

ALL ABOUT WATLING WEEK. PAGE 12.



NON-POLITICAL.

NON-SECTARIAN.

VOL. 5. No. 1.

MAY, 1932.

Price 2d.

# Will "Watling" Week-en

JULY  
16-23 ?

THE GREATEST WEEK OF THE YEAR.

IF July days are dog days, there are going to be some happy "dogs" in Watling. And you're going to be one!

From 16th July to 23rd July, Watling is going to have a week such as it has never seen before! Every single member of its 20,000 population is going to make Whoopee, go places and do things that people do when they are "on the spree!"

What's the good of saving up for a "rainy" day—save up for a glorious week instead . . . and make that week begin on 16th July and end on 23rd July. Will "Watling Week-en?" And how!

See page 12 for full particulars.

WATLING WEEK - NO. 4 - FROM JULY 16 TO JULY 23.

# OFFICERS AND COUNCIL OF THE WATLING ASSOCIATION.

**Community Centre and Secretary's Office: 35, ABBOTS ROAD.**

Telephone: Mill Hill 2259.

**President:** Mr. A. I. JONES.

**Organising Secretary:**

Mr. L. SWELL HARRIS,  
13, Gunter Grove.

**Hon. Membership Secretary:**

Mr. H. B. LITTLER,  
271, Deansbrook Road.

**Hon. Treasurer:**

Mr. H. T. AMES,  
115, Ladbroke Road.

## COUNCIL.

**Chairman:** Mr. H. G. ROWLEY.

### (a) Representatives of the Members:

MRS. CART, 50, Fortescue Road; Mr. W. DONALD, 50, Milling Road; Mr. F. G. EMERY, 51, Orange Hill Road;  
Mr. J. McLEAN, 65, Fortescue Road; Mr. H. G. ROWLEY, 44, Gloucester Grove; Mr. C. C. SMITH, 89, Millfield Road;  
Mr. C. TIMMS, 40, Abbots Road.

### (b) Representatives of Constituent Bodies:

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Hendon U.D.C.—Mr. Councillor A. A. NAAR, M.B.E., J.P.  
Hendon Education Committee.—Mr. Councillor Brook FLOWERS.  
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Amalgamated Society of Woodworkers, Edgware Branch.—  
Mr. C. COWAN.  
Communist Party, Burnt Oak Group.—Mr. J. CARSON.  
Co-operative Political Council.—Mrs. CARTER.  
Co-operative Women's Guild.—Mrs. WOODS.  
Good Templars, Endeavour Lodge.—Mr. R. H. SHERRY.  
Hospital Savings Association (W.A. Group).—Mr. E. G. BISHOP.  
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Meads Football Club.—Mr. F. J. WELLS.  
Melrose Football Club.—Mr. HENRY F. WOODWARD.  
National Unemployed Workers' Movement (Burnt Oak Branch).  
Mr. J. THOMPSON.  
St. Alphege Parochial Church Council.—Mr. A. W. SHAW.  
Scouts: Dacotah.—Mr. A. BROWN.  
Mohican.—Mr. A. I. JONES.  
Toe H.—Mr. ALEX ADAMS.  
Watling Association Chess and Draughts Club.—Mr. W. E. CRAMPTON.  
Watling Association Tennis Club.—Mr. BARBER L.L.L.  
Watling Athletic Association.—Mr. L. WHITEHEAD.  
Watling District Nursing Association.—Mr. I. A. VIAL.  
Watling Busmen's Friendly Society.—Mr. R. J. GILES.  
Watling Guild of Players.—Mr. H. G. ROWLEY.

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EDGWARE 1864.

# The Watling Resident

*The Official Journal of the Watling Association.*

The *Watling Resident* is published on the first Friday in each month.  
All matter for publication should reach the Editor by the 23rd of the preceding month.

**Hon. Business Manager:**

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VOL. 5.

MAY, 1932.

No. 1

## RANDOM JOTTINGS!

BY CENTURION.

### Our Birthday.

We begin our Fifth Volume with this issue. As this high matter and all that it involves is dealt with elsewhere, we need not refer to it in detail here. Yes; we are very well indeed, thank you! And we are proud to think that even in these hard times there are still nearly two thousand of you who find it necessary to buy, and we hope read, *The Resident* each month.

### Back Numbers.

No! We are not referring to you. We mean *real* back numbers—back numbers of *The Resident*.

Several people are endeavouring to collect complete volumes of *The Watling Resident* and preserve them as bound volumes on the bookshelf.

Some difficulty has been experienced in obtaining the older copies of this journal, so may we appeal to all those who have issues for disposal to send the Editor their names and addresses.

### Did You Know . . . .

Watling is being watched? By several people. They expect a lot, perhaps. Don't let them down. They want to see progress. They want to see brightness and cleanliness. They particularly note the appearance of the Estate. Very little do they miss!

### The Reason . . . .

So may we appeal to *all* residents to make a concentrated effort to "brush-up" Watling, as we anticipate a visit from some very important people in the near future? We do not propose to conduct a campaign—we believe the natural instinct with the majority of residents will be to help in this direction, not hinder. So don't forget, from now onwards a "big push" towards a cleaner city! Let Watling people be praised when our visitors come! Don't miss the June *Resident*!

### Musicians Wanted!

If you play an instrument—violin, banjo, trumpet, trombone—yes, any musical instrument, and you are keen on Watling Week No. 4 being far in advance of its predecessors, send your name along to Mr. J. Radley, 9, Crispin Road. He would very much like to meet members of the original Watling Brass Band, especially if they could offer their services in connection with a fine Watling Week scheme he has in mind.

### R.A.O.B.

The members of the above organisation wish to offer their sincere thanks to all Watling residents who attended a Variety Concert, held by the Cornwall Lodge at the "White Lion," Edgware, on 22nd March last. It was probably the finest night's entertainment for 6d. that the district has ever seen! The support of Watling people is very much appreciated and it is hoped that it will continue. The Cornwall Lodge appear to be a very active body of men, and we shall follow their doings with interest.

### W.A. Tennis Club.

We began our Summer Season on 1st May, and still have a few vacancies for playing members. The yearly subscription is 30/-. Entrance Fee, 2/6. If you are interested Mr. A. F. Hazeldine, 21, Langham Road, will be pleased to supply you with further information.

### The Co-operative Women's Guild.

A very cheery Social Evening was held on Saturday, 2nd April, at Primary Hall, Union Church, Mill Hill, and many Watling people enjoyed a very happy evening.

The chief item was the conjuring of Mr. Stillwell and his marionette show, which kept old and young in fits of laughter. The singing of the Burnille family was particularly fine, and Messrs. Bolt, Burgess and New supplied some "hot" rhythm for a little dancing. Miss Simkins was the lucky winner of a basket of fruit that was raffled during the evening.

Another Social is being held on Saturday, 7th May, at the same place.

**Watling Garden City?**

I saw this in the *Daily Herald* last month. I wished it had been Watling. It wasn't!

**HOUSES IN ORDER.**

We have about 800 council houses in this district, and a strong Tenants' Association has been formed. Each member is expected to see that the grass margins and shrubberies outside the houses are kept tidy. The result is one of the finest and best-kept housing schemes in the country. Other districts please copy.

Not that it should not have been. Watling people are capable of Watling Garden City!

**Annoyance—and Allotments.**

It has come to my knowledge that allotment holders in certain parts of the Estate have to suffer considerable trouble due to children running over plots that have been newly sown. May we appeal to all parents to co-operate with the plot-holders (who, incidentally, pay to use the ground) and prevent the continuation of this nuisance.

**An Invitation to You.**

The rapid approach of the day when we shall have our own Hall on Watling turns our minds once again towards the possibility of a People's Theatre, and the Citizen House Players from Bath have issued a cordial invitation to any subscribing member of the Association to visit one of their performances at the Everyman Theatre, Hampstead, on either of the following dates: Sunday, 22nd May, or Sunday, 29th May, evening performances.

Any resident who would like to take advantage of this offer should apply to Mr. Harris, at 35, Abbots Rd., for details of the trip. The cost will not exceed 8d. per head.

**Are You . . . . .**

Joining in the fun during Watling Week? You'll be sorry if you don't! We are *all* in it this time, and it's going to be such a "top-notcher!" If you want to help, you will be welcomed by Mr. Jack Radley, 9, Crispin Road. Write or see him at once—**right now!**

**Our Next Rummage Sale . . . .**

It is proposed to hold this about the end of May, for the Building and Equipment Fund. If you have anything to give to the Sale, please let the Secretary know at 35, Abbots Road, or 13, Gunter Grove. If you want to buy at the Sale look out for notices nearer the time.

**Watling Flower Show.**

The Summer Show of the Watling Horticultural and Allottees' Society will be held on Saturday, 16th July. There are some interesting additional classes this year, including a special exhibit of Allotment Produce in a space 2½ feet square. The lucky winner in this class will be awarded the new Marshall Roberts Challenge Cup.

**Up the Novices!**

There are to be, also, two classes for novices (i.e., amateurs who have never won a first prize)—one for a vase of Annual flowers in more than one variety, and another for the best-arranged vase of flowers cut from the open garden.

**German.**

Members with a little knowledge of the German language, who want to improve it, will be welcome at the

German Study Group which meets at 276, Watling Avenue at 8 p.m. on Wednesdays.

**Our Garden.**

The garden at the Community Centre has now been fenced off from the path, to deter visitors from tramping over it. Now that their labours will be thus protected, the Chairman of the Centre Committee appeals for volunteers to brighten up the garden. It needs digging first. The back garden also needs attention. Come along and offer your services.

**Folk Dancing.**

This class is now going strong. It meets at 9 p.m., immediately after the Girls' P.T. class, on Wednesdays, at Barnfield School. There is room for one or two more members.

**To Men over 25.**

The Community Centre is reserved for you on Tuesdays, from 10th May onwards. You can play billiards, draughts, or darts, get a cup of tea, meet your friends. You will be very welcome any time after 7 p.m. Subscription 4d. a month, which includes a free copy of the *Resident*. You are, of course, welcome every evening, but Tuesdays are specially reserved for you. Please note that on Thursdays the billiard table is not available.

**To Lady Cyclists and "Potterers."**

The Northern Cycling Club, now so strongly formed for male riders locally, has been approached by Mr. E. Sewell Harris with a view to the formation of a "Potterers' Section" for male and female riders who desire very easy riding.

Their Committee have agreed to this pending the receipt of enough names and addresses of interested riders, when definite action will be taken.

So write to "The Potterer," c/o, 35, Abbots Road, or give your name to Mr. E. Sewell Harris next time you are at 35, Abbots Road.

**Big Shopping Week!**

When? Why—**WATLING WEEK**, of course—16-23rd July inclusive!

All traders in the neighbourhood should participate in this. They will—they will be sorry if they don't.

There is little time to talk, so write for particulars of a Super Shopping Scheme. Advance knowledge from Mr. Jack Radley, Organizer of **WATLING WEEK**, 9, Crispin Road, Watling, Edgware, Middlesex.

Remember **WATLING WEEK** this year is going to be a "Bumper" Show. There is no doubt about this—**Official.**

**All Babies . . . .**

Are beautiful! But Mum sees them even sweeter than anybody else. Well, here's your chance of showing the merits of each of your individual young-uns! Enter them for the Watling Week Baby Show.

Would you like an actress of note to judge their perfection as well as a mere Daddy?

More about this happy event in the next issue of the "*W.R.*"



## GRAMOPHONE AND RADIO NOTES.

## RECORDS, RADIO AND RHYTHM.

By B. A. LISNER.

WHAT has wireless done for us? This was a much debated question last month. It has broadened our outlook—there is no doubt about that. It has made critics of us all. We compare bands, singers, etc., and are not afraid to give our opinions. We do not go out so much for amusement—we believe in a cosy armchair by the fire-side and applaud the Vaudeville, or otherwise! And for a good many of us it has put us in debt! On the other hand, Father no longer buys an evening paper Saturday night—we take down the results as they come from our loud speaker!

Some say it has made us too lazy to wind up the gramophone, but I'm afraid I don't believe that. I believe that the majority of residents on the Watling Estate possess radio sets for the purpose of good amusement. If it is not forthcoming over the ether, they put on a few records until the Vaudeville does come along. Watling people are certainly musical minded.

Did you know the selling figures of gramophone records? Well, here are a few that may surprise you. The Crystallate Company sold over 1,000,000 of *The Stein Song*, this I believe is the biggest sale ever recorded for one record! Eleven more months topped the 250,000 mark and Jack Hylton's *Rhymes* went over 300,000! The *Casey Court Concert* record—Regal MR 448—beat 300,000, and Roy Fox's Decca recording of *Oh, Mo'nah* sold over 130,000! That's where all the money goes then!

The H.M.V. Company have just made a *Gracie Fields Medley*, which will be good news to her big following. Gracie, whose real name is Stansfield, was born in Rochdale and her wonderful spirit led her to entertain the other girls at the cotton mill where she worked. The manager did not approve of this so Gracie took a turn elsewhere in a paper mill as errand girl. Then at 15 she secured an engagement with a revue in Manchester and has been on the stage ever since.

The little 3 in. Imperial record given away with every Jack Payne record is worth getting. It plays perfectly and Jack tells you all about his contract with the Crystallate Company on one side, and "his boys" play *Say it with Music* on the reverse. Ask for it!

The latest use for your records! If you have "One little quarrel" and desire "One more chance" this is the newest way of making things up. Buster Keaton left home and then thought the better of it—so he thought of an idea. He sent a gramophone record to Mrs. Keaton—"You've got me between the devil and the deep blue sea." No reply. So he sent a second—"All of Me." Again no notice. With a third attempt he sent "Can't we talk it over?" Result: Wife replied "Come home." Buster went.

