on a car. Take a look at the paintwork and chrome. During the summer a wax coat has been built up. This should give you protection during the winter. But wash it frequently and add to it. See that all the doors fit snugly. Rain finds its way in every little crack. Snow melts and trickles in.

of letting the engine tick over before driving off is not a very good one. In fact, it increases engine wear; hard to believe, but true.

Drive off then, on cold mornings, with part of the radiator blanked off and keep a sharp lookout for ice on the road.

Besides preparing the car it is as well to prepare oneself for the hazards winter brings. Fog can be frightening. Headlights are of little use as the beam bounces back. Fog spotlights are most effective, but for the little they are used I always consider them expensive. A solution for painting one's headlamps that can be purchased for a fraction of the price proved most satisfactory on my car throughout last winter.

Frost, ice, and hard-packed snow call for caution. Do everything slowly—steering, braking, and you will reach your destination much quicker. Rapid acceleration should be avoided and the clutch must be gently let in after every change of gear.

As a final tip I have found carrying an old sack in the boot invaluable. Changing a wheel with nothing to kneel on can be a really dirty job. And last winter when I was half-way up a 1 in 7 gradient the back wheels of the car refused to grip and spun madly on the hard-packed, ice-bound road. The sack again proved its worth as a successful launching ramp.

## B \* O \* O \* K \* S

**W**HAT contrasts our lives make! Here's **Fanny Cradock** writing *Something's Burning* (Putnam, 21s.) which tells how, in barely ten years, she and husband John have made a name as television cooks, lecturers, and the travel-food tasting team of Bon Vivour.

Full of good humour and an honest admission of how success came—"We have been given the breaks."

Compare Fanny with **Stella Condor**, author of *Woman on the Beat* (Hale, 16s.) and you contrast glamour with duty, for Stella Condor writes of her life as a policewoman. Fascinating revelations of human nature make up her days in London. A book to think over.

**Henriette von Schirach** tells how she paid *The Price of Glory* (Muller, 21s.) in this account of life in Hitler's Germany. Her husband was the Hitler Youth Leader and he is now a war criminal in Spandau prison. She contrasts it with her experiences in post-war Germany and admits how wrong was her approach to life. Youth gives her story some excuse.

How people influence the adolescent is shown in *Tomorrow the World* by **Ilse McKee** (Dent, 18s.). Born in 1922, she grew up in a Nazi land. At her school certificate oral she was asked: "What is on page 424 of *Mein Kampf*?"

A first-hand story of ordinary Germans in the war and how disillusionment, and then happiness with an Englishman, came to her.

Another German born in 1922 has written an even more compelling book. He is **Michael Mansfeld** and *I Submit to No Man* (Angus and Robertson, 15s.) is a very individual story. He was given 13 decorations for bravery in the war. He fought for his country while recognising the evil of Hitlerism under the guidance of his wise old father.

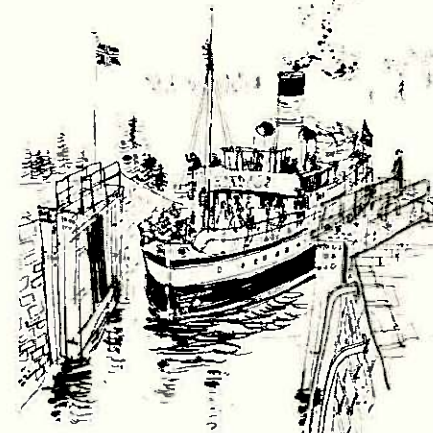
Yet even Mansfeld was forced to join the Hitler Youth. This picture of Germany is a grim, but deeply interesting one, and the hope for Europe lies in the strength of men like him.

China's star is a red one and it hangs over the East like a question mark. **Nicholas Wollaston** went to investigate and *China in the Morning* (Cape, 25s.) is one of the best-written travel books for

some time. It is also handsomely presented. The corruption and poverty caused by old regimes make him pay tribute to Mao's achievements today.

Warmly have I praised **Dr. Roger Pilkington** and his voyaging in the past, and gladly I do so again. *Small Boat to the Skagerrak* (Macmillan, 22s.) has David Knight illustrations and captures from the Baltic the same easy sea-charm as before. I look forward to the next on Sweden and the Gota Canal.

Winter is the time to plan summer holidays and *Touring Abroad* by **Tom Wisdom** (Odhams, 25s.) is an ideal



One of David Knight's many illustrations from *Small Boat to the Skagerrak* by Roger Pilkington

Christmas present for father. A mixture of good advice, racing and touring reminiscences, quick route maps, and general bonhomie, it is grand armchair reading.

Excellent, too, is *All about the French Riviera* by war hero **Peter Churchill** now living where he made history (Vista Books, 18s.). All the Riviera towns are carefully weighed up and hotels recommended. There is advice on motoring and caravan sites as well.

In the useful English edition of Michelin books comes *Pyrenees* (News Chronicle, 12s. 6d.). What a feast it is! The section on Bordeaux brings a dissertation on wines as well as maps of the town and its history. Andorra is included in this indispensable handbook.

Reviewed by  
**THOMAS OLSEN**

If you hesitate about a coach tour read *Continental Coach Tour Holiday* (Alvin Redman, 21s.) in which **S. P. B. Mais** tells how he thoroughly enjoyed a trip to France, Italy, and Switzerland. He has the happy knack of finding interest everywhere he goes.

Few books have I found as interesting as *Shakespeare's Public* by scholarly **Martin Holmes** (John Murray, 25s.). By relating the moods and customs of Shakespeare's time to the plays, Mr. Holmes has added greatly to their interest. He explains, for instance, that Shylock was more interesting because Jews had been banished from England since the Middle Ages.

Most of us have thrilled to the exploits of the Scarlet Pimpernel and now **Margery Weiner** has written *The French Exiles* (John Murray, 25s.) to show what happened to the aristocrats who came to England to escape the Terror. It is a story of bold fronts, poverty, and intrigues, with much human interest.