Friday is now record day. You can now have your gramophone records delivered with your papers! This the new scheme inaugurated by the Durium Company who have

recently made a new record. Durium records are made of a new material, brown in colour and of immense hardness, giving remarkable depth of tone. The sound grooves are much smaller than usual. This allows two tunes to be reproduced on one side and any steel needle can be used. A new record is issued every Friday and is obtainable from newsagents only! Quite a new idea—it will be interesting to see how the music-loving British public feel about it!

*Here and There.* Albert Sandler's violin is a genuine Strad—it cost him £2,000. Jack Payne has written his life story! It should be good if in the same cheery style as we hear him from the loudspeaker. The hero of Mr. Gilbert Frankau's latest novel is Christopher Stone. Was he inspired by our jolly hero of the B.B.C. Gramophone Recitals?

*Records to Hear.* Humorous vocal numbers, and the "Hill-Billie" enjoy popularity just now. Leslie Sarony makes a strange record—*Ain't it Grand to be Blooming Well Dead*—Imperial 2688—his own composition. Julian Rose tells you all about Mrs. Blumberg's *Jewish Boarding House* on Broadcast 829—very good—I prefer him with an audience! Bob and Alf Pearson, the British duettists, can be heard at their best in *Ballad Memories* on Broadcast 3174, and *If I have to go on Without You*—Imperial 2681. *Londonderry Air*, by Eddie Peabody, wizard of the strings, on Columbia DB 769 is stupendous, and *Leon Goossens'* oboe interpretation of *Kreisler's Liebesleid* and *Gavotte* is a gem on Columbia DB 768.

Accordeon music continues its popularity and the *Roma Accordeon Band* on Imperial 2678 play *Leave Me Alone with My Dreams* in a very charming manner! Christopher Stone himself is now obtainable on H.M.V. For "hot-rhythm" try *You Rascal*, You on Broadcast 3176—but spare your neighbours after ten o'clock!

Richard Tauber's records are now in special demand and Parlophone have a splendid selection. Watch the rise of Groh, the new German tenor, also available on Parlophone. *Old Songs Never Die* on Imperial Z123, by Jack Payne—a very finely arranged medley. Who can deny the irresistible sweetness and rhythm of "Good-night Vienna"—and Helen Hope sings it wonderfully on Columbia DB 784!

## WISDOM LET LOOSE.

The redeeming feature of the pawnshop is the ticket.

The modern wife's cigarette bill makes her husband fume.

Character is what you are; reputation is what people think you are.

Book-keepers and washerwomen always know when to draw the line.

## WATLING ASSOCIATION.

AMENDMENTS to the Constitution proposed by the Council, and to be considered at the Quarterly General Meeting on Wednesday, 11th May (see announcement opposite).

The Constitution was published in *The Resident* for May, 1931, page 2.

SECTION 3, sub-section (b), Constituent Bodies, to read:—

Organisations operating on the Watling Estate. Such organisations shall, when they apply for admission as Constituent Bodies, satisfy the Council that they are genuine autonomous bodies and not sections of some other local organisation. These organisations shall be expected to make an annual contribution to the funds of the Association as their circumstances allow, the first payment being made on admission.

SECTION 4, Membership, to read:—

(1) Membership of the Association shall be open to all residents on the Estate over the age of 15, at a minimum subscription of 4d. per family per month.

(2) All members of the Council shall be ex-officio members of the Association.

(3) Associate membership shall be open to non-residents at a subscription of 4/- per annum per head; associate members shall not have voting rights on the election of officers or Council members, or on matters concerning the Constitution; their admission shall be by vote of either the Council or the Executive.

THE NEXT

## Quarterly General . . Meeting of Members

will be held at

BARNFIELD SCHOOL,

On Wednesday,  
11th May, 1932,

At 7.45 p.m.

To consider:

Reports from the Council.

The Constitution of the Management Committee for the Community Centre.

Amendments to the Constitution proposed by the Council. (These are printed on page 4 of this issue.)

And other Business.

## W. W. NO. 4.

I'm a wicked Watlingite,  
And I must tell you now  
That WATLING WEEK this year will be  
A big one—yes, and how!

It's going to be good,  
A bigger, better show;  
It's going to wash away your "blues"  
—As you shall shortly know.

A great Big pukka WEEK—  
Spelt with a capital B,  
The best that Watling's ever known  
And what a time 'twill be!

Don't think I'm over keen  
(I say this with some truth),  
For I know that what Jack Radley says  
He means it to a tooth!

He's working hard to make  
The WEEK a real "bon" time,  
So give him all your help, "boys!"  
('Sno good, this line won't rhyme!)

Wait until the Sports Day  
Then we'll set you talking;  
Ma and Pa—and all the rest we hope—  
Will to the ground be stalking!

And if King Sol is kind,  
And depressions keep away,  
That day will be the Day of Days  
—Watling's Red Letter Day.

So reader I implore  
That you look towards July,  
And bear in mind that WATLING WEEK  
This time will "hit the sky!"

Wait till you see the programme  
Of that WEEK of joy and gladness,  
It's going to be a Bumper "do,"  
There'll be no time for sadness!

We're gonna wake you up  
From that dreamy, drowsy slumber,  
And Watling's going to live—yes live!  
—More in our next number!

"SCRIBE."

### "The Little General Stores."

FOR

GROCERY,

Bread and Cakes

PROVISIONS,

Fresh Daily.

Open Thursdays  
and Sundays.

CIGARETTES, Etc.

5, WATLING MARKET,

(Back of "Harvey & Thompsons")

Proprietress—Mrs. P. EDNEY.

Please mention the *Resident* when replying to Advertisers.

# WHAT'S ON THIS MONTH.

## (( ( COMMUNITY DIARY ) ) )

### MAY.

*Sunday, 1st.*—Watling Motor Cycle Club: Captain's Surprise Run. Richards' Garage, 11 a.m.

*Saturday, 7th.*—Adult School Social: Wesley Hall, 8 p.m.  
Northern C.C.: Day on River at Bedford, starting from Mill Hill 6 a.m.

*Sunday, 8th.*—Watling Motor Cycle Club: Novelty Run. Richards' Garage, 2.30 p.m.

*Tuesday, 10th.*—Club for Girls over 17: 13, Gunter Grove, 8 p.m.  
Adult School: "Seeking the Fair Thing, by Mr. J. V. Harris. Wesley Hall, 8.15 p.m.  
French: 91, Deansbrook Road, 8 p.m.  
Hospital Savings Association (W.A. Group): 35, Abbots Road, 8.15 to 9 p.m.

*Wednesday, 11th.*—Poster Class: Community Centre, 7 p.m.  
Physical Training for Women: Barnfield School, 8 p.m.  
Folk Dancing Class: Barnfield School, 9 p.m.  
German Group: 276, Watling Avenue, 8 p.m.  
Watling Association: Quarterly General Meeting, Barnfield School, 7.45 p.m.

*Thursday, 12th.*—Club for Girls between 14 and 17: 40, Arundel Gardens, 7.30 p.m.

*Friday, 13th.*—Watling Rosarians: 25, Orange Hill Rd., 8 p.m.

*Saturday, 14th.*—Northern C.C. leave for Whitsun Tour.

*Sunday, 15th.*—Watling Motor Cycle Club: Tour of Shakespeare Country. Richards' Garage, 9 a.m.

*Monday, 16th.*—Watling Motor Cycle Club: Run to Sussex Coast. Richards' Garage, 9.30 a.m.

*Tuesday, 17th.*—Club for Girls over 17: 13, Gunter Grove, 8 p.m.  
Adult School: "Justice and Mercy," by Mr. George Withers. Wesley Hall, 8.15 p.m.  
H.S.A. (W.A. Group): 35, Abbots Road, 8.15 p.m.

*Wednesday, 18th.*—Poster Class, Community Centre, 7 p.m.  
Physical Training for Women: Barnfield School, 8 p.m.  
Folk Dancing Class: Barnfield School, 9 p.m.  
German Group: 276, Watling Avenue, 8 p.m.  
Meeting of Watling Week Committee: 9, Crispin Road, 8 p.m.

*Thursday, 19th.*—Club for Girls between 14 and 17: 40, Arundel Gardens, 7.30 p.m.

*Saturday, 22nd.*—Northern C.C. ride to Meriden to attend Cyclists' War Memorial Service. All cyclists welcome! Returning Sunday.

*Sunday, 22nd.*—Watling Association Party to Everyman Theatre, Hampstead.

*Tuesday, 24th.*—Club for Girls over 17: 13, Gunter Grove, 8 p.m.  
Adult School: "Law Taking its Course," by Mr. Robert Croaker. Wesley Hall, 8.15 p.m.  
H.S.A. (W.A. Group): 35, Abbots Road, 8.15 p.m.

*Wednesday, 25th.*—Poster Class: Community Centre, 7 p.m.  
Physical Training for Women: Barnfield School, 8 p.m.  
Folk Dancing Class: Barnfield School, 9 p.m.  
German Group: 276, Watling Avenue, 8 p.m.

*Thursday, 26th.*—Club for Girls between 14 and 17: 40, Arundel Gardens, 7.30 p.m.

**Resident Dinner: Railway Hotel, Edgware, 7.30 p.m.**

*Sunday, 29th.*—Watling Association Party to Everyman Theatre, Hampstead.  
Northern C.C. Club "25" mile Handicap.  
Combined Clubs' Trial. For time and place see Motor Cycle.

*Tuesday, 31st.*—Club for Girls over 17: 13, Gunter Grove, 8 p.m.  
Adult School: "What do we mean by Freedom?" by Miss Effie Ryle. Wesley Hall, 8.15 p.m.

### JUNE.

*Wednesday, 1st.*—Poster Class: Community Centre, 7 p.m.  
Physical Training for Women: Barnfield School, 8 p.m.  
Folk Dancing Class: Barnfield School, 9 p.m.  
German Group: 276, Watling Avenue, 8 p.m.

*Thursday, 2nd.*—Club for Girls between 14 and 17: 40, Arundel Gardens, 7.30 p.m.

*Sunday, 6th.*—Northern C.C. Run to Pangbourne.

# ○ Spot this great ~ ~ "POPULARITY" COMPETITION

*The Finest, Smartest Contest of Skill You've ever seen!*

## THIS IS ALL YOU HAVE TO DO !

◆ 1. Place the 12 items named on the coupon on this page in order of merit.

2. All entries *must* be made on this coupon. No coupon will be considered unless the "Reason" and "Suggestion" parts are filled in—so don't miss these out! Your "Reason" and "Suggestion" may be written on a separate sheet of paper, attached to the coupon, if you wish.

3. Anybody can enter for this competition. Send in as many entries as you like, but each must be on a coupon from the *Resident*.

4. The winning competitor shall be the owner of the coupon which is nearest to the general vote. In case of a tie, prizes will be divided.

5. Novelty prizes will be awarded by the Judges, so please fill in your coupon carefully.

6. Entries definitely close on Monday, 23rd May, and all coupons should be sent to:—

Competition Editor, 71, The Meads.

Results will appear in the June *Resident*.

**SPECIAL NOTE.**—Under the word "Reason" on the coupon, tell us briefly why you choose No. 1 on your coupon as the most popular feature in the *Resident*.

Under the heading "Suggestion" we want you to write how you think the *Resident* can be still further improved; or perhaps you will send a hint or two for Watling Week, or to the Watling Association—anything that you think will improve life on the Estate!

**FILL THIS IN NOW!**

## HERE IS WHAT YOU CAN WIN!

**1st Prize • 15/-**

**2nd Prize • 10/-**

**3rd Prize • 5/-**

and there are several SUR-PRIZES!

These prizes will only be awarded if the number of entries is sufficient to justify them.

### BIG "POPULARITY" CONTEST

ITEM.	ORDER.
Black Cat Circle	
Camera Lays and Taking Ways	
Club Notes and News	
Cyclists' Corner	
Editorial	
Gardening Articles	
Ladies' Page	
Literary Articles	
Poems	
Random Jottings	
Records, Radio and Rhythm	
Short Stories	

Reason (for choosing No. 1) \_\_\_\_\_

Suggestion: \_\_\_\_\_

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

Cut out and send to 71, THE MEADS.

Closing date May 23rd

*Anyone can enter ~ Many Sparkling Novelty Prizes!!*

## A SHORT STORY.

## MISTAKEN IDENTITY.

Being a Tale of the Honorary Worker.

*"Yo-ho, heav-a, yo-ho, heav-o."*

I HAD just reached the end of the second line of "The Song of the Volga Boatmen" when there was a terrific banging and thumping on the wall. It was that ass Jackson, next door! Every time I sit down at my piano and sing, he either bangs on the wall or starts his beastly gramophone. Mary, my wife, is almost as bad. She simply will not take my voice seriously—says it reminds her of the milkman. However, I must practice, so I started again. The Volga Boatmen were going "great guns" when in comes Mary.

"Oh, it's you!" says she astonished apparently at something or other, "I thought baby had fallen out of the cradle again!"

I rose from the piano with dignity. "No, baby has not fallen out of the cradle again! I am just rehearsing a few of my old songs for the Concert on Saturday. I met Gordon, our Social Organiser this evening, and when he tells you he's got a chap down for something he doesn't waste any time arguing about it!" I said.

"But must you really do it to-night?" asked Mary. "That terrible man Jackson has already shaken down three pictures in the bedroom!"

"He knows where to get cotton wool," I said stiffly, resuming my seat at the piano. "He hasn't been asked to do anything!" I added with emphasis. Heedless of the agitations of Mary, the Volga Boatmen furiously hauled at their barge.

During the rendering of the second verse our walls fair rocked with Jackson's hearty thumpings, and the baby who had slept peacefully through the first verse, awoke and howled dismally. Molly tried to comfort him with "There now, diddums den . . ." and so forth. The end of the verse found me in sole possession of the parlour.