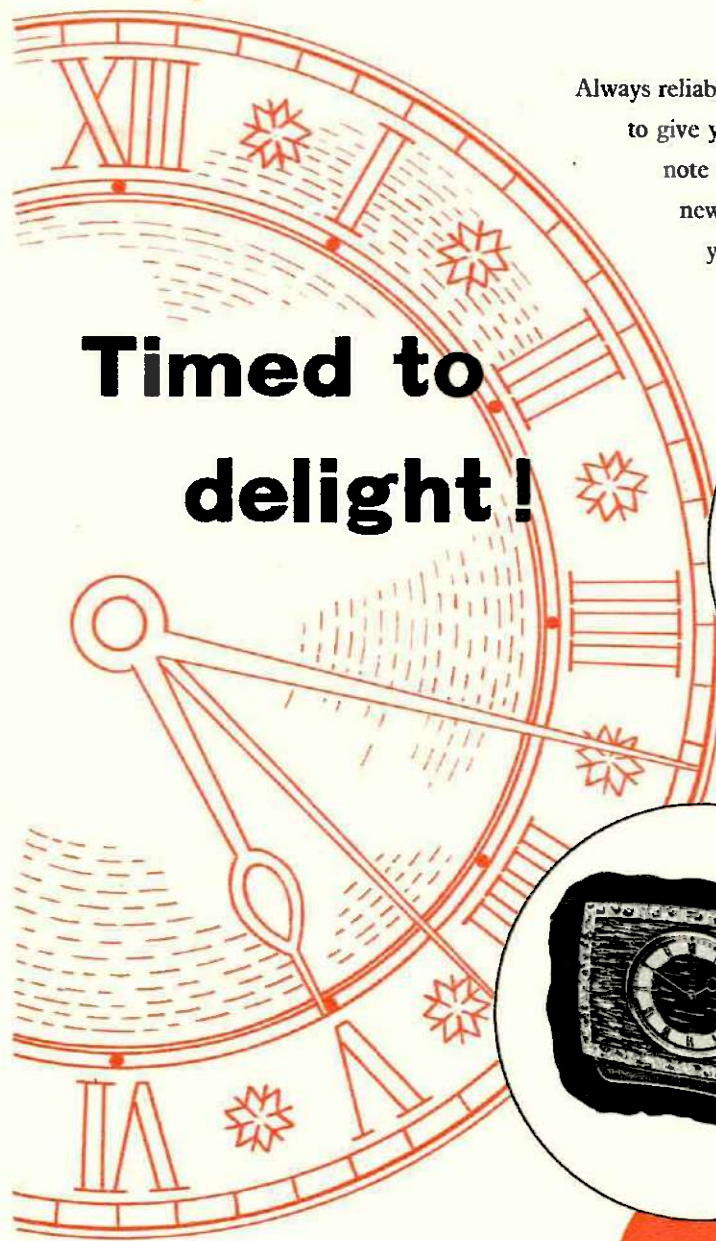
Welcome to *Sea Tales from Blackwood* (Blackwood, 18s.) which is fact and fiction from that excellent magazine. Fishing off Bermuda or motor boats on the Clyde, the settings are varied but the sea tang is always there. Good reading for men.

Crisply well-written is *The Golden Rule of General Wong* by **Charles Fenn** (Barker, 12s. 6d.), about an incident in wartime China, with a likeable British brigadier and a bridge which has to be destroyed.

Two newspaper novels are *Equal Partners* by **James Tucker** (Chapman and Hall, 14s.), in which a provincial reporter protects a scientist, and *The Cruel Deadline* by **Robert Gaines** (Macdonald, 15s.) where a Fleet Street man hesitates over his conscience and brings down a Cabinet minister. Both are taut, modern approaches. Perhaps the Press Council is really doing some good.

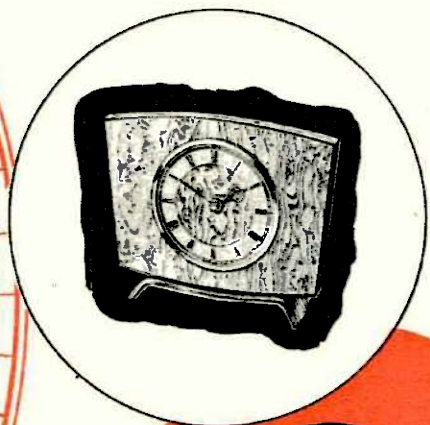
In the handsome new wrapper and binding of Everyman's Library at 9s. 6d. comes *The Life of Benvenuto Cellini*, a lively medieval autobiography by the great goldsmith.



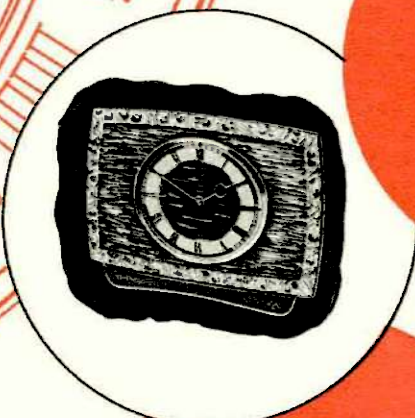


## Timed to delight!

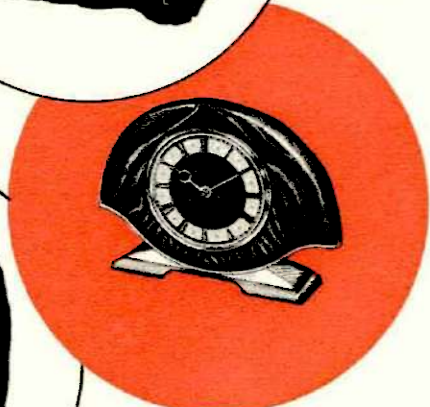
Always reliable, always accurate, FEDERAL Clocks are designed to give you the right time, all the time. Striking a new note in today's style trends, these fine clocks will bring a new beauty and distinction to your home. And you'll be pleasantly surprised at the reasonable prices! Here are four examples from the wide range.



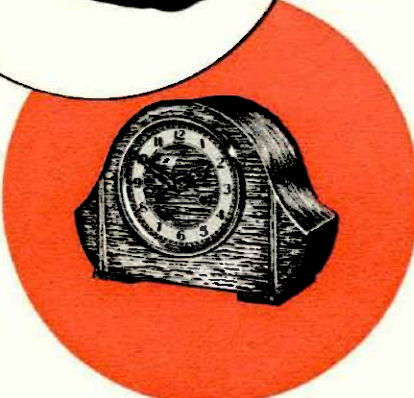
No. 537



No. 538



No. 530



No. 210

**No. 530.** Walnut/Natural Birch finish case, beaded edge, 30-hour movement, cream zone, Black Roman numerals, 4½ in. polished brass bezel. Height 6 in., width 7½ in., depth 2½ in. £3.4.0 (inc. P.T.)

**No. 537.** Bird's Eye Maple-faced finish. 30-hour movement, cream zone, black Roman numerals, 4½ in. polished brass bezel. Height 6½ in., width 8½ in., depth 2½ in. £3.5.6 (inc. P.T.)

**No. 538.** Tola and Bird's Eye Maple-faced finish. 30-hour movement, cream zone, black Roman numerals, 4½ in. polished brass bezel. Height 6½ in., width 8 in., depth 2½ in. £3.7.0 (inc. P.T.)

**No. 210.** Oak finish case with 8-day, hour and half-hour striking movement, 6 in. chrome silvered zone. Arabic numerals. Height 8½ in., width 11½ in., depth 4 in. £5.7.6 (inc. P.T.)

## FEDERAL CLOCKS

FROM CO-OPERATIVE STORES



W. E. SHEVELL-COOPER WRITES FOR GARDENERS

## Autumn's Tasks

**O**CTOBER'S the month to start autumn digging, and incorporate the compost that you have so carefully made during the year. Apply it at the rate of one really loaded wheelbarrow to about ten square yards. Dig about a spade's depth and take the trouble to fork up the bottom of the trench before putting the compost in position. Leave the ground rough so that frosts and cold winds work on it, breaking it down fine.