The Volga Boatmen having successfully hauled in their barge and sung the chorus quite well, were fading out to sea again when there was a knock at the front door. A few moments later, a loud voice boomed in the hall.

"I knew that voice, it was Gordon's!"

"I know, he's come to find out what I'm going to do," I thought, so I plunged into the second verse with so much energy that a vase (a wedding present from Aunt Jane) rolled off the piano and crashed on the floor.

I looked up. Gordon was beaming at me. "Fine song, that," said he. "I always did like 'The Boys of the Old Brigade.' Now about our Concert. What shall I put you down for? It's a good object you know. Ten bob?"

"Make it fifteen," said Mary persuasively.

"B-b-but I thought you wanted me to do something," I said feebly looking from one to the other.

"Ah, we're coming to that in a minute!" said Gordon, getting out his notebook. "We said fifteen bob," he said as he put it down.

"All right," I agreed, "And I'll do the 'Volga Boatmen.' . . ."

"As a matter of fact, old boy," said Gordon, "Jackson is doing that—I've got you down to sell some programmes!"

CENTURION.

## HOW TO KILL THE WATLING ASSOCIATION.

1. Don't come to the meetings.
2. But if you do come, come late.
3. If the weather doesn't suit you, don't think of coming.
4. If you do attend a meeting, find fault with the work of the officers and other members.
5. Never accept an office, as it is easier to criticise than to do things.
6. Nevertheless, get sore if you are not appointed on a committee, but if you are, do not attend committee meetings.
7. If asked by the Chairman to give your opinion regarding some important matter, tell him you have nothing to say. After the meeting tell everyone how things ought to be done.
8. Do nothing more than is absolutely necessary, but when other members roll up their sleeves and willingly, unselfishly, use their ability to help matters along, howl that the Association is being run by a clique.
9. Hold back your subscriptions as long as possible, or don't pay at all.
10. Don't bother about new members, let the Secretary do it.
11. When a Dinner is given, tell everybody money is being wasted on blow-outs which make a big noise and accomplish nothing.
12. When no Dinners are given say the Association is dead and needs a can tied to it.
13. Don't ask for a Dinner ticket until all are sold.
14. Then swear you've been cheated out of yours.
15. If you do get a ticket don't pay for it.
16. If asked to sit at the platform table, modestly refuse.
17. If you are not asked, resign from the Association.
18. If you do not receive a bill for your subscription, don't pay.
19. If you receive a bill after you've paid, resign from the Association.
20. Don't tell the Association how it can help you, but if it doesn't help you, resign.
21. When you attend a meeting vote to do something and then go home and do the opposite.
22. Agree with everything said at the meeting and disagree with it outside.
23. Get all the Association gives you, but don't give it anything except H—.
24. Talk co-operation for the other fellow with you, but never co-operate with him.
25. When everything else fails, cuss the Secretary.

A. C. O.

## LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

[Correspondents are reminded that all letters for publication must be accompanied by the name and address of the sender as a guarantee of good faith. All anonymous letters will be ignored; but a letter will be printed under a nom de plume if a writer so desires.

The Editor accepts no responsibility for the opinions expressed by correspondents.]

35, Abbots Road.  
8th April, 1932.

### THE WATLING ASSOCIATION AND THE O.C.A.

Sir,—May I make one or two comments on Don Ack's letter in the April Resident?

The position of the Communist Party is perfectly plain. Knowing that it has nothing to fear from the fullest discussion, it avails itself of all the opportunities afforded by belonging to the Association. Its members welcome the opportunity provided by the Association for meeting other people, most of whom radically differ from them.

Don Ack's letter makes it clear that the O.C.A.'s "aloofness" from the Association is due not so much to the fact that politics are discussed in it, as to the fact that Communists are allowed to put their viewpoint alongside that of members of other bodies. Don Ack seemingly wants the Association to become a glorified O.C.A. And yet he writes about Communists "dictating policy!"

In his spleen against Communists, Don Ack forgets to show that a 25 per cent. rent reduction is *not* "an immediate or reasonable possibility": he simply states it! Likewise he pompously declares that "Communism is the antithesis of the principles for which ex-servicemen stand." He must know that there are thousands of ex-servicemen who are members of the Communist Party or in sympathy with it. Why, he admits that even members of the O.C.A. "as individuals, follow their own tastes in politics," etc.

Don Ack should be thanked for the admission—and the humour—contained in his last sentence. It is true that "God Save the King" is a fitting climax to "amusement," whereas the "Red Flag" suitably rounds off the serious business of serious people!

I am, etc.,

J. CARSON.

\* \* \*

271, Deansbrook Road,

Edgware.

14th April, 1932.

### THE WATLING ASSOCIATION AND THE O.C.A.

Sir,—As a member of both the O.C.A. and the Watling Association, I read the letter of "Don Ack," in last month's Resident, with something like amazement.

Who is this present "Don Ack"? Surely it is not our friend the old Don Ack whom we have all respected in the past for his fair play and knowledge of facts! If

it is some other person using the pen name of "Don Ack" I hope the "old original" will not delay in issuing a disclaimer. In any case, may I be permitted to refer to points in the letter which appear to be hardly playing the game?

Both the organisations concerned claim to be non-partizan. The W.A., in the Resident, endeavours to put before the people of Watling the views of all types and conditions on the Estate, and if its columns were confined to any one particular section of opinion the journal could not be regarded as the Estate magazine, and therefore, Mr. Editor, I take it that under "Club and Society Notes" propaganda from the various organisations is permissible. These are published as notes from the various organisations concerned and cannot, by any stretch of the imagination, be regarded as the Association's point of view.

Now "Don Ack's" letter is to explain the view of the O.C.A.—as he sees it. This view is definitely *anti* a particular party and, as a member of the O.C.A., I feel that such an expression of opinion is likely to cause discord in our ranks and, if it is the view of the O.C.A., surely there should be an official proclamation on the point. The whole suggestion of this portion of his letter is that the W.A. is dominated by the extreme element. I am sure that the local Communist Party will be greatly amused by this, as I am also sure in my own mind that the Communist Party views the present administration of the Association as being their chief obstacle.

The non-party character of the W.A. gives the people of Watling, members of the O.C.A., and every other organisation on the Estate, reasons for being actively interested in the work of the Association; for surely the aim of the W.A. is to prevent extreme forces in either direction operating to the detriment of the residents as a whole.

I also feel, and again as a member of the O.C.A., that "Don Ack" is sneering at some of his old comrades in his reference to "High brow folk songs and reading of poetry." There must be fellow members, like myself, who prefer sitting by the fireside with Kipling, Masfield or Drinkwater to either "solo" or darts. He calls the latter "homely;" surely nothing could be more homely than to be at one's own fireside, or that of a neighbour's, reading or discussing the works of the good folk mentioned above.

His allusions to Russia and India again show a rather cramped view. Certainly the study of conditions and changes in these two countries is political, but the issues are so important that it is up to every individual to study them, and if the Watling Association is able to bring lecturers down to present the position, free from party or sectarian bias, then surely the Association is doing a service to the people, not only of Watling, but of the nation as a whole!

I should like to dispel one more illusion that may have been created in the minds of my fellow O.C.A. members. In the concluding paragraph of his letter "Don Ack" refers to the "chanting of Auld Lang Syne and wailing of the Red Flag," and the inference can be made that W.A. functions are concluded with one of these—shall we call them—numbers?

I think I have been present at nearly all the W.A. functions during the past two years and only on one occasion

have I seen the dispersal from social functions take place without the playing of the National Anthem, and on that occasion I know a mistake was made. Never have I heard the "Red Flag" at a W.A. gathering during the period under review. This latter suggestion, I think, is the most unfair portion of "Don Ack's" letter. It suggests that he must be rather out of touch with W.A. activities, as, I'm afraid, many of my other old comrades are, and I do suggest to them that they try and find out for themselves a little more about the W.A. before they subscribe to the opinions expressed by "Don Ack."

I am not going to attempt to put W.A. policy into this letter, but my own view is that every individual and every organisation, be they Tory, Liberal, Labour, Communist, Roman Catholic or Protestant, have points of policy to be operated for the common good of Watling, and the object of the W.A. is to unite them all together, in council, for the effective consumption of these points.

I am, etc., H. B. LITTLER.

\* \* \*

35, Abbots Road.  
3rd April, 1932.

#### THE COMMUNITY CENTRE GARDEN.

Sir,—I regret my paragraph included in "Random Jottings" in the March issue should have caused Mr. W. J. Grundy to write as he did in the April number.

My criticism was not directed against the hard-workers of the Watling Association, but it was fair comment on the external appearance of the Temporary Centre at 35, Abbots Road. It was a disgrace to that organisation surely! No one can deny that! And who makes it so untidy?

The personal touch in his letter I hardly appreciate—I have several interests in connection with the Watling Association: *Watling Resident* and *Watling Week* already, and had I a little spare time at my disposal I might do a little more work for this end. However, if he cares to take his spade along to 35, Abbots Road, I will bring along mine—then perhaps we can "turn the ground over" together!

I fully agree with our friend in the fact that the officers of the W.A. and the *Resident* need all the help they can get. We do!

I am, etc.,

\* \* \*

CENTURION.

Orange Hill Road,  
Watling.  
23rd April, 1932.

#### THE BRITISH LEGION.

Sir,—As a very early settler in Watling, and an ex-Service man, I have often wondered whether it would be possible to start a branch of the British Legion on the Estate.

We know that there is a branch in the Edgware Road, but to Watlingites this has not operated very satisfactorily, and there must be many like myself who are fed up with it.

Now that Watling Hall, or whatever it is going to be called, is almost an accomplished fact, the snag of accommodation need not arise, and if Legion Headquarters really found we meant to have a branch of our own I'm sure they would not raise any objection.

What about it everybody?

I am, etc.,

EX-TOMMY.

22, Islip Gardens.

10th April, 1932.

#### NATIONAL UNEMPLOYED WORKERS' MOVEMENT.

Sir,—As you know, we now meet every Wednesday in the large room at the Community Centre, and any unemployed worker on the Estate is welcome to our meetings. There are no obligations whatever. We have a Claims Committee that will take up any question regarding unemployment benefit or public assistance, and we invite workers to use this service.

During the last month we have been able to get P.A.C. relief for dozens of workers cut off under the Means Test and offered the workhouse. That they are still walking about "free" testifies that we have been of service to those who have asked us for help.

We are a non-political body open to all and sundry.

I am, etc.,

JOE ALABASTER.

P.S.—We are pleased to be able to report that the N.U.W.M. petition to the Labour Minister with 400 signatures thereon of women in Burnt Oak, Mill Hill and Edgware has borne fruit, and the Minister has given instructions to make the necessary arrangements for their accommodation at Burnt Oak Sub-Exchange.

#### LIFE-BOAT DAY.

24th MAY.

If 62,895 men were to march past you in columns of fours they would take five hours to pass, and would represent the number of lives saved by the Royal National Life-boat Institution in 108 years. Think of them in terms of families, dependents and friends, and you will realise the hundreds of thousands who, by the Life-Boat Service, have been saved from sorrow, suffering and want.

Do you know that this work depends entirely on voluntary funds, and that the 183 Life-boat Stations around the coasts of the British Isles are administered under the direction of the Institution by unpaid workers, and in addition there are over 1,100 financial branches with thousands of voluntary workers attached to them who, without reward, devote themselves to the task of raising the funds to carry on the Service?

The Institution now needs £300,000 per annum to provide and maintain the Service, which is really a very small sum for so extensive a work, protecting as it does 5,000 miles of coast line—the distance from here to America, and then right across America to the other side! We have played our part locally in helping this work, and last year we sent just under £40.

Times are hard, I know, but I hope that everybody who possibly can will spare at least the 1½d. which the R.N.L.I. needs from every citizen of the country. Do not pass a collector by, please; your coppers will help to rescue somebody's loved ones from a watery grave at the rate of 11 lives every week for the whole of the next twelve months. Anybody more interested is cordially invited to get into touch with Tom May, at 76, Banstock Road. Thank you all, so much, in advance.

T. M.

## THOSE DREADFUL OPS.

## CLASSICAL v. POPULAR.

By D. E. PIKE.

WHAT a vast amount of valuable time and energy have been wasted on this question. Who can ever come to a satisfactory conclusion on the subject? The Italian jargon used by musicians and, in many cases, their pigheadedness, is faced by the bitter opposition of the man in the street with what he considers to be enlightened common sense. Of course, the latter never fails to tilt at the "ops," that is, opus numbers, to start with.

Yet many popular items bear the dignity of Op. so-and-so. Mendelssohn's "Spring Song" and his "Wedding March" head the list. Rubinstein's "Melody in F" is from his Suite Op. 2, while Rachmaninoff's "Prelude" (he has written about thirty Preludes) is Opus 3, No. 2. Schumann's "Joyful Peasant," used in several popular songs comes from the Children's Album Op. 68, while Chopin's famous Nocturne in E flat should be described as Op. 9, No. 2, for he wrote another in the same key, viz., Op. 55, No. 2. His Funeral March, again, is from the Sonata in B flat minor, Op. 35. Pretty well all the "Lilac Time" pieces (and delicious they are, too) bear Opus numbers, while even "1812," "Chanson Triste," and "Chants sans Paroles," by Tschaiakowsky, are indexed. So how can the man in the street logically complain? He knows a good many "ops." all the time!

By way of artistic revenge, the cultured musician is enjoying the erotic flavour of Jazz. Millions of people in Europe have flocked to hear Krenek's jazz opera, "Jonny Spielt Auf," with its Blues, Shimmy and Fox-trot. Artists of world-standing like Gruenberg, Schulhoff and Wilhelm Groz (Baby in the Bar) give their Jazz works opus numbers. Why not? On the other hand why should trained composers profess to ignore such fascinating numbers as "Trees," "I apologize," and that wistful "I don't know why, I just do?"