Summer bedding plants have lasted longer this year, but now they must be replaced with spring bedding wall-flowers, forget-me-nots interplanted perhaps with tulips, or hyacinths.

Pot up geraniums and take as many cuttings as possible. Struck now in a sandy compost they will make excellent specimens by the spring. You may, if you like pot them in potting compost, which you can get from the CWS Seeds Department, Osmaston Park Road, Derby, with dividend in the usual way.

**R**EMOVE decaying foliage from all the cabbage family; especially is this necessary with brussels sprouts. If you live in a windswept district it will pay you to heel over the broccoli to the north or north-west. Take out a spadeful of soil on the north side, push the plant over, and put the spadeful at the base of the stem on the other side to help keep it in position.

If you use grease bands on the fruit trees, be sure to keep them free from leaves and other debris, to stop the females of the winter moth climbing up on the bridge made by the leaves and laying their eggs. Each female moth may be responsible for the birth of 300 caterpillars, so it is important that you do everything possible to prevent them getting up into the branches.

Finish earthing up the celery and remember to keep the sides at an angle of 45 degrees. Pat them down with the back of the spade so that they are absolutely smooth and the rain will be deflected.

**I**F you thin the winter spinach now you will be able to use the thinnings as a vegetable. Leave plants about 8 in. apart.

Lift beetroot about the third week of October and be careful when handling the roots or they will bleed. Having twisted off the leaves and put them on the compost heap, the roots may be stored in a heap with soil or sand in a shed, or they may be put in a clamp out of doors.

Prune black currants. Cut out all branches that are drooping to the ground. Once the outer branches have been cut back, the aim is to remove about one third of the wood, planning to get rid of the old wood and keep the new. I usually reckon to cut out one third of



*Primula obconica* will probably want potting on into 6 in. pots, a wet-weather job to do in the greenhouse this month

the wood each October and thus I never get too much old wood in any of my bushes.

With black currants one does not have to worry about cutting back to a certain bud. They have pin buds all over their wood, and if you cut down a thick branch even this will grow well the following spring. In this way the old wood is quickly replaced by new, and new growths seem to be able to start from quite a "stump." Black currants love nitrogen and do not produce enough young wood unless properly fed.

## Work in the Greenhouse

**D**URING October and November, keep plants as dry as circumstances allow. It's a mistake to raise the temperature excessively in the belief that it will do the plants good. Far better to keep the temperature constant at about 60 degrees fahrenheit in the daytime, and no lower than about 48 degrees fahrenheit at night. The electrically heated greenhouse, with its thermostatic control, is extremely useful to this end.

Little syringing over is necessary, but on the other hand do open the ventilators whenever possible, to give the plants some fresh air. If it is possible to put the plants from one side of the house on to the other for two or three hours, then the woodwork on the vacant side may be scrubbed down carefully with a detergent in warm water.

The glass should be spotless, and will need washing down inside and outside. The hot water pipes and the walls should be white-washed so maximum light is reflected. If a little "blue" is put into the whitewash, it makes it whiter.

Sponge if necessary the large-leaved foliage plants, with a solution of nicotine and detergent. A quarter of an ounce of nicotine is sufficient in a 2½ gallon can of water, plus a tablespoonful of the liquid detergent.

Continue to feed the pot plants that are to flower at Christmas with Liquinure Flower Special every ten days or so, and attend regularly to tying up and tying in.

Chrysanthemums and carnations will undoubtedly need disbudding, while *Primula obconica* will probably want potting on into 6 in. pots, and the flowering stocks into similar sized pots.





# HOUSEWIVES' CLUB

## SHOP SLEUTH

brings you more special bargains for your shopping list. 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.

**A** TASTY, nourishing breakfast without the bother of cooking it yourself. That's the latest bright idea from one of the country's most enterprising canned food firms. The breakfast comes ready-cooked in a tin and all you have to do is empty the contents into a frying pan, warm them for a few moments, and the meal is ready to eat. This new product, marketed by Waveney, is called Breakfast Grill, and



1s. 6d.

consists of bacon, sausages, kidney, and beans in tomato sauce. Price is 1s. 6d. per tin.

Ideal for those who haven't much time for cooking in the morning, the grill is also useful for the housewife who wants a quick lunch, and it could even form the basis of the evening meal.

**N**OT everyone is a do-it-yourself fan, but even the most ham-handed can screw on a few nuts. This is all you have to do to assemble the new CWS television tables. The tables are sold in a flat carry-home carton, and can be quickly erected by screwing on eight nuts.

Finished in walnut veneer, the tables are very sturdy with shock absorbent, free-running spring castors so that you can wheel them—and the TV set—round the room quite safely. The tops have a melamine lacquer finish which protects them against scratches, chips, and even cigarette burns.

There are two models, both at the correct viewing height of 26 inches. One table measures 20 by 20 in. and costs

£3 8s. 8d., and the other, for the new slim-line sets, measures 15 by 20 in., and costs £3 2s. 6d.

**I** DON'T know why it is, but in our household whenever something gets broken it always seems to be a cup. Even our best service has a cup missing, which rather spoils the effect when visitors come to tea. So I welcome the idea of a well known firm of pottery manufacturers who are now supplying an extra cup with four of their tea services.

The designs—all of which have been featured on this page in the past—are Redrush, Bamboo Moon, Coral Island, and Summer Song. They are packed in special cartons for easy carrying, and cost about 40s. per set.

**T**APE recorders are no longer the luxury they used to be. Many teenagers now buy them in preference to a record player, and older people find them useful for all sorts of purposes—serious study, as well as entertainment. Parents, too, can have great fun recording their children's progress over the years.

As with most commodities, prices of tape recorders have come down as their popularity has grown, and now you can buy one for as little as 28 guineas. This



28 Gns.



from 29s. 11d.

**I**T always annoys me intensely when I have to discard a favourite sweater or cardigan simply because although still in good condition it has shrunk in the wash and become too small.

This won't happen with the new Lanfield range of fully fashioned knitwear, for all the garments in the range are made from wool which is shrink resistant. Given reasonable care in washing, they will last much longer than garments made from untreated wool, and will also keep their shape better.

The range includes cardigans and short-sleeved jumpers which can be bought separately or together as twin sets, and a long-line Italian-style sweater with a V-neck. Prices range from 29s. 11d., and there are 12 colours available: black, white, canary, ice blue, sugar pink, stone, royal blue, lipstick, coral, willow, ivory, and lavender.

is the price of the Defiant T11, a good-looking, compact model that is very easy to operate.

The machine will give 1½ hours' playing time with a standard tape, or 2½ hours with an extra long playing tape and will record direct from radio or record player. It measures 16 in. by 12½ in. by 6½ in. and is available in red and grey or blue and grey.

HOME MAGAZINE KNITTING PATTERN No. 58 BRINGS YOU A

## Favourite in Fawn

We knitted this in fawn Wavecrest, but it would be equally acceptable in other colours and would make an ideal gift for someone you want to please.