A curious thing is that in time "popular" music becomes "classical." "The Beggars Opera" has been the delight of everyone since its revival at Hammersmith. Yet its tunes were common property in 1728. Again, all London, rich and poor, cultured and ignorant alike, flocked to witness the operas of Handel and Buononcini, for instance, in 1720-1728. Yet, nowadays, these works are treated with reverential care by the strict academicians. Perhaps the famous controversy has helped in this case.

The endless enthusiasm shown by musicians for folk song is another illustration of this point. What is "light" music exactly? Chopin's Waltz in A flat, Op. 42, is easily followed by anyone. Yet it is a "classic." Our old friend "The Parade of the Wooden Soldiers," and more recently, Heyken's "Serenade," are clean, well-written pieces. So are many more of like content. Some continental composers number these pieces carefully, and the writer believes that Strauss gave all his glorious waltzes opus numbers. Of course, nobody quotes them. To do so could be stupid pedantry. In the same manner, who but an idiot would dream of saying Sonata in C sharp minor when "Moonlight" answers just as well?

If only the man in the street would banish his repugnance concerning opus numbers, and if only the cultured musician would be frank in all cases and a little more broadminded, much misunderstanding would be definitely cleared up.

## An Article for Hikers and Cyclists.

## MAKE FRIENDS WITH A MAP.

DO you know the best parts of the country surrounding your Estate? There are some beautiful walks in the open country in store for you within half-an-hour or so from the centre of the Estate.

All you need is to make friends with a map. Now you hikers and ramblers get a 1 in. to the mile Ordnance Survey Map of North London, you will then be able to pick out your own walks by field path which are clearly shown, also the heights; and when on the top of any point enjoy the view, as you can look at your map and locate certain land-marks which will make your ramble ever so much more interesting. Of course, to make your ramble complete you will need a small compass, which can be obtained for the small sum of 1/- or so. Well, so much for the ramblers.

The cyclist should not think of being without a map. The best scale for you would be the  $\frac{1}{2}$  in. to one mile Ordnance Map. Here you will have all roads shown—first class, second and third, or indifferent, as they are called. The same scale would apply to the motor cyclist.

To you who are lucky enough to have a car, I would suggest the  $\frac{1}{4}$  in. to one mile scale. These show the best motoring roads, also the high ground in a system of colouring. When you have used yourselves to a map you find how fascinating they become; you are independent so to speak, you know your road and will not have to depend on asking the policeman or looking at sign posts. What is more, in the dark winter evenings you can get out your maps and go over your journey again, and with the notes you have made, have quite a jolly evening on the magic carpet, as it were.

While we are on the question of maps, do you know there are maps of the whole of England and Wales which show every field and the number of acres they occupy, also every house and garden. These are, of course, very large scale, known as the 25 in. to one mile, each map only takes in one mile by a mile and a half. These are used for estate purposes. No other country in the world has such a wonderful series of maps as these.

Now for those who are interested in what is under the ground there is a series of maps known as Geological Maps, and show the subsoil. By these you can find out the best soil, such as sand and chalk—I hardly like to mention clay as we in Watling know all about that. You will find these most interesting, too.

All the above-mentioned small scales can be obtained for the moderate sum of 1/6 to 4/6, the latter being mounted on linen to fit in the pocket. All can be obtained from Edward Stanford, Ltd., 43, Whitehall.

HE WINS.





## VOLUME 5, NUMBER 1.

WITH this issue we start a new volume. Our four years have seen many changes on the Estate. Watling has grown from a few houses, lots of building, unmade roads, railway tracks, lanes, and open fields that were here when Volume I, No. 1 was published, to a finished estate, with no more room for building unless it be a Church or a Community Centre or some such trifle.

During these years, too, many people have had a hand in the work of the *Resident* in various capacities—Editors, Business Managers, Circulation Managers, Advertising Managers, Publicity experts, and, as important as any, Sellers, who have come and given their help and gone on. To all those in the past, and to the present band, the *Resident* gives thanks for service rendered.

The stages in the material growth of Watling have had their effects on us all in various ways. At first, when there were no shops and many grievances, we were all very chummy and discussed together the many failures of the powers that be. Then as the Estate grew to completion there came to be too many people for us all to know each other. Sections and ambitions and vanities and difficulties arose, and we found ourselves in groups and cliques, often at cross purposes one with another. Most of our voluntary organisations have been through a period of turmoil and internal strife. Can we now say that this period is coming to an end? That Watling is gradually getting ready to go forward as a united Community? We agree to differ in politics and religion, but we can still remain good friends, believe in each other's sincerity, and co-operate in many things for the good of Watling.

The *Resident* hopes that during its fifth year it may prove to be what it has always striven to be—an instrument of co-operation and cohesion for the various organisations of the Estate, an organ of opinion open to all residents, and a means of promoting brotherhood and a sense of our common interests.

## HOW DO YOU SPEND YOUR LEISURE?

### WHAT TO DO IN WATLING.

YOU don't have any leisure? All your time is occupied with work or good works? Read the following suggestions and see if you couldn't squeeze in time for one of these groups next winter. If you would like to take part in one or more, please let the Secretary of the Watling Association know at 35, Abbots Road, or 13, Gunter Grove. We want to know which groups are wanted so as to make arrangements for leaders and meeting places.

Which Group do you want?—

Physical Training for Men.  
Physical Training for Women.  
Folk Dancing.  
Poster Work.  
Poetry.  
Play Reading.  
Literary Study of the Drama.  
The Modern Novel.  
Economics for Beginners.  
Trade Union History.  
The Powers of Governments.  
The Causes of the Great War.  
French.  
German.  
Haydn and his Music.  
Those Dreadful Ops.

Many people in Watling can't join regular weekly Groups because they are on shift work. To meet these we are prepared to run Groups in duplicate. If there is sufficient demand the same subject will be taken in morning or afternoon and evening, so that when you are on night shift you can go to the day group and when on days you can go to the evening group.

Besides the Groups we are planning a monthly series of Sunday Evening Concerts and a series of Public Lectures. Any suggestions for lecture subjects or Groups will be welcomed by the Secretary.

## BUILDING FUND.

THE prizes for the best sellers of "Bricks" for the Building Fund go for January to Miss Allcroft, 144, Abbots Road; for February, to Mr. Rowley, 44, Gloucester Grove. There is no award for March as no "Bricks" taken out that month were paid for in the same month.

As will be seen from the following statement, the minimum of £500 is nearing completion. Now we want the money for furniture and equipment and to make possible the completion of the building scheme.

There will be another Rummage Sale towards the end of May which should complete the £500 and start the Equipment Fund. If you have anything for it, please let the Secretary know at 35, Abbots Road.

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Previously acknowledged	...	...	481 7 9½
Profit on Concert, 31st March	...	...	3 16 3
Further sale of "Bricks"	...	...	1 4 3
Mr. J. H. Bull	...	...	1 1 0
Hampstead Meeting of the Society of Friends	...	...	5 0 0
Mr. E. P. Sturge	...	...	5 0 0
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# Watling Week

## A FEW LINES . . . from the Organizer !

TO ALL RESIDENTS OF WATLING.

9, Crispin Road,  
Burnt Oak.  
23rd April, 1932.

**I**N expressing my innermost feelings to you, I wish to show how very highly I appreciate the offers of help sent me from almost every organisation on the Estate, which shows how very little the differences must be between them. There must be a real love of Watling and its well-being and future in all their hearts for so many representatives to say: "Jack, we are with you!" And all I can say in reply is: "Thank you!" You may be sure I shall utilise both you and your members for jobs that, I hope, will satisfy all.

My luck must be in, for I have a small committee that would please even the biggest grouser! For sheer hard work and getting down to business, they beat the band, and I am sure they will have proved their worth when Watling Week comes along.

What a wonderful meaning has co-operation—especially on an Estate like ours! Men, women and children all doing their utmost for the good of each other! I say this because I know that Watling Sports and Shopping Week will see co-operation at its best.

What are my aspirations as your organiser? To write them is impossible, but briefly they are these: Firstly, everyone's happiness; secondly, to get you all interested and even enthusiastic, and, thirdly, to show all outside people that we are the most misjudged community in England.

To you Mothers and Fathers who have large families, I would say children are my first consideration, so help me help them.

I am at home any day, any time, and if you want help or advice on anything to do with Watling Week, come and see me—you are welcome!

Save up your fancy dress costumes for the parade; let's show them that when we get on a job we make a success of it.

You will read quite a lot about coming events in other pages of the *Resident*, so I will close down by thanking that very live wire, Fred Dovey, for his great help in this campaign.

I beg to remain your obedient servant,

JACK RADLEY,  
Organizer.

## THE BIG WEEK. AMAZING PROGRAMME!

On Saturday, 16th July . . . . .

**T**HE Big Events for Watling people make their bow! In the afternoon the Watling Horticultural Society are staging their Flower and Vegetable Show at Barnfield School. This will be an exceptionally splendid affair, and should easily surpass the success of even previous years. Watch out for more news of this!

In the evening we are holding a Big "Get-Together" Night at Goldbeaters School, when a Grand Dance and Whist Drive will be held simultaneously! So old and young, dancers and card-fiends alike, come along and be merry!

This should make a good start!

**Yes—We have . . . .**

**A**RRANGED something for the Sunday! An Orchestral Concert at St. Alphage Hall. We have secured Hendon Brotherhood Orchestra for this evening, and a very fine programme of light music is thus assured.

We sincerely hope that Mr. Payne will be present—his tenor solos are a delight to the ear!

In view of the success of the Concert held in March last, we are sure to pack the Hall. Don't miss getting a ticket!

**Don't Forget . . . .**

**A** REAL BIG CONCERT is being arranged for Monday, 18th July, at Goldbeaters School—yes, a Big "do"—make no mistake about it folks! It's going to be a really "tip-top" affair! Many artists of repute have offered to come along on this great occasion.

Sketches, song and dance artists, "patter" comedians—in fact, everything that goes to make a really wonderful evening for all!

You are bound to be there, but it is only the first *real* night out for you!

**Next Comes . . . .**

**T**UESDAY, 19th July, when we are trying hard to get Watling Park for the boys' and girls' Dancing Display. Of course, that is where it will be, if the weather is fine; if it is wet (and we hope it will not be), it will be held in St. Alphage Hall.

You can rest assured that this exhibition will be a very fine affair. Also, it will give every Mother, Father, Sister and Brother the chance to see how the different associations on the Estate have *improved* their children!

Come along, and see the young-uns! Of course you *will* be there—how can you stay away when the kiddies are doing their "bit!"

# No 4.

Wednesday the . . . .

**W**HIST DRIVE will be held at Goldbeaters School. There will be loads of good prizes and you should win one of them.

Shall we have money prizes? What do you think? Will you please help me by writing and telling me your wants, etc.? I promise to abide by your decision.

This is going to be the best Whist Drive ever run in or around Watling. That is what we are "driving" for, people!

And then . . . .

**O**N Thursday, at Goldbeaters School, we are having a **GRAND CARNIVAL DANCE**—the dance of all dances!

Dress how you like—bearskins or tights not allowed! This will be something to "write home about!" Well known M.C.'s will officiate, and prizes will be in abundance.

Shall we have an Estate Band, or otherwise? I say yes! but I am afraid it's up to you! Those interested, please notify Mr. Jack Radley at 9, Crispin Road, *early*!

And, of course . . . .

**W**E shall see you again at the **JUVENILE PHYSICAL TRAINING DISPLAY** on Friday, 22nd July? This, we hope, will also be in Watling Park, weather permitting.

Come and see *your* children looking fitness itself—a credit to the nation! The Watling of the future! Encourage them in their pursuit of bodily health and strength.

If you stay away you will be sorry, and so shall we! Look for the Moggies!

The Great Day . . . .

**I**S Saturday, 23rd July, when the Fête and Sports are being held on a ground yet to be decided.

It goes without saying this means pleasure for everybody, doesn't it?

The fair will be "top-hole," the sports excellent, and specially arranged for Watling people. There will be events for everybody, old and young, big and small! We hope to give medals worth keeping for 1, 2, 3 in every event except a few special events I musn't tell you anything about yet. They are to be surprises, you see.

A splendid programme is being arranged—and surprises—there will be many of them! You will be thrilled, amused and proud when you finish that day!

## FOR YOUR GUIDANCE.

### POINTS TO NOTE.

**WATLING WEEK!**—This has now been definitely fixed for 16-23rd July, inclusive. Make a note of it. On no account can it be altered.

\* \* \*

**WATLING WEEK!**—Paste this in *your* diary:—

Saturday, 16th July.—Whist Drive and Dance.

Sunday, 17th July.—Orchestral Concert.

Monday, 18th July.—Variety Concert.

Tuesday, 19th July.—Children's Dancing Display.

Wednesday, 20th July.—Whist Drive.

Thursday, 21st July.—Carnival Dance.

Friday, 22nd July.—Physical Training and "Moggies" Display.

Saturday, 23rd July.—Grand Fête and Sports Day.

\* \* \*

**WATLING WEEK!**—Why did we change the dates? Well, people, the reason is simply this:—We did not wish to clash with arrangements already made by very important bodies on the Estate, and we have taken great pains to avoid this. You see, we wanted them *all* to be in "The Big Week."

\* \* \*

**WATLING WEEK!**—Everybody *must* be in it this time! We have written letters to most of the organisations acting on this Estate. If we missed you it was by accident—we want you in it! Write *now* to Jack Radley, 9, Crispin Road, Watling, if he hasn't yet written to you.