**SIZES.**—Instructions are given for the first size. Where figures differ for the two larger sizes they follow in brackets.

**MATERIALS.**—Sleeveless, 10 [11, 12] oz. of WAVECREST all-wool double knitting; add about 7 [7, 8] oz. for long sleeves. One pair each of No. 10 and No. 7 knitting needles.

**MEASUREMENTS.**—Chest, 38 [40, 42] in.; length, 23 [24, 25] in.; sleeves, 18½ [19, 19½] in. or length required.

**TENSION.**—5½ stitches and 7 rows to 1 in.

**ABBREVIATIONS.**—k, knit; p., purl; sts., stitches; st.st., stocking st.; beg., beginning; fin., finishing; alt., alternate; inc., increase or increasing; dec., decrease or decreasing; rem., remain or remaining; tog., together; pick 1, pick up and k. a st. from thread lying between last and next sts., working it through the back.

### BACK

With No. 10 needles cast on 107 [113, 119] sts.; work fully 3 in. in k.1, p.1 rib, beg. and fin. alt. rows with p.1 to keep rib right. **Change to No. 7 needles** and st.st., and work straight until 14 [14½, 15] in. from cast-on edge, fin. after a p. row.

**Shape armholes.** Cast off 5 st. on each of next 2 rows; dec. 1 st. at both ends of each of next 5 rows, then on next 2 alt. rows: 83 [89, 95]. Continue straight until armhole is 6 in. deep, then inc. 1 st. at both ends of next row and next 8th row following: 87 [93, 99]. Continue straight until 23 [24, 25] in. from cast-on edge, fin. after a p. row.

**Shape shoulders.** Cast off 10 on each of next 2 rows, then 10 [11, 12] on each of next 4 rows. Cast off last 27 [29, 31] for back neck.

### FRONT

Work exactly as back until ½ in. short of armhole shaping, fin. after a k. row. **Next row:** p.53 [56, 59], p.2 tog., p. to end: 106 [112, 118]. **Next row:** Divide for V-neck: k.53 [56, 59], turn, leaving rem. sts. on st.-holder, and work to and fro on these sts. for one half of front neck. Work 3 rows straight, then dec. 1 st. at centre-front edge on next and every 4th row following, 13 [14, 15] times in all; but at the same time, when side edge measures exactly same length as that of back to start of armhole shaping, **shape armhole:** cast off 5 on next row beg. at side edge; dec., 1 st. at

same side, edge on each of next 5 rows, then next 2 alt. rows; then keep armhole edge straight until 6 in. from first cast-off sts., then inc. 1 st. at side edge only on next row and 8th row following once more. When shaping has been completed, 30 [32, 34] sts. rem.

Work straight until 23 [24, 25] in. from cast-on edge, then **shape shoulder:** cast off 10 on next row beg. at armhole edge, then cast off 10 [11, 12] on each of next 2 alt. rows at same edge. None rem. Right side of work facing, join wool to centre-front edge of the other set of sts., k. to end, and work up this side to match the first, with all shaping at opposite edges.

### SLEEVES (Both alike)

With No. 10 needles cast on 59 [63, 67] sts. Work fully 3 in. in same rib as on welt. **Change to No. 7 needles** and st.st., and inc. 1 st. at both ends of 1st row then on every 8th row following 13 [14, 15] times, then on next 4th row once: 87 [93, 99] sts. Work straight until side edge measures 18½ [19, 19½] in. or length required, fin. after a p. row, then

**Shape top:** cast off 4 on each of next 2 rows; dec. 1 st. at both ends of each of next 5 rows, then next 4 (6, 8) alt. rows, then on next and every row following until 25 sts. rem.; cast off.

**To complete,** including armhole bands and neck rib: pin out all pieces, wrong side up, to required measurements, and press with damp cloth and fairly warm iron, avoiding ribbing. Join shoulder seams and press them. For sleeveless version, with No. 10 needles, right side of work facing, pick up and k. 111 [117, 123] sts. evenly round each armhole in turn; change to rib as on welt for fully 1 in.; cast off in rib. For long-sleeved version, sew in sleeves

and press seams. Join side and sleeve or armhole-band seams and press them.

**Neckband.** With No. 10 needles cast on 3 sts. **1st row:** p.1, k.1, p.1. **2nd row:** k.1, p.1, k.1. **3rd row:** p.1, pick 1, k.1, pick 1, p.1. **4th row:** k.1, p.3, k.1. **5th row:** p.1, k.1, pick 1, k.1, pick 1, k.1, p.1. **6th row:** k.1, \*\* p.1, k.1, repeat from \*\* to end. **7th row:** p.1, k.1, p.1, pick 1, k.1, pick 1, p.1, k.1, p.1. **8th row:** k.1, p.1, k.1, p.3, k.1, p.1, k.1. **9th row:** p.1, k.1, p.1, k.1, pick 1, k.1, pick 1, k.1, p.1, k.1, p.1. **10th row:** as 6th. Continue thus, picking up 1 at either side of centre st. on every alt. row, bringing extra sts. into rib as they come, but always keeping centre st. k. on right side, p. on reverse, until 23 are on needle. **Next wrong-side row:** rib 11, cast off next, centre, st., rib to end. Continue in rib on the last set of 11 sts. until this strip, slightly stretched, is long enough to go up rest of front V and halfway along back neck; cast off in rib. Join wool to centre-front edge of the other set of 11 sts. and complete to match; join ends neatly, and sew this ribbed border very neatly all round neck, fitting point into lowest point of centre-front V. Press join, and darn in all loose ends.

*Don't miss next month's pattern—a small girl's cardigan. Just the thing for your daughter!*

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



# No Good in her Husband

ANYONE who just passed her would think she appeared scruffy and dejected, perhaps might criticize her for looking so awful. Maria was about 36 but certainly seemed 50. It was difficult not to condemn her for failing to wash her face properly!

The background of this waif was terrible!

She came from foreign parents long since dead. She had been a very pretty girl, and was married at 18. Even now, behind the dirt and untidiness, one could see reminders of a laughing mouth and happy eyes... if one looked long enough.

After 18 years of marriage to a brute—a trouble-maker, always in and out of prison, a man who wanted fame, position, and any kind of publicity but who did not believe in doing a stroke of work—Maria came close to madness.

When talking to her one was at first inclined to feel irritated by her stupidity in sticking to such a no-account husband. But Maria had one strong intuitive virtue

—she believed if she turned away from her man he would do something terrible! To think they had eight children was more than frightening. Maria told me he never looked at them if he could help it, and had no interest in them.

Maria certainly cared for the children and I never saw them dirty. She was always with them, and I am sure she did her best for her brood.

She told me that once she had believed there was some good even in the worst human being, but she added, "I know different now. There is no good in my husband, not a scrap of good. He would do a bad turn to anybody."

"The only thing he has not done is hit any of us, but he never stops shouting and raving."

Maria said he would pick a quarrel with anybody and was full of malice to the world. The only peace and quiet she and the children had was when he was in prison.

THE neighbours were very kind to Maria and her children. Officials had done their best for them, and had tried to help her husband in so many ways, but always he let them down. Maria said he had informed her many times he had no intention of doing what anyone told him, ever!

She said she had forgotten what it was like to be happy or glad about anything; she longed for the day when all her children would escape from their dreadfully miserable home life.

IT made me ponder how a woman with so much insight and intelligence could have been attached to this humbug in the first place! Maria said, "He was 20 when we married, and I was bowled over by his quiet way of saying how he wanted to be rich and intended to succeed, and how he would never do anything dishonourable." Maria told me she had thought he meant it!

When they had been married two or three months she gave him £9 to buy a second-hand sewing machine so that she could make things for their home. He took the money and gambled with it. That was the first time she found out about her husband's "honourable" character.

From then on it had been a hand-to-mouth existence, with trouble all the time. There was nothing one could say to Maria; she intended to see this through to the bitter end. She concluded, "Perhaps out of him and all the children, one of them will do something fine and make up for the years of misery we have endured."

## PICK OF THE PAPERBACKS

VARIED volumes of high standard come in this month's release of PAN BOOKS. *Cimarron* is Edna Ferber's dramatic novel of American pioneering, now filmed again, and *The Seductive Mirror* by Leonard Mosley is a man's search for his youth.

Passion in the deep south is the theme of *Claudelle* by Erskine Caldwell and *Headed for a Hears* is a Jonathan Latimer thriller.

Short stories come from Agatha Christie in *The Hound of Death*, while *The White Men Sang* by Alexander Fullerton is set in the Matebele war days. A moving account of mental home life is told by Jane Simpson in *The Lost Days of My Life*.

HODDER BOOKS feature *The Man of the Forest* by Zane Grey, a story of the far west. A novel of London Airport life is *The Springboard* by John Fores. *The Baron in France* is an exciting thriller by Anthony Morton, and *The Saint in New York* takes Leslie Charteris's famous character overseas. Two romances are *Strangers can Love*

by Hermina Black, and *All Over Again* by Ruby M. Ayres.

PENGUIN BOOKS include 170 crime titles and now add four first-class thrillers. They are *Uncommon Danger* by Eric Ambler, *He Should Have Died Hereafter* by Cyril Hare, *Hide My Eyes* by Margery Allingham, and *The Case of the Howling Dog* by Erle Stanley Gardner.

*The Law* by Roger Vailland is a powerful novel of Italian life that won the Goncourt prize in 1957. *Lawns* by R. B. Dawson is a gardener's delight and also covers playing fields.

For youngsters *Fell Farm Campers* by Marjorie Lloyd is a PUFFIN BOOK set in the Lake District.

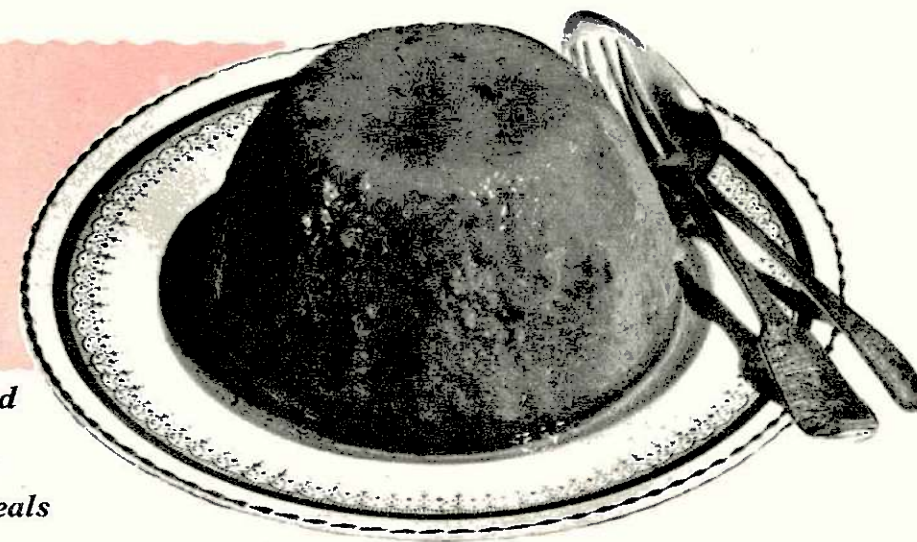
An outstanding PELICAN is *England under the Stuarts* by Professor G. M. Trevelyan. Here, fascinatingly told, is the political and social history of seventeenth-century England. Strongly recommended.

Handy for the housewife is *Pocket Calorie Guide* by Jane Colin (Constable, 4s. 6d.), packed with charts, facts, and figures about slimming. It has 64 pages and a washable cover.

## GOLDEN PUDDING

4 oz. breadcrumbs, 4 oz. Sutox, 4 oz. CWS marmalade, 2 oz. sugar, 2 eggs, milk, pinch salt.

Mix together the breadcrumbs, Sutox, sugar, and salt. Add the marmalade and eggs and sufficient milk to give a soft consistency. Put into a well-greased basin, cover with greaseproof paper and steam 2-2½ hours. Serve with marmalade or white sauce.



Two soups, three savouries, and two sweet recipes from Mary Langham to help you meet the cold-weather demand for hot meals

## HOT for COLD Days

### OX-TAIL SOUP

2 onions, 1 carrot, 1 small turnip, piece of parsnip (optional), 2 or 3 stalks of celery, 2 tomatoes, 4 pints stock or water, 1 ox tail, salt and pepper, 3 oz. Avondale butter, 3 oz. Federation flour, bouquet garni (a mixture of herbs), cooked diced vegetables (optional).

Prepare and slice the vegetables. Place in a pan with the stock, herbs, and seasonings. Add the jointed, blanched ox tail. Gently simmer for 4 hours (if pressure cooker is used, 1 hour is sufficient). Strain off the liquid and remove the fat when cold. Take the meat from the bones and cut into pieces. Melt the butter, add the flour, and gradually mix in the stock. Bring to the boil and add the meat. Add the additional vegetables, and adjust the seasoning if necessary.

### LEEK SOUP

1 lb. potatoes, 1 lb. leeks, 2 pints water, 2 oz. Avondale butter, salt and pepper, 2 tablespoons cooked CWS rice.

Slice the peeled potatoes and leeks thinly. Place in a pan with the water, butter, salt, and pepper. Allow to simmer gently for 1 hour with the pan covered tightly. Add the rice and cook for a further 10-15 minutes.

### ONION, BACON, AND CHEESE PASTY

4 rashers lean bacon, 2 large onions, 4 oz. cheese, salt and pepper, 8 oz. shortcrust pastry.

Grate the cheese, chop the bacon, and chop or grate the onions. Mix together and season to taste. Roll the pastry to an oblong about quarter inch thick. Spread

the filling over half the pastry, fold over the other half, and seal the edges. Mark into fingers, brush over with milk, and bake about 30 minutes at mark 6 (400°F).