\* \* \*

**WATLING WEEK!**—The Committee controlling all arrangements in connection with "The Big Week" is as follows:—Mr. J. Radley, Mr. F. A. Dovey, Mr. J. McLean, Mr. L. W. Wood, Mr. H. F. Woolhouse and Mr. L. Whitehead.

If you have any suggestions, tell any one of them all about it—they'll welcome you!

\* \* \*

**WATLING WEEK!**—No association, organisation, society or club on this Estate has as yet been definitely appointed to do any special job, catering or otherwise.—Jack Radley.

\* \* \*

**WATLING WEEK!**—Shopping Week as well! The best local tradesmen will be with us in this. Watch their shop windows from now on!



# Enter here!

**HERE WE ARE PEOPLE - THE PROGRAMME OF SPORTS AND EVENTS FOR THE GREAT DAY - SATURDAY, 23rd JULY.**

**WE** have events for *ALL OF YOU*, and also for your friends who come along as well!  
In addition to the programme laid out below there will be:—

## A CARNIVAL PARADE ROUND THE ESTATE.

*(Four Prizes for the best Costumes)*

## SIDE SHOWS ON THE GROUND.

*(Run by Local Organisations)*

## DANCING ON THE LAWN

## THE BABY SHOW.

**SO** get out those old costumes, or set to work making new ones.

No entrance fee to the Carnival! Details later.

The Prize Distribution will be a separate "Big Night" after the Sports Day.  
Full particulars in our next issue.

### ENTRANCE FEES.

For Children's Events ...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	3d.
All Other Events. Adults	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	6d.
Tug-o'-War. Men	...	...	...	...	...	per team	...	3/6
Netball Tournament	...	...	...	...	...	per team	...	4/-
Baby Show (up to 18 months)	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	6d.

Use the Entry Form on the opposite page, mark your events with a X, and send your money (stamps or P.O.) with Entry Form to:—

Jack Radley, 9, Crispin Road, Watling . . . RIGHT NOW!

**WATLING WEEK SPORTS ENTRY FORM.***Don't forget to put a X opposite your entries.***BOYS' EVENTS.**

50 yards Handicap ... 5-7 years .....  
 75 yards Scratch ... 8-10 years .....  
 100 yards Scratch ... 11-14 years .....  
 Long Jump ... under 14 years .....  
 Sack Race ... under 14 years .....

**MEN'S EVENTS.**

100 yards Scratch ... Youths up to 18 .....  
 100 yards Scratch ... Men .....  
 100 yards Handicap ... Veterans over 50 .....  
 220 yards Scratch ... ..  
 1/4-mile Scratch ... ..  
 1 mile Relay. Team of 4 to run 220, 440  
 880 and 220 yards. Open to organisa-  
 tions on Watling Estate only .....  
 3 mile Steeplechase ... ..  
 Tug-o'-War. Team of 8. Open to organisa-  
 tions on Watling Estate only .....

**OTHER EVENTS.**

Cyclist v. Runner v. Walker.  
 Cycle and Tandem Time Trials.

**NETBALL TOURNAMENT**

(If sufficient Entries) .....

**GIRLS' EVENTS.**

50 yards Handicap ... 5-7 years .....  
 75 yards Scratch ... 8-10 years .....  
 100 yards Scratch ... 11-14 years .....  
 High Jump ... under 14 years .....  
 Sack Race ... under 14 years .....

**LADIES' EVENTS.**

100 yards Scratch ... up to 18 years .....  
 100 yards Scratch ... Ladies .....  
 220 yards Scratch ... ..  
 440 yards Scratch ... ..

**OPEN EVENTS.**

Three-legged race. Mixed ... Open .....  
 Errand-cycle race ... Open .....  
 Slow Bicycle race ... Open .....  
 Egg and Spoon race. Mixed ... Open .....  
 Sack Race. Mixed ... Open .....  
 Wheelbarrow race. Mixed ... Open .....

**BABY SHOW.**

Up to 18 months. Mixed ... ..

Herewith please find .....s.....d., being entrance fees for those events marked above with a X.

I agree to accept the Judges' decision as final.

Name .....Date of birth.....

Address .....

School (for children's events only).....

Name of Team .....

Previous performances .....

.....

.....

## CLUB AND SOCIETY NOTES AND NEWS.

[Owing to great pressure on our columns we must in future limit the space allowed to each body to 300 words (i.e., about half a column), except by arrangement. Please count your words. —E.D., "W.R."]

### WATLING HORTICULTURAL AND ALLOTTEES' SOCIETY.

**Summer Outings.** Mr. T. E. Halsall, our Social Secretary, is busy fixing up about five dates for visits to places of horticultural interest for the members. These visits are by private bus, costing about two shillings per head for the afternoon and evening. They were very popular last year when visits were made to the Royal Horticultural Society's Trial Grounds at Wisley, Surrey, and the Middlesex Education Committee's Demonstration Grounds at Denham. I understand arrangements are already confirmed for Saturday, 13th August, to visit the Floral Hall of Messrs. Ryders & Sons, at St. Albans. It is hoped to make two visits to Wisley, but all members are advised to watch for notices in the Hut. These will be posted when finally fixed, and it cannot be overstressed that you should book up your seat as early as possible for these buses only hold in the neighbourhood of fifty, and a second one will not be engaged unless numbers justify it. The Committee will not risk running the second one half empty, neither would you care to split the difference and pay three shillings instead of two.

**Sweet Peas.** The Show Committee are very fortunate in securing the kind presentation of a very fine Cup for the Sweet Pea growers. This cup has been presented by Mr. F. F. Curry, 26, The Mall, Edgware, and will be won outright each year. It is for the "Open Classes" and should, therefore, make competition very keen. Members are, of course, entitled to compete for it.

**Allotment Holders' Cup.** Messrs. Marshall Roberts, Ltd., have presented to the Society a very handsome silver Cup for a display of allotment produce, and this Cup can, I understand, be won outright if awarded to the same exhibitor for three consecutive years. It is, of course, confined to members.

Will any member requiring a Schedule for Mill Hill or Kingsbury please apply to 5, Trevor Road, or 38, Barnfield Road?  
COREOPSIS.

### THE NORTHERN CYCLING CLUB.

EASTER found our members very scattered, some at Herne Hill, others at Saffron Walden, another went on a "training" ride to Leicester, Stan went South, and two over-ate themselves near Gloucester! So touring, you see, is a big part of our programme. Some people, I hear, believe us to be solely a racing club—they're sadly wrong, I'm afraid. Some of us do race (or, at least, try to occasionally). Our object is sociability among cyclists!

Who said "racing" last month? Who agreed—who did? Oh, what a morning! It rained bathfuls at a time but "the boys" simply would not have their enthusiasm damped even tho' they got wet! The riders were heroes—and Fred Swanson did well to romp away with it.

The Guv'nor looked a treat smoking his super-sized cigar outside "The Spot!" I don't know which was funniest—the dog and the elephant at St. Alban's circus or him! What a "blind" home for some of us—up tandem!—if only Fred the Pine had been out! How-aryer? "Fine, thanks!"—said he.

Then we had another "25" time trial. Harry Orme surprised most of us by getting ahead of Harry Duncombe. Many thanks to "Mac" for holding the watch and The Guv'nor was a hero at the turn! The tandem pair came back—still together—and so was the tandem, too, strange to say! Poor old Ben punctured—never mind, Ben, show 'em all in the Western Roads event! The rest of the day found us at Newgate Street where we met an old Northernite—'s fine place!

Quite recently the Club was approached re the formation of a Mixed Section for ladies and potterers! Will those who are in favour and *will ride* if one is formed please write to "The Potterer," c/o 35, Abbots Road. The matter will then be further considered, but only if enough names are forthcoming—so all of you unattached riders what about it? Remember Friday night is Club Night with the Northern "boys!"

Well, "boys," what about Whitsun—if you are coming to Mrs. Waddon's give me your names as soon as possible!  
OKE.

### BURNT OAK TOWNSWOMEN'S GUILD.

BURNT Oak Townswomen's Guild held their usual afternoon meeting on 7th April, when Miss Kimber gave a very interesting and instructive demonstration of articles which could be made with crepe paper, and it was surprising to find uses it could be put to from flowers to pockettes.

We also held a successful Whist Drive, the following taking prizes:—Ladies: Mesdames Ebworth, Wigmore, Fisher, Bond, Clynes and Jaques. Gents: Messrs. Lawrie, Woolley, Moss and Mrs. Matthews the lucky number.

On the 19th members and friends met at St. Alphage Hall and spent a very happy evening, music being played by the Collosay Dance Band, while Mr. Matthews and Miss Halsall gave vocal numbers which were greatly appreciated.

On the 21st, several members took advantage of the kind invitation from Messrs. Allwoods, of Wivelsfield Green, Sussex, to visit their carnation nurseries. This outing was organised by the Headquarters of T.G. and about 120 members from various Guilds took part, and it was greatly appreciated by all, and one learnt much. We all wished the Middlesex clay was as productive as the Sussex, we should all then have glorious displays of carnations in our gardens. We all came away with memories of beautiful blooms, 4 to 5 inches across, of various colours. Our next visit was a surprise one, to Messrs. Charlesworth's Orchid Nurseries. These are beyond my description; they must be seen to be appreciated. They are really beautiful, and

when I tell you that there are stems with 24 and more blooms on which droop over like large ostrich feathers it will give you a little idea of what the houses looked like in various colours. Haywards Heath Townwomen's Guild entertained us to tea on our homeward journey, and it was most refreshing, and we all enjoyed the kindness, and one wanted to linger longer in such happy surroundings. Those members unable to take advantage of this outing spent a very enjoyable afternoon at the Hut, Barnsfield Road, where our next meeting will be held on 5th May.

M. S.

### WATLING MOTOR CYCLE CLUB.

At the Annual General Meeting, held at the Royal Oak, on Sunday, 3rd May, the following officers were elected for the ensuing year:—Hon. Secretary, Mr. H. A. Hampton, 118, Watling Avenue; Hon. Treasurer, Mr. F. E. Hardy; Hon. Trials Organizer, Mr. W. T. Catlin; Captain, Mr. E. H. Springett; Vice-Captain, Mr. R. King, and Mr. E. Woods to complete the Committee.

The Balance Sheet was presented, showing a small sum in hand, and the opinion was expressed that in view of the present economic crisis this was very satisfactory. Reports on the various departments were given by the Secretary, Trials Organizer and Captain.

Most of last month's events were washed out in more senses than one by the adverse weather, but several stalwarts turned up for the Combined Clubs' Trial at Chesham.

Owing to interference of the route cards by some of the locals, over forty competitors went off the course, including our own team.

A full programme has been drawn up for this month, starting with the Captain's surprise run.

On Sunday, 8th, there is to be a novelty run, the nature of which I am not at liberty to disclose.

The Club organizers apparently fear for the literary intelligence of the members, as there is to be a tour on Whit Sunday through the Shakespeare country, and a run to the Sussex coast on the following day.

The next two Sundays are booked for trials, the first being the Home Counties Open Centre event, and the next one for the fourth Combined Clubs' Trial, organized by the Harrow and District M.C.C.

It now only remains for the Clerk of the Weather to make or mar a very interesting programme.

"PUSHROD."

### ADULT SCHOOL.

THE study of "Our Common Humanity" was continued on 22nd March, by Mr. Thomas, who read an extremely lucid and workmanlike paper on "The Heritage of Religion." He discussed the main tenets of the great religions of the world and indicated their influence on each other and on modern thought. A good performance.

The final March meeting was devoted to business affairs. The Secretary, in presenting his report, reviewed the progress made during the year and congratulated those

who had contributed to such a bright session. The Social Committee especially were thanked for their services and requested to arrange an equally enjoyable evening in early May. This was agreed; a proposal to hold a ramble in the summer was also fully supported. Two members, Mrs. Jones and Mr. Griffin, were jointly elected to the office of "Smiler-in," and at the invitation of the N.W. Federation, two delegates, Mrs. Lord and Mrs. Lewington, were chosen to represent the school. The Treasurer, in his financial statement, disclosed a balance sufficient to enable a subscription to the Federation to be voted. This was done. A further sum was allocated to the provision of a cupboard for books and sundries, and the remainder placed to reserve.

In April, the President, Mr. E. Brace, read an essay on "What is Faith?" during which he sought to discover the driving force behind the ideals and aspirations of man. His views were well received and adequately commented upon.

The following week Mrs. Stamp continued the series with "Faith Adventuring" in a talk which centred upon the religious experience of St. Paul. An interesting evening.

On April 19th, our Secretary, Will Pratten, chatted about Fircroft College. Fircroft is a residential college for the use, mainly, of ordinary working folk, who are enabled by means of bursaries to pursue a course of study in social and allied subjects. The talk, given by a former Fircroft student whose experience is recent, was greeted with great interest and attention.

On Tuesday, 26th, Helen Harris supplied us with a biographical sketch of the life and work of Josephine Butler. The subject was treated with great sympathy and sincerity, dealing as it does with the crusade against the evils of prostitution and immorality. In discussion, tribute was paid to the personality and faith of Josephine Butler and it was agreed that the need of furthering the cause she championed was no less urgent now than then.

Doubtless when these notes are scanned the Social on 7th May will have taken place. However, I hope to be able to give adequate notice of the ramble if summer appears to be a likely visitant: or even if it does not.

G. L. J.

### BURNT OAK AND DISTRICT O.C.A.

A RHYME OF THE TIMES: OUR "DRIVE."

We'd thirteen tables at the drive held you know on April five; the same old faces, the same old smiles, the same bad luck, troubles and trials, the same good spirit the M.C. notes and—Jaques scored more points than votes.

The J.P. won a breakfast set, twenty-nine pieces complete you bet! And another of these surprises—the Changer family walked off with prizes; of rose bowls Corfe had his pick, to take off soon to gay Jay Wick.