### STUFFED ONIONS WITH BEANS

4 medium onions, 1 can Waveney Breakfast Grill, 1 heaped tablespoon fresh breadcrumbs, 1 small can Waveney baked beans, seasoning.

Peel and parboil the onions in salted water. Drain and scoop out the centres. Chop the centres very finely and mix with the breadcrumbs and seasoning.

Take the sausage, bacon, and kidney from the tin of Breakfast Grill, cut into pieces, and add to the onion mixture. Fill the centres of the onions with this mixture. Empty the baked beans and the beans from the Breakfast Grill into a casserole. Place the onions on top and cover. Bake about 30 minutes at mark 6 (400°F).

### BROWN BETTY

1 lb. baking apples, 2 tablespoons syrup, 6 tablespoons breadcrumbs,

1 tablespoon water, grated rind and juice of 1 lemon, 2 oz. sugar.

Well grease a pie dish and coat with breadcrumbs. Peel the apples and cut into thin slices. Fill up the dish with alternate layers of apples and breadcrumbs. Heat together the water, syrup, sugar, lemon rind and juice. Pour over the apples and crumbs and bake 1½ hour at mark 6 (400°F).

### CURRIED PINEAPPLE

1 small tin pineapple, 4 oz. Federation plain flour, pinch salt, 1 teaspoon CWS curry powder, 2 tablespoons salad oil, 1 pint warm water, 1 egg white, Shortex for frying.

Sieve the flour, salt, and curry powder together. Add the oil and water, and beat well. Stand for one hour. Fold in the stiffly whisked egg white. Drain and dry the pineapple and cut into wedges. Dip in the batter and fry in hot deep Shortex. Drain on kitchen paper and serve hot.

This recipe makes ideal and unusual party tit-bits.

## STAR FEATURES IN NOVEMBER HOME MAGAZINE

### FOUR-PAGE BREAKFAST RECIPE SUPPLEMENT

Next month HOME MAGAZINE will present readers with a special four-page supplement offering them a wide selection of breakfast table hints and suggestions. Compiled by experts it will provide a wonderful range of new ideas, all carefully tested.

### IT WAS JUST A CENTURY AGO

Mrs. Beeton sat down and wrote her famous cookery book. What kind of woman she was and how she collected her information is the subject of Doreen Browne's article.



My choice  
always  
**JAYCEE  
TIPPED**

1/9 for 10 3/6 for 20

Ask for them at  
your Co-operative Store



## FOR BOYS and GIRLS

### Her Caller was a DUCK

HEARING taps on her cottage door one morning recently, a woman in West Beckham, Norfolk, opened the door to see who was calling so early. What a surprise she had when she found a mallard, which is a wild duck, on her doorstep.

Waddling across the yard the mallard led the woman to the shed, and when she opened the door, out came—another duck!

The birds had built their nest in a corner of the shed, and the door, usually open, had blown shut. The door was accordingly pegged open so that the birds could come and go as they pleased.

Your friend, BILL

#### COMPETITION

For this month's competition the Editor would like you to write and tell him, in not more than 400 words, about

#### THE GAMES I LIKE BEST

For the best entry in each of the two classes—for those aged nine or over, and for those under nine—there will be a bumper parcel of delicious sweets from the CWS Confectionery Works, Reddish.

Remember these rules:

1. The entry must be your own work and in your own handwriting, which will be taken into consideration.
2. Give your full name, age, and address in **BLOCK CAPITALS**.
3. Post your entry, marking your envelope "Competition," to The Editor, Home Magazine, 1 Balloon Street, Manchester 4. Closing date is November 1.

### A "HANDY" SIZE



WHAT a tiny fellow this baby marmoset is. A marmoset is a small bushy-tailed monkey, and you can get an idea of its size by the way in which it can snuggle into a hand.



### A WISE MOVE

OWLS are being used to protect the earthworks of a dam in Uttar Pradesh State in India.

The owl posts are being put up at a distance of about 220 yards, and the owls prevent the earthworks from being damaged by rats which infest the area.

#### WHAT IS IT?

Not a space ship from another planet nor a new secret weapon. It's a . . . well, look at the bottom of column three.

### PUZZLE PIE

#### RIDDLE-MEE-REE

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

#### YES OR NO?

Is a buffoon a musical instrument? Is an amah an Indian nurse? Does water boil at 100 degrees fahrenheit? Has a cow four stomachs?

#### FIND THE PROVERB

Starting at the top left hand corner and moving one letter at a time in **any** direction, spell out a well-known proverb which reminds you of a kitchen.

T T H C Y  
O O O O N  
R K O M A  
H B S S P  
E T L I O

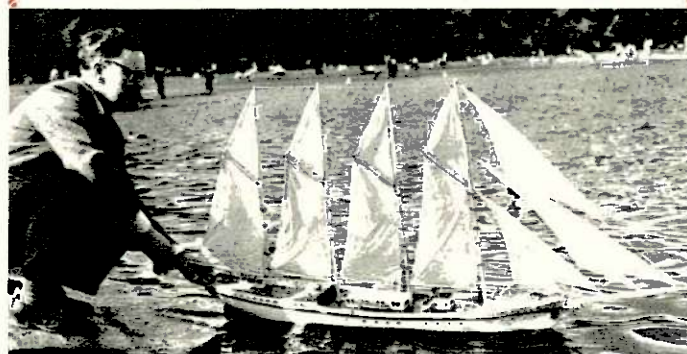
#### AUGUST COMPETITION WINNERS

Jacqueline Lilian Jennings,  
Catherine Street, Aston,  
Birmingham 6.  
John Howard Littler,  
23 Main Street, Billinge,  
Nr. Wigan.

#### PUZZLE SOLUTIONS

Riddle-Mee-Rec: Blackpool.  
Yes or No: No, yes, no, yes.  
Find the Proverb: Too many cooks spoil the broth.  
What is it? A pair of bellows.

### 'FLYING CLOUD' LAUNCHED



MODEL yacht sailing is a very popular sport and pastime in which people of all ages and from all walks of life can take part.

Here, a graceful four-masted schooner, *Flying Cloud*, which is built on the lines of a Spanish naval training vessel, is launched by its maker, Mr. S. Johnson, of Porters Bar, Middlesex.