Club nights now are going strong! Come along soon and join the throng, throw a dart or shuffle a card, work-house stakes when times are hard. Jenner's games secretary, I believe, and he's got something up his sleeve, so now evenings are so bright, come along next Tuesday night.

On the nineteenth we had a smoker with rhymes and songs  
and a practical joker; sorry we could not tell all to  
come, plans were uncertain so we just asked some.  
Jack Briggs the air turned blue singing of somebody's  
brushing a flue, and we had some Kingsbury friends  
and this is where the story ends.

#### AND ANOTHER: THE ANNUAL DINNER.

Despite such harrowing times as these,  
They're just as jaunty as you please,  
Marching in their twos and threes  
To the O.C.A. Annual Dinner.  
On each breast—colours mingling—  
Are his medals, bright and jingling,  
British blood with pride all tingling,  
As befits a winner.

"The wife," God bless her, has done her bit,  
Brushing and creasing his "number one" kit,  
Making him feel so smart in it  
As she bids him on his way.  
He's sure that she won't mind to-night,  
If on his return his eyes are bright,  
The odds are ten to one he might  
Be more than a trifle gay.

The "Lion's" big bar holds them all,  
Bantams—short, and guardsmen—tall;  
Dark and fair, great and small,  
Each getting in a "quick one."  
To the dining hall they wend their way,  
Tables well laid and with poppies gay,  
And then to business without delay,  
Finding each waiter a slick one.

From soup to fish, and joint to sweet,  
Some talk so much they scarcely eat,  
Telling a yarn, or recounting a feat  
Enthralling or reminiscent.  
Wine flows freely with quip and jest,  
Barry spills some down his vest,  
While Wallie, Mitchell and all the rest  
Look perfectly innocent.

"Old Comrades and Gentlemen!" calls the host,  
"It's my duty and pleasure"—no idle boast—  
"To propose to you this time-honoured toast—  
"His Majesty—The King!"

The toast being drunk in traditional style,  
Come pipes and cigarettes—we smile;  
Brave ones sport smokes that measure a mile—  
A very peculiar thing.

Our fallen comrades are not out of mind;  
The Padre speaks of those left behind,  
And we in silence—just to remind—  
Drink to their lasting memory.  
Bert Taylor rises—a very sound chap,  
Who justly deserves this hearty clap,  
The O.C.A.'s prominent on the map  
Thro' his untiring energy.

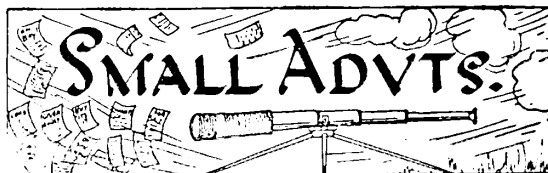
Don Ack stands up, stammers and stutters,  
To welcome our Guests—so he mutters,  
As his small voice flickers and flutters,  
He quickly resumes his seat.  
Then Alec Adams—the Toc H man—  
And Councillor Sharpe, otherwise Stan,  
Respond so ably as such men can,  
A truly enviable feat!

Kitchen gets up to do his stuff,  
With humorous notes upon his cuff,  
His effort is well up to snuff—  
Doing the Chairman's toast.  
Cheers follow cheers and great commotion,  
As the Colonel speaks with deep emotion,  
And thanks all for their sincere devotion,  
He's proud to be their host!

Back to the bar, more freedom here!  
And the stuff's not quite so dear.  
Besides, they would rather have beer,  
These very thirsty guys.  
To get them back to the hall again  
A St. Dunstan's man's tenor strain  
Urges them with a sweet refrain;  
"Take a pair of sparkling eyes."

Friend Changer recites, amusing and gay,  
Barry and Wally sing their lay,  
Gale and Martin and Andrews—  
They gave us of their best.  
Alas, it is now past eleven,  
And few have taken less than seven,  
So drifting homewards, steps uneven,  
We long for sleep and rest.

DON ACK.



#### Miscellaneous.

##### LINO KING'S LUCK.

Crowds assembled outside King's, 12, North Parade, Burnt Oak, for the Great Sale of Furniture, which will continue until the old stock is cleared. Some of the bargains include Chesterfield Suites, £3/10/0; Bedroom Suites, £4/10/0; Carpets, 12 x 9, £3. Hurry up those who were not warned and get your Furniture in before going on your honeymoon. We close at 8 p.m.

Hairdressing for Ladies and Children in your own Home. All equipment carried. Waving, 1/-; Curling, 6d.; Water Waving, 2/-; Bobbing, 1/-; Shingling, 1/-; Shampooing, 1/6; Hair-cutting (Ad.), 1/- (Children) 6d.—Ronald Kaye, 13, Maxwellton Close, N.W.7 (Mill Hill 2397).

## Funerals and Cremations.

PERSONAL ATTENTION.

## STONEBRIDGE & SONS,

99, High St., EDGWARE

Phone—Edgware 0210.

(By the Memorial)

Please mention the *Resident* when replying to Advertisers.



## THE BLACK CAT CIRCLE.

### AFTER THE HUNT—THE SPORTS.

#### OUR "SEEING LONDON" TRIP.

The Hunt is ended, and there was only one "death"—Clara Baynton caught two "foxes" sitting on a seat near the "Three Hammers" eating (or should it be sucking?) oranges! And so Clara Baynton wins one prize and "foxes" Florrie Bull, Gladys Green, Vic Charter and Freddie Bull win the others. All prizes will be given at a social evening where Mums and Dads can come, too. Of course, that will be after the Sports.

And now for the Sports!

These will be held on the old Edgware Rugby Field on Whit Monday, commencing sharp at two o'clock. There will be guides from Burnt Oak Station and 35, Abbots Road to show the way to those who don't know. The last guide leaves at 1.30 p.m.

Here is the order of events:—

- No. 1 (2 p.m.): Girls' 100 yards (9-12 years).
- No. 2 (2.10 p.m.): Boys' 100 yards (under 14) (Open to members of any boys' organisation operating on Watling).
- No. 3 (2.20 p.m.): 100 yards (Open to any members, under 14 years of age, of any girls' organisation on the Estate).
- No. 4 (2.30 p.m.): Boys' Wheelbarrow Race.
- No. 5 (2.40 p.m.): Girls' Potato Race.
- No. 6 (2.50 p.m.): Girls' High Jump.
- No. 7 (3 p.m.): Boys' High Jump.
- No. 8 (2.50 p.m.): 80 yards (Boys 8-10 years).
- No. 9 (3 p.m.): 80 yards (Girls 7-9 years).
- No. 10 (3.10 p.m.): Boys' Marathon Race (12-14 years).
- No. 11 (3.15 p.m.): Girls' Thread the Needle Race.
- No. 12 (3.20 p.m.): Girls' Three-legged Race.
- No. 13 (3.30 p.m.): Girls' Obstacle Race.
- No. 14 (3.40 p.m.): Boys' Obstacle Race.
- No. 15 (3.50 p.m.): 220 yards (Girls 12-14 years).
- No. 16 (3.55 p.m.): 220 yards (Boys 9-12 years).
- No. 17 (4 p.m.): Girls' Team Race (for teams of four girls all living in the same road on Watling Estate; entrance fee, 1d. per member).
- No. 18 (4.10 p.m.): "Tabbies" Handicap (for all Moggies between the ages of 5-7 years).
- No. 19 (4.15 p.m.): Parents' "Arm-in-arm" Race (to enter on field).
- No. 20 (4.20 p.m.): Uncles' and Aunties' Race (for all those grown-ups who have been helping with our circle).
- No. 21 (4.30 p.m.): Tug-of-War (for teams of eight boys living in the same road on the Estate. Entrance fee, 1d. per member).

All prizes will be distributed at a parents' social evening to be announced later.

Entry fee for each event will be 1d.

Complete the form and the pennies will be called for at your house. The form must be at 271, Deansbrook Road by 12 o'clock on Saturday morning, the 14th May.

### 2nd MOGGIES SPORTS, 1932.

To Uncle Ben,

271, Deansbrook Road.

I want to enter Event No. ....  
Races No. ....

I am ..... old and will pay 1d.

for each member  
each race

I have entered for

Signed .....

Address .....

Boy or girl? .....

If you are entering the team events you must choose your captain and he or she must complete the form.

There will be side-shows and all that sort of thing, so bring your parents along with plenty of money, for remember, all profits go to the Summer Outing Fund.

Now for any of you who would like to have a trip to London, seeing the sights, it is proposed to make a tour embracing Kensington Gardens (with its Chinese Pagoda), the Serpentine (where you see the bathing), Buckingham Palace, Westminster Abbey, Houses of Parliament, the Horse Guards, Trafalgar Square, and lots of other places, on Saturday, the 4th of June, meeting at 35, Abbots Road, at 11 o'clock. Bring your lunch with you and 8d. to cover your fares and tea. Only those Moggies over 9 years old will be able to come, and those who want to go must write a note to Auntie Tabbie and drop it in the letter box at 35, Abbots Road, as soon as possible.

Now don't forget to save your mystery coupons, and remember they have nothing to do with the Perfect Puss!

UNCLE BEN.

### THE GREAT MYSTERY COUPON.

MAY, 1932.

Name .....

Address .....

### OUR STAMP COLLECTORS' CLUB.

There are a lot of Moggies who collect foreign stamps I am told. Well if all of you who are interested care to come along to 35, Abbots Road at 6 o'clock on Friday, 13th May, and bring your albums and stamps, we will form a club. There will be books there from which you will be able to ascertain the value of your collections and Uncle Ben will tell you quite a lot about your stamps.

## MANURES & FERTILIZERS.

BY F. R. PARISH.

**T**HE secret of success in gardening lies not so much in knowing when to plant and sow as in knowing how to keep the soil "fit." It often happens at Shows that the same exhibitor carries off the same prize for a certain crop year after year. What is his secret? Just this: the discovery that a certain mixture of soil combined with certain general treatment is particularly suited to the requirements of his speciality. He has found that one plant's food is another plant's poison. He realises that the soil is poorer for every crop that is taken from it, so he replenishes it with the necessary food. There are four chief foods necessary to plant life: *Nitrogen*, *Lime*, *Phosphoric Acid* and *Potash*, which, to obtain good crops, must be replaced in the soil in the correct quantities according to the crop.

A few years ago the gardener's maxim was plenty of good farmyard manure, but now, by using chemical or artificial fertilizers, he can obtain better results. Economically, farmyard manure as a fertiliser is wasteful. Its chief use is in its organic nature which adds humus to the soil, but when supplemented by good applications of chemical fertilisers all the necessary plant foods are available to the crops. Chemical manures should always be used in conjunction with organic manure if best results are to be obtained.

*Nitrogen* may be given to the crops in the form of Nitrate of Soda. This is a natural product of Chile and Peru. It is very soluble, and therefore quick in action. Commercial nitrate of soda contains about 4 per cent. of impurities. It possesses 15.5 per cent. of nitrogen, and is best applied while the plants are growing. This manure is very useful for assisting the growth of foliage and stems. It should be sprinkled on the soil at the rate of  $1\frac{1}{2}$  to 2 ozs. per square yard, but must not touch the foliage of the plant, which it would burn. It is specially useful to cabbages, onions, leeks and potatoes, etc., if used at intervals of three weeks, and hoed in. It must be stored in a dry place.

Another nitrogenous manure is Sulphate of Ammonia, which is obtained at gas works in the distillation of oils, and contains 20 per cent. of nitrogen, and is preferable to nitrate of soda on damp, heavy soils, such as ours, as it does not make them sticky. It is also very beneficial to leaf growth, and should be applied during the growing season at intervals of 3 weeks, at the rate of 1 oz. per square yard, and hoed in. Keep it away from the foliage and roots or it will burn them. Store in the dry. 1 oz. of Sulphate of Ammonia to a gallon of water makes a good liquid manure if applied at the rate of one gallon per square yard.

*Phosphoric Acid* or *Phosphates* are necessary to the production of flowers and fruit, and are generally applied in the form of super-phosphates or dissolved bones. These are quick-acting fertilisers, and the phosphates they contain are soluble in water. Basic Slag and Bone Meal contain these phosphates in a less soluble form, but nevertheless are freely taken up by the plants, and are generally used on soils deficient in lime. Basic Slag is a bye-product of pig-iron and is one of the best and cheapest phosphatic manures. In acid soils it should be used in preference to super-phosphates; on chalk and sand it is useless. It is best applied in the autumn and winter at the rate of 4 to

6 ozs. to the square yard. Its action on the soil is rather slow.

Bone Meal is manufactured from crushed bones which are chemically treated, and can be used with safety at any time at the rate of 4 ozs. to the square yard and hoed in.

*Potash* is particularly indispensable for the growth of fruit, and sugar producing vegetables, such as potatoes, beet, artichokes, etc., and can be applied by means of Sulphate of Potash, Muriate of Potash, Kainit, and Potash Salts. Of these, Sulphate of Potash is the best to use, and contains about 48 per cent. of pure potash. Muriate of Potash is best used on soils containing plenty of lime. Kainit, a salt obtained from the potash mines in Germany, is chiefly useful on light and peaty soil. If used on heavy soils, apply it in the autumn. It is a cheap and very useful manure. Store in the dry.

The nitrates, phosphates and potash supplied by manures are inaccessible to plants deficient in lime.

*Lime* assists the bacteria which render organic matter in the soil available to the roots, and is itself an essential plant food. It makes heavy soils more porous and, therefore, better drained and warmer, cleanses the ground of insect and fungoid pests, sweetens sour soils which have become deficient in lime through the action of rains, or because the roots have absorbed all the lime from it. Continuous use of certain fertilisers, such as Sulphate of Ammonia, Super-phosphates, Dried Blood, etc., also make the soil deficient in lime.