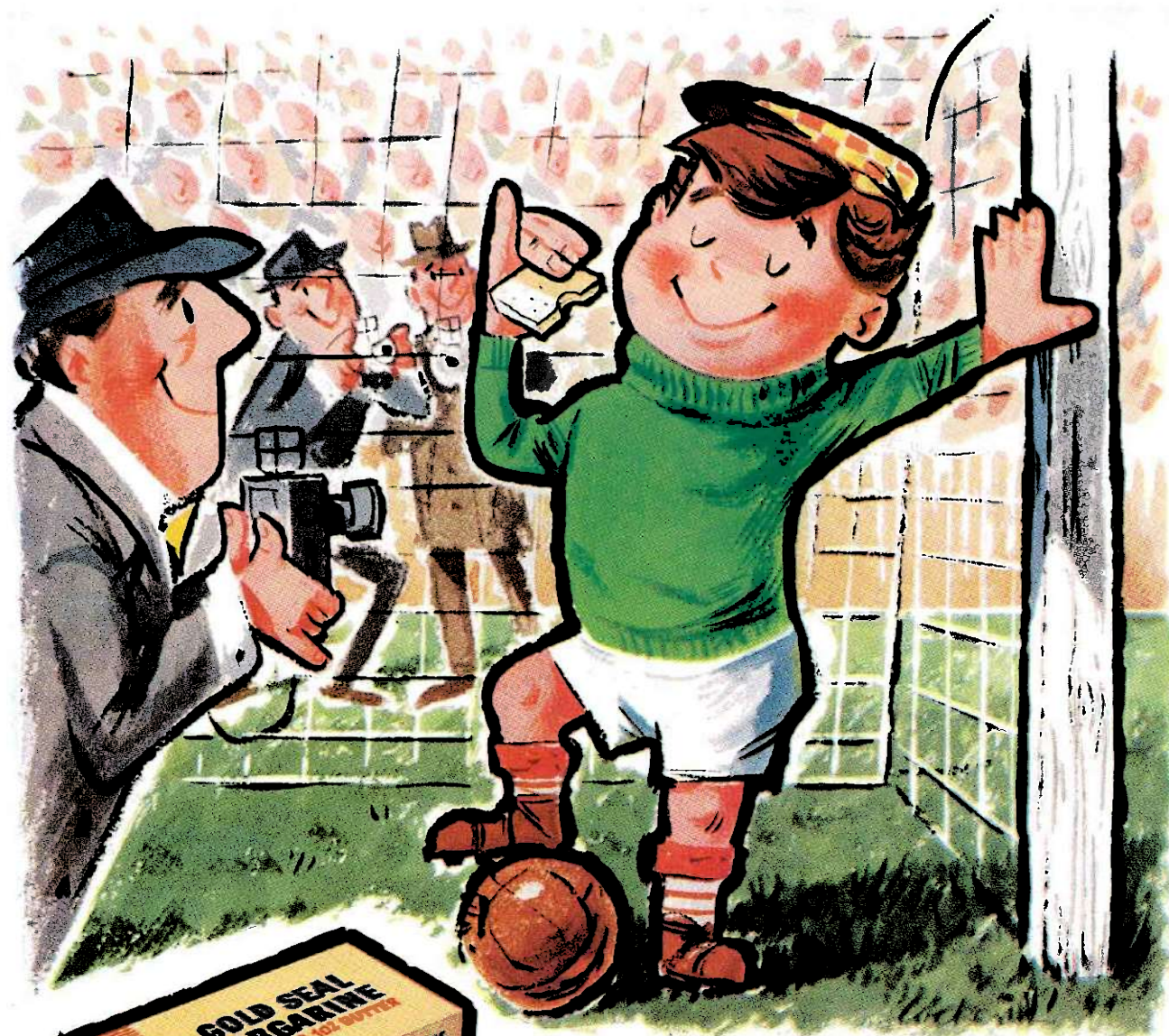
### LEARNING YOUNG

CHILDREN in Munich, in Germany, have their own mobile driving school. Eight miniature cars, bicycles, and special traffic signals tour their schools, and playgrounds become a small city, street intersections and pedestrian crossings being chalked out on the ground.

### PENNY and BOB



By GEORGE MARTIN



1/2<sup>lb</sup>  
HALF POUND  
CONTAINS  
10% Butter



**GOLD SEAL MARGARINE**  
FROM CO-OPERATIVE STORES

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High Dividend—Despite Difficulties

THE half-yearly meeting of members was held in the Assembly Hall, Colehill, on September 7. The chair was taken by Mr. C. W. Deakin, accompanied by all members of the committee, with the exception of Mr. J. Hinds (who was absent on the society's business). There were 62 members present.

The minutes of the previous half-yearly meeting were read and confirmed on the proposition of Mr. F. Wood, seconded by Mr. B. Brookes.

The committee's report was introduced by the chairman, Mr. C. W. Deakin, who elaborated on a number of points.

He first assured the members that the "Complaints Rule" as printed with the agenda was in no way intended to gag them. The committee did, however, request that members would put their complaints in writing in order that it might be possible for a full reply to be given at the meeting at which the complaint was made.

The half-year under review had been an extremely difficult period, both from staff problems and sales resistance. Expenses had risen sharply and it was mentioned that further wage claims were pending. Another personal note from the chairman was to the effect that he considered the 1s. dividend to be a remarkable achievement in the circumstances.

DIFFICULTIES

Staff problems were most difficult in the delivery section and the high staff turnover had a detrimental effect on both sales and a disturbing influence on the remaining staff. One of the major problems in this direction was finding an answer to the five-day week and the high wages obtainable in industry.

The cut-price war in the grocery trade was also a serious problem and the committee constantly had this matter under survey.

DEVELOPMENTS

An outline was given of the various developments in progress covering—

- Teenage Fashion Shop on Colehill.
- Transfer of the Footwear Department.
- Extension of the Chemistry Department.
- Bolehall Alterations.
- New Grocery Warehouse.
- Dordon Alterations.

Bolehall alterations were already underway and work was expected to start on the latter two projects within a few days.

The chairman referred to the retirements of Mr. Walter Cotterill and Mr. A. Winnett, wishing them both a long and happy retirement.

In referring to the deaths of Mr. William Pratt and Mr. Reginald Cox, former employees, and also Mr. Joseph Wrench, who served 34 years on the management committee, members were requested to stand in silence as a mark of respect.

The report of the committee was formally moved by the chairman and seconded by Mr. A. E. Langtry.

PROBLEMS

Commenting on the report, Mr. Langtry expressed the view that the committee, in order to overcome the various problems, would have to work on lines yet to be discovered.

Regarding the dividend, he felt that the rate of 1s., consistent with all the development projects, was not too bad.

Mr. F. Wood congratulated the committee on entering into the teenage trade.

Mr. F. Day expressed concern about the number of long-serving employees who had left during the half-year.

In reply, the chairman stated that negotiations were in progress with the deliverers.

It was moved by Mr. F. Wood, seconded by Mr. G. H. Cotterill and resolved that the balance sheet be taken as read. The accounts were then examined, page by page, and questions invited.

Mr. F. day referred to the decreases in the sales of the grocery department and drew attention to prices of basic commodities, like tea and sugar.

The balance sheet accounts, having been considered in detail, were moved for adoption by Mr. F. Wood, seconded by Mr. F. Jackson, and carried.

The education accounts were formally moved for adoption by Mr. F. Wood, seconded by Mr. A. E. Langtry and carried.

Mr. F. Morgan moved that the following donations be made :—

Two guineas.—St. John's Ambulance Brigade, Tamworth.

Two guineas.—St. John's Ambulance Brigade, Wilnecote.

These were seconded by Mr. B. Brookes and carried.