A dressing of lime should be applied in the autumn or winter at the rate of  $\frac{1}{2}$ -lb. to the square yard of Quick lime, and 1 lb. to the square yard of Slaked or Hydrated lime. It is most necessary to all crops except rhododendrons, heathers, ferns, and many lilies.

In addition to these there are several compound fertilisers which are much safer to use, especially for the novice, who is inclined to be too generous in their use. It is far better to put less than the quantity directed than more. Most specialist gardeners have their favourite compound manure. The writer favours Clay's Fertiliser for general purposes.

## MAY IN THE GARDEN.

BY F. R. PARISH.

**M**AY is probably the busiest month in the Garden, and more so this year, the season being thus far backward. Seeds, usually put in earlier, may still be sown, with the prospect of better results than seedlings which have been pinched by the cold weather. Weeds also are growing quickly, so the Dutch hoe must be in constant use whenever the soil is not wet and sticky. The hoe has many uses, and the gardener who keeps it continually in use generally gets the best results. Besides keeping down the weeds it loosens the surface soil, thus retaining the moisture by not allowing it to evaporate, and it also allows the air to penetrate to roots and enables the plants to make more vigorous growth. Also, by frequently disturbing the soil, slugs, wireworms and other pests are kept on the move and are eventually the prey of birds. Slugs in particular do not like loose soil and are seldom seen when the Dutch hoe is frequently used.

*Flowers.* Seeds of hardy and half-hardy annuals may still be sown, also seeds of biennials, such as wallflowers, coreopsis, Canterbury bells, etc., for flowering next year. Sow thinly and water the drills *before* sowing if the soil is dry. Herbaceous perennials which are making rapid

growth now should be staked and tied before they get damaged by the wind or rain. Towards the end of the month bulbs which have finished flowering may be lifted and laid in a shady trench until the leaves wither, when the bulbs may be again taken out and stored until planting time. Fill in the gaps with annuals and bedding plants such as violas, pansies, antirrhinums, begonias, geraniums, etc. Dwarf dahlias, such as Coltness Gem, are very useful for bedding as they bloom practically the whole summer until cut by frost.

Annuals growing from seed must not be allowed to get crowded, and should be thinned as soon as large enough to handle. Seedlings grown in the frame or greenhouse must be thoroughly hardened off before being planted out, and the most delicate kinds can be protected at night by being covered with a flower pot. Sweet Peas will begin to make rapid growth with the warmer weather and should have their side shoots pinched out as soon as they show.

Roses are likely to be attacked by green-fly about this time, and frequent spraying with a good insecticide will keep them down. Spray only when the sun is not on the plants. The last batch of gladioli may be planted now if late blooms are required. Primroses and polyanthus may be taken up and divided when they have finished flowering and transplanted into a cool, moist position for the summer months.

**Fruit.** Thin out the crowded fruit on gooseberries to obtain a bigger and better crop. Watch for insect pests on apples, etc., and spray with paraffin emulsion. This can be made by dissolving one ounce of soft soap in a gallon of water, stirring in a pint of paraffin and adding another 4 gallons of rain water, if obtainable. This emulsion will keep for a time if kept corked. It may be worth while to plant out in the open a few tomato plants if we are to have the dry summer which is predicted. Give them plenty of room—2 feet each way if space allows. Good outdoor varieties are Essex Wonder, Carter's Sunrise, and Ailsa Craig.

**Vegetables.** Hoeing, thinning, and weeding will take up much of the time now. Dwarf and runner beans may be sown with less risk than last month. Beet, carrot, onion and parsnip should be thinned out to from six to eight inches apart. Additional sowings of globe beet and stump-rooted carrot will be found useful if made later in the month, and a little ordinary cabbage, such as Ellams Early, for use in the autumn. Plant out Savoys, Brussels sprouts and broccoli when space is available. Earth up potatoes shortly after they show through the soil to protect them from the late frosts. Sow mustard and cress and radishes at frequent intervals to keep up a constant supply. Lettuce also should be sown every fortnight. Marrow seed may be sown in the open where plants are to grow toward the end of the month. Trenches may be prepared for celery to be planted next month. Do not make the trenches too deep so that the roots are in the infertile subsoil: six inches is quite deep enough. Work into the bottom well rotted manure or grass cuttings and other vegetable matter.

A reader living in Fortescue Road pointed out to me the other day that I did not mention that peas should be earthed up when staked. It was certainly a mistake on my part as I certainly agree with him that peas, whether dwarf or tall, benefit by being earthed up. That splendid late variety Autocrat will give a very acceptable crop in September if sown at the end of the month. Peas at that time are a pleasant change vegetable. All vegetable crops will benefit by a light dressing of nitrate of soda,  $\frac{1}{2}$ -oz. to

the square yard, and afterwards hoed in. Do not let any of the salt touch the growing plants. Swede turnips are conspicuous by their absence on local allotments. A few rows sown now will provide a tasty dish for the winter, and the white garden swede is equal, if not superior, to the best turnip grown.

### THE CYCLISTS' CORNER.

**E**ASTER is over—now for Whitsun! The cyclist always looks in front of himself! A good Good Friday was followed by a bad Sunday, but that didn't matter. Cyclists are sometimes like sailors—they don't care! And they looked very much like sailors for the most part, clad in cape, leggings and sou'wester. Well Whitsun in a week, so here's to another break!

Shorts will probably gain further popularity this year. Many more riders wear them all the year round, although the majority of us still favour plus-fours as the best protection against a nasty north-easter! On the other hand wet "bags" are a curse—the "short-ist" is much more at home on a wet day! However, as soon as the weather demands it, shorts will be the password. Remember "Wayfarer" was very hard on shorts, but now he has been converted he says . . . he would not go out without them! Neither would I, for that matter!

We live in an age of haste and speed! We are all infected with this distressing disease! We must be up and doing something! We labour unceasingly at this or that, work and play, seeking either riches or a good name, and always a satisfaction we shall never obtain. Cyclists are not immune from this compelling calamity. Is the art of idling a lost holiday habit? Try it Whitsun—take things real easy if you can—it needs determination from many of you! Don't hurry along this time—discover the philosophy of taking things easily on a bicycle. It's great!

If you haven't cycled *seriously* before and intend starting this year here are a few tips. First of all get a lightweight, whatever you do. The frame should be about 12 inches off your inside leg measurement and the gear low—round about 65. For saddles insist on Brooks or Mansfield. Have Endrick rims (preferably black) and double-butted spokes. Have dropped-bars (not too fierce, though) or "flats"—these are fine for touring! For your tyres, any of the real para-rubber type I told you about a month or two ago— $1\frac{1}{4}$  in. or  $1\frac{3}{8}$  in. size should suit you. Only people of Carnera stamp need think of using  $1\frac{1}{2}$  in.! Have Tecalemit force-feed lubrication fitted, and be sure all the little gadgets such as mudguard eyes, pump pegs, chain hook, lamp bracket, etc., are brazed on.

Now for the Open Road!

CYCLUX.

### HIGH CLASS FLORIST

Wreaths and Crosses at Shortest Notice.

Wedding Bouquets a Speciality.

Cut Flowers Fresh Daily.

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**W. & I. AYRES,**

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(Next to Regent Cinema.)

Please mention the *Resident* when replying to Advertisers.

*Join in here, we're*

## • AUSTRALIA BOUND!

### Third Instalment of a Thrilling Trip to Australia! Read on . . . .

We are steaming steadily along through the night, and there is only the continual hum of the engines and the hissing of the small waves, and a slight sound of wind, to tell us that we are moving. I expect that the next thing we shall see will be the small island of Stromboli, which is actually the top of an active volcano, sticking above the water, many miles from the coast of Italy.

The last time I passed Stromboli, I could see the glare of the flames issuing from a crack at one side of the peak, but still there was a small village huddled against the slopes on the other side, for the soil is very rich, and the villagers cultivate a special grape there.

This morning (Saturday) we passed Stromboli at about eight o'clock, and it was not as visible as usual, because clouds were shrouding most of it, but I could see the village on the slopes. Later in the morning we passed through the Straits of Messina, which is the narrow channel of water dividing Italy from Sicily, and which, in one place, is only two miles wide. One gets a very fine view of the rugged coast line on either side, and we could clearly see the town of Messina, and the neighbouring villages, where there was a terrible earthquake in 1908, with the loss of over 130,000 lives, the town and villages being almost completely destroyed.

Since leaving the Straits we have run into better weather, and at last we seem to free of the piercingly cold winds which we had on the first part of the trip.

I didn't do very much to-day, except for a few deck games, and after dinner there was dancing, in which I took part, but there is a great scarcity of partners, there being far too many men and not enough ladies to go round. There were never more than seven couples dancing, and for most of the time there were just three or four couples.

To-morrow morning (Tuesday) we are due to reach Port Said, the entrance to the Suez Canal, at about 7 a.m., and we are only having a few hours there, but I think that will be sufficient to have a short trip ashore to have a look at the place again. Breakfast will be served at 8 a.m., instead of at 8.30 to give the maximum time for sight-seeing.

*Tuesday, 28th April, 1931.* We woke this morning to find that the boat was tied up alongside the harbour, at Port Said. After an early breakfast, I watched, for some time, the various activities, including loading and unloading of cargo and mails, and the trickle of passengers going ashore to have a look round. Since I was last here, a floating bridge from ship to shore has been provided, and this is much more convenient than the other method of being rowed ashore in small boats, which was always a scramble, with the risk of dropping in the water if careless.

After watching for some time from "A" Deck, I went ashore, and was, of course, immediately surrounded

by the usual swarm of native guides, who offer to take you to all the best shops (from which they get a commission), and are a general nuisance. I managed to shake them off, and then had a slow stroll around the principal streets. The people in Port Said are a very mixed crowd, and there appear to be representatives of every nationality.

I called in at a large provision merchants, and got a tin of Huntley & Palmers "Nice" Biscuits. The tin was a special airtight one, but I think that perhaps it had been in stock for a long time, because the biscuits have not the usual flavour, whereas similar tins which I used to buy in Calcutta were always all right.

I returned to the ship, fairly early, and spent some time watching the hawkers in small boats, alongside, trying to sell rugs, carpets, Turkish delight, oranges, etc., to our passengers and to the crew. These hawkers ask the most absurd prices, but will often accept a price very much lower, especially as the time draws near for the ship to depart. Just about lunch time, we heard a band playing and saw two Japanese warships coming past us, very slowly, with their decks crowded with sailors, all standing at attention. The band played British tunes, including "A life on the Ocean Wave," and both ships looked very smart indeed. Both of these ships tied up to buoys, just after passing us, and it was most interesting to see their small rowing boats, with about a dozen men rowing, take the cables across to the buoys.

We left Port Said at 2 p.m. and were immediately steaming slowly through the Suez Canal. Speed here is limited to 5 miles per hour, and it takes about 12 hours to get through. In the afternoon I did a little reading and after tea played a few games of deck quoits. There was a dance on "B" deck after dinner, but it was very sparsely attended, and soon fizzled out. One reason is that there is a loose portion of deck right in the centre of the space allotted for dancing (a hatchway when unloading cargo), and this makes it very awkward for dancing. I hear that they may try to have other dances on "A" deck.

*Wednesday, 29th April, 1931.* This morning we are clear of the Canal, and well down the Gulf of Suez. Land can be seen on either side, and it looks the most inhospitable place imaginable. Not a tree or a blade of grass to be seen, and I think that there is only a fall of rain once every few years. No sign of life at all, although I suppose that there will be a few villages here and there, perhaps a little way inland. It's not the sort of coast on which to get wrecked.

*Thursday, 30th April, 1931.* This morning I awoke to find that we are fairly in the Red Sea, with the sun blazing down out of a cloudless sky. In the morning I did some reading, and then a small amount of typing for Mr. James, consisting of a letter to someone, giving his opinion of the manuscript of a book which this fellow has written. Too hot to play games to-day until the sun goes

(Continued on page 24)

NEW SEASON'S SPRING LAMB JUST ARRIVED.



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New Season's Lamb served up with Fresh Mint Sauce?

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**Australia Bound—continued from page 22.**

down. To-night we are to have a cinema show, including a travel picture, also one featuring Dolores Costello, one showing a billiards match between Lindrum and Newman (they are travelling on this ship) and a comedy picture.

I've been told that most of the films are very old, but it will be a good way of passing the time, which is beginning to go very slowly now, for there are less people on board, because quite a number got off at Port Said. I don't think that there are more than 100 passengers all told, whereas the ship will carry over 800 easily.

This afternoon the heat is really intense, and the decks on the sunny side are completely deserted, although each one is screened in with canvas as a protection. A. L. N.

(To be continued)

## "Resident" Sellers'

# ANNUAL DINNER

DANSANT

Will be held this year on

Thursday, 26th May,

At the RAILWAY HOTEL,  
EDGWARE,

At 7.30 p.m.

**URGENT.** A few tickets will be available for friends and guests at 4/6 per head. The number is strictly limited and early application is definitely advised. Drop a note to Mr. Hazeldine, 21, Langham Road, stating number of tickets required at once.

**A JOLLY CROWD—AND NO CROWDING.**

For  
**Quick and Reliable Repairs**

Bring your  
**CYCLES, GRAMOPHONES, etc.**

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**R. N. CALLIS,**

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## LADIES' PAGE.

My Dear Ladies,

The passing of yet another May Day brings to our minds the thoughts of how rural England used to spend such a day in merrymaking and pretty tableaux on the village greens. It would have been delightful if a big open air pageant could have been arranged in Watling's Own Park, complete with Maypole and children dancing. Perhaps our energetic Association workers will bear this little thought in mind for next year. Unfortunately the grim atmosphere of depression, wage cuts and lack of work numbs such ideas, but it is essential to get as much variety and cheerfulness out of life as possible under the circumstances, and there is nothing more inspiring than to listen and watch our care-free children at play. The shrill trill of a child's laugh will bring any woman or man from out of the "Slough of Despond" to smile and join in the fun.