Mr. L. Harper moved the confirmation of donations as follows :—

	£	s.	d.
Tamworth College Prize Fund	5	5	0
Midland Co-operative			
Convalescent Homes Fnd.	94	7	9
Stafford Federation Co-operative Party	2	0	0
Co-operative Party	57	9	5
International Co-operative Alliance	28	16	0
Tamworth Alms Houses	10	0	0
Tamworth Carnival	10	10	0
Stafford District Wages Board	1	1	0
Necessitous Members, &c.	31	10	7
	£240	19	9

Mr. G. H. Cotterill seconded and it was carried.

ELECTIONS

(a) Mr. F. Wood was re-elected delegate to the CWS Divisional Meetings, Midland Section, on the proposition of Mr. F. Day, seconded by Mr. B. Brookes.

(b) Mr. A. E. Langtry was elected members' delegate to Congress, 1961 (Scarborough) on the proposition of Mr. F. Wood, seconded by Mr. Evans.

(c) The chairman declared the following elected to the education committee :—

Mrs. Sherriff, Mr. F. Wood, and Mrs. P. Heathcote.

(d) Arbitrators were re-elected as follows on the proposition of Mr. B. Brookes, seconded by Mr. F. Wood :—

Lord Alexander, C.H., T. Gwinnett, Esq., R. Southern, Esq., C.B.E., H. Taylor, Esq., O.B.E., and Julian Snow, Esq., M.P.

(e) Auditors were re-elected as follows on the proposition of Mr. G. A. Stock, seconded by Mr. B. Brookes:

Mr. T. Wilson, F.C.A., and Mr. D. Macdonald, A.A.C.C.A., Approved Auditors, of Messrs. English and Partners, Accountants, Hanover Street, Manchester, 4.

(f) Mr. A. E. Langtry was re-elected scrutineer on the proposition of Mr. F. Wood, seconded by Mr. Evans.

The following nominations were received for three members to serve on the education committee :—

Mr. C. Brown, moved by Mr. Brookes, seconded by Mr. F. Wood ; Mr. R. J. Longden, moved by Mr. F. Wood, and seconded by Mrs. Wood ; Mrs. Johnson, moved by Mrs. Sherriff, seconded by Mr. Heathcote.

Mr. F. Wood reported on his attendances at both the CWS meeting held at Leicester and Co-operative Congress, Blackpool.

These reports were duly adopted in a vote of thanks, moved by Mr. K. Mugleston, seconded by Mrs. Chapman.

Voting for the vacancies on the committee of management resulted as follows :—

Mr. F. Day, 65 ; Mr. C. W. Deakin, 65 ; Mr. A. Heathcote, 65 ; Mr. J. A. Hinds, 49 ; Mr. T. A. Sharpe, 61.

The chairman declaring Messrs. Day, Deakin, and Heathcote to be duly elected to serve for two years.

QUERIES

Mr. A. E. Langtry asked the committee to seriously consider introducing voting at branches.

He regarded this as progress and thought it would stimulate interest in the society from among the members.

This point of view was supported by Mrs. Wood and Mr. T. Sharpe.

Regarding the actual voting days, Mr. Sharpe suggested that they could be held in the week prior to the members' meeting and so not interfere with procedure at the actual meeting.

The chairman stated that this matter, having had prior notice from Mr. Langtry was already receiving the committee's attention and other societies in the area had been approached for details of their voting arrangements.

If the committee thought it wise to introduce voting at branches, they themselves would take the necessary action for bringing the matter forward at a special meeting of members.

In any case, their findings would be conveyed to Mr. Langtry.

The chairman thanked the members for their attendance and declared the meeting closed.

GOLDEN WEDDING

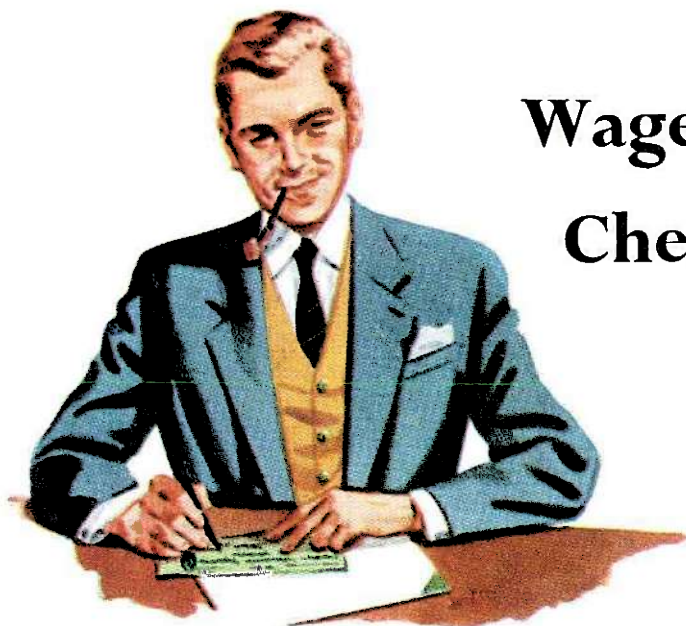
Mr. and Mrs. Stafford, 25, Nethersole Street, Polesworth. September 25.

OBITUARY

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

Gerald Owen	Kettlebrook	July 12.
Thomas Ivor Roberts	Mile Oak	July 27.
Mary E. L. Bradley	Hockley	August 4.
Ivy May Allbrighton	Dordon	August 7.
Willie Gilbert	Elford	August 7.
Annie Shakespeare	Dordon	August 8.
Nellie Morley	Tamworth	August 8.
Ernest Arthur Salisbury	Tamworth	August 9.
Dorothy Ellson	Wilnecote	August 11.
Bartholomew Tiernan	Tamworth	August 11.
Francis Davis	Polesworth	August 12.
Thomas Nathaniel John Potts	Tamworth	August 21.
Frederick John Mordin	Fazeley	August 24.
Ethel May Taylor	Glascote	August 28.
John Osborne	Tamworth	August 29.
Elizabeth Biegaj	Tamworth	August 31.
John Adams	Piccadilly	Sept. 1.
John Thomas Hill	Amington	Sept. 2.
James Wood	Warton	Sept. 3.
Charles Edwin Lunn	Glascote	Sept. 3.
Kate Cope	Tamworth	Sept. 4.
Lawrence Charles Robinson	Amington	Sept. 4.
Agnes Mary Wood	Tamworth	Sept. 6.
Emily Frances Carter	Glascote	Sept. 6.
George Greenwood	Twogates	Sept. 7.
Thomas Whereat	Polesworth	Sept. 10.
Dorothy Davis	Kingsbury	Sept. 11.





## Wages By Cheque ?

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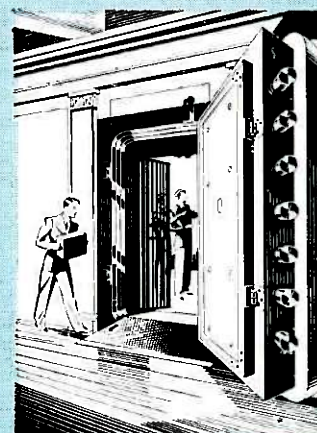
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