Talking about the kiddies, I am reminded that the Moggies are having their own sports soon at Edgware. I hope they have a good day and I am sure there will be a good attendance of parents there. I'm going, anyway, and I expect to come back at least ten years younger. By the way, it is on Whit Monday, but I'm sure that there will be ample notice about it elsewhere in this issue.

The gardening months are with us and I'm hoping that the lettuces, radishes, etc., will soon be ready for the table. I do enjoy fresh salads and they are so good for the children.

And the Clerk of the Weather really must behave. I have planned some lovely hikes with the family in the neighbouring country. No, I shall not be wearing shorts! I'm not so fond of stinging nettles as all that. With this rainy weather I find it very hard to get the week's washing out of the way.

Here is another little point I should like to mention. I sign these notes as the "Ancient Dame." Really I'm not so ancient. Some people think I'm very modern. In fact, I was seriously considering whether I should scrap my gas stove in favour of an electric cooker. A friend, however, has told me that there is a big drawback with electric cookers and that is that the hot plates are far too slow, and to get some boiling water is a lengthy process. Now this wouldn't do in my household. I should appreciate a note from any of my readers who may have had experience in this direction.

I was ever so sorry I was unable to get to the Ideal Home Exhibition this year, but have heard such a lot from my friends that I am recompensed a little. There seems to be no doubt that it was a wonderful exhibition. I am always keen to see the latest bottling and preserving devices as I have always been anxious to develop this line in my own household. Abroad, the diligent housewives bottle vegetables as well as fruit. If there is an abundance of runner beans, for instance, they are purchased cheaply, peeled and cut and then boiled. How nice to open up a bottle of runner beans when they are unobtainable! The general method of bottling seems to be by using a big pan which will hold the bottles and render them airtight. The advantage of bottling fruits and vegetables is that they can be purchased when they are cheapest and used when out of season.

So long for now.

Truly yours,

THE ANCIENT DAME.

# The Watling Resident

*The Official Journal of the Watling Association.*

The *Watling Resident* is published on the first Friday in each month.

All matter for publication should reach the Editor by the 23rd of the preceding month.

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## RANDOM JOTTINGS!

BY CENTURION.

### To All Readers.

What do you think of the *Resident*? Is it what it should be? Is there anything we can include that would brighten its pages, or make them more interesting?

Some residents still remark: "Oh! there's not much in it!" But how hopeless this is if they don't tell us that something they would like to see in it! By destructive remarks such as these and no attempt on their part to help us to please them, they prejudice our chances of ever making the *Resident* meet with their approval.

The *Watling Resident* is produced by Watling residents, and opinions, suggestions and contributions will be welcomed by the Editor and given every consideration. Please help us to help you!

### "Popularity" Competition Unpopular!

Last month's *Resident* included a big Popularity Competition—with quite a decent prize list, too. Money prizes were offered and many "sur-prizes" promised—the number to be awarded depending, of course, on the number of entries.

The results are saddening. I thought there were hundreds of needy families on the Estate, fathers out of work, etc., who would have been glad of 15/-, or 10/-, or even 5/-—and these were the cash prizes offered! But, no—

Where is Watling's interest then? Are our residents so well off that they need not enter for such small competitions, or is it that they were optimistic about their chances in the Irish Sweep? Or, is it something else that is lacking? I wonder!

### The Acland O.B. Green Room.

Under the auspices of the W.A. the Acland Old Boys' Association held a Green Room at St. Alphage Hall on 20th May, but in spite of an excellent programme we hear that a financial loss was incurred. Friday certainly seems

a bad night, and we are told there were other contributory causes. We believe a show of this kind *could* be made to go, and we hope that Mr. H. G. Rowley, Mr. D. I. O. Genes, and their friends will try again. The promoters wish to apologise to Messrs. Brook Flowers & Co. for an unfortunate error which appeared in their advertisement. Messrs. Brook Flowers are official agents for the Coach Companies, not Coast Companies as printed.

### Animals' and Pets' Corner.

An Auxiliary of the R.S.P.C.A. has now been established on the Estate (and, incidentally, this is yet another of its good services about which the W.A. doesn't brag!). To continue the good work we propose to start a Pets' Corner in the *Resident*, and we hope to give this feature a good send-off in our August issue—after the excitements of Watling Week No. 4 are over. The Pets' Corner will be a question and answers column, but matters of general interest to animal lovers will also be dealt with.

### Sick Animals and other matters.

Arrangements are being completed for the treatment of sick animals of poor persons and Miss Catchpole, R.C.V.S., of Mowbray Road, Edgware, has very kindly consented to give her services in a voluntary capacity for this purpose, and permission has been given by the L.C.C. for such treatment to be given at 24, Oldberry Road.

Persons desirous of giving information of cruelty to animals should communicate direct with Inspector Pope, 101, Cumbrian Gardens, N.W.2.

Mr. E. G. Bishop will be pleased to arrange for one or more R.S.P.C.A. lecturers to attend meetings of local organisations.

### Watling Garden City.

Every resident should have read *The Edgware Times* and *Guardian* on Friday, 6th May. "The Rover" spoke freely and fairly, without fear or favour, in his "Watling Gleanings," and I was very pleased indeed to read his comments on the necessity for a cleaner Estate. I can do little better than repeat some of the most important points.

## THE WATLING RESIDENT

### AN IMPROVEMENT DENIED.

I must again draw attention to the litter nuisance on the Estate . . . . There is no doubt that the children are the worst offenders in this matter. They can be partially excused through lack of years, but even so, much could be accomplished in this direction through the schools and parental instruction. It surely must be the desire of the majority of residents to observe a cheerful and clean-looking district in which they live.

### ENCOURAGEMENT GIVEN.

For years the London County Council have employed men to patrol the Estate to prevent unnecessary damage to their property, and others to collect with spiked sticks and sacks the certain amount of paper which is always to be found on the greens and shrubberies, thus assisting to keep the amenities of the Estate on a high level. But recently, no doubt through the application of economy, this service to the community has apparently been curtailed, for one rarely sees them these days. That being so, it would be more to the credit of tenants if they would assist by collecting that which disfigures the Estate opposite and adjacent to their own house, a task which only occupies a few seconds at any time when necessary. By this means the ideal of a Watling Garden City may be brought appreciably nearer to that of fact.

This cleanliness matter has been in the minds of several residents for some little time, and I am sure they much appreciate the fact that "The Rover" is in absolute and full agreement with their ideals.

We must have Watling Garden City!

### Co-operative Women's Guild.

The Mill Hill Group held another successful members' social on Saturday, 7th May, at Union Free Church Hall, Mill Hill. A very happy evening was spent with dancing, singing and games. The singing of Mrs. Griffiths, as usual demanded many encores. Once again the Burville Kiddies demonstrated their remarkable talent—their negro spirituals were really wonderful! Mrs. Pyke sang remarkably well. A basket of fruit was drawn for during the evening and the lucky winner proved to be Mrs. Davis. A very jolly band of people (many Watling residents were there) crossed hands for "Auld Lang Syne"—but only until next September, when these happy events begin again.

### Safety First!

Some months ago it was suggested in these columns that there was a growing need for safety first methods on the Estate—particularly among children.

Little notice appears to have been taken of this. The number of accidents is steadily increasing, and children are very nearly always involved. To parents and school-teachers we would say—Don't let them become careless of habit. There is a decided increase in traffic through the Estate, now that we have such excellent roads, and consequently the need for care is greater than before. Don't let us add to an already appalling toll of the road!

### Watt-Ling Week!

Are you in it? It's Watling's Week so every resident, old and young, big or small, or otherwise, is in it if he or she wants to be! Let's make it a real "Whoopie" week—make Watling wake up. Prepare yourselves for a week, such as you will never forget!

### To Children.

What is wrong with our Parks? The roads are full of children, dangerously playing football or cricket, whilst our splendid Parks are literally empty! Why is this? They are all close at hand and there children can romp and play without danger to themselves or annoyance to others. Accidents are definitely on the increase on this Estate—so, kiddies, don't play in the roads!

### Oh, to be in U.S.A!

The quaintest company of newspaper folk in the world are the men and women who write the "Feature columns" of the Hearst Press. One of them (a lady) adventured lately into an unfamiliar field. "Some poet has written," said she—

"Oh, to be in Great Britain

Now that April is coming!"

This provoked a few protests, and the lady confessed her error. The line, she explained, should read—

"Oh, to be in England

Now that May has come!"

("Critic" in *The New Statesman*.)

### War on Watling?

Have you seen the "Shell Stumps?" No, this is not a relic of the Great War—it is of quite recent origin. Nevertheless, they certainly look like "shell stumps."

How do you like the once Silkstream now it is bordered with broken bedsteads and busted bicycle frames? Surely these are not the attempts of optimists who hope that these will become overgrown with roses in the years to come and so pave the way to Watling Garden City?

### A Suggestion.

In view of the large and growing number of people who visit our residents (particularly during the summer months), I consider that a map of Watling Estate placed in a conspicuous position in, say, Burnt Oak Underground Station, would be very useful indeed.

With Watling Week hurtling towards us, this would surely be extremely helpful to all our visitors.

### M.O.W. What'll Wattlers . . . .

What? Yes—What'll Watling Wattlers Want Watling Week? Who? Why, the M.O.W.—have you joined them yet? Why? Well every good Wattler belongs to the M.O.W.

When? Oh, Watling Week, of course!

That is to be the time—you want a real good time, eh? Right, you are going to get it—so follow the *Resident* regularly!

### More Tennis Courts for Watling.

It is pleasing to be able to record that two more Hard Courts are available on the Estate. They are situated at the back of the School of the Annunciation in Thirleby Road.

Our old friend Jimmy McIntyre is in charge, and times of play are from 5 p.m. until sundown on Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, and from 9 a.m. on Saturday and Sunday.

Special arrangements will be made for clubs.



# WHAT'S ON THIS MONTH.

## (( ( COMMUNITY DIARY )) )

### JUNE.

*Saturday, 4th.*—Hendon Pageant.

*Tuesday, 7th.*—Club for Girls over 17: 13, Gunter Grove, 8 p.m.

Adult School: Wesley Hall, 8.15 p.m.

*Wednesday, 8th.*—Women's Group: Community Centre, 2.30 p.m.

German: 276, Watling Avenue, 8 p.m.

Folk Dancing: Barnfield School, 8 p.m.

Physical Training for Women: Barnfield School, 9 p.m.

*Thursday, 9th.*—Club for Girls between 14 and 17: 40, Arundel Gardens, 7.30 p.m.

*Tuesday, 14th.*—Club for Girls over 17: 13, Gunter Grove, 8 p.m.

Adult School: Wesley Hall, 8.15 p.m.

*Wednesday, 15th.*—Women's Group: Community Centre, 2.30 p.m.

German: 276, Watling Avenue, 8 p.m.

Folk Dancing: Barnfield School, 8 p.m.

Physical Training for Women: Barnfield School, 9 p.m.

*Thursday, 16th.*—Club for Girls between 14 and 17: 40, Arundel Gardens, 7.30 p.m.

Watling Rosarians: 91, Deansbrook Road, 7.30 p.m.

*Saturday, 18th.*—Watling Week Dance: St. Alphage Hall, 8 p.m. Collosay Band. Tickets: 1/- before the day; 1/6 at the door.

*Tuesday, 21st.*—Club for Girls over 17: 13, Gunter Grove, 8 p.m.

Adult School: Wesley Hall, 8.15 p.m.

*Wednesday, 22nd.*—Women's Group: Community Centre, 2.30 p.m.

German: 276, Watling Avenue, 8 p.m.

Folk Dancing: Barnfield School, 8 p.m.

Physical Training for Women: Barnfield School, 9 p.m.

*Thursday, 23rd.*—Club for Girls between 14 and 17: 40, Arundel Gardens, 7.30 p.m.

*Saturday, 25th.*—Air Pageant.

*Tuesday, 28th.*—Club for Girls over 17: 13, Gunter Grove, 8 p.m.

Adult School: Wesley Hall, 8.15 p.m.

Amateurs' Flower Show: R.H.S. Hall, Westminster.

And Watling will be there!

*Wednesday, 29th.*—Women's Group: Community Centre, 2.30 p.m.

German: 276, Watling Avenue, 8 p.m.

Folk Dancing: Barnfield School, 8 p.m.

Physical Training for Women: Barnfield School, 9 p.m.

*Thursday, 30th.*—Club for Girls between 14 and 17: 40, Arundel Gardens, 7.30 p.m.

### JULY.

*Saturday, 2nd.*—International Co-operators' Day. Grand Fête, Montrose Avenue Playing Fields. Admission Free.

## FOR YOUR ENJOYMENT.

### BAND PERFORMANCES, PUTTING GREEN, AND TENNIS.

WE give below the list of band performances in the Watling Central Park during what we hope will be the summer:—

Thursday, 2nd June: Childs Hill Silver Band.  
Thursday, 16th June: Childs Hill Silver Band.  
Thursday, 23rd June: 9th Battalion Middlesex Regt.  
Saturday, 2nd July: Childs Hill Silver Band.  
Thursday, 7th July: Childs Hill Silver Band.  
Thursday, 14th July: Childs Hill Silver Band.  
Thursday, 21st July: 9th Battalion Middlesex Regt.  
Thursday, 28th July: Childs Hill Silver Band.  
Thursday, 11th August: 9th Battalion Middx. Regt.  
Saturday, 27th August: Childs Hill Silver Band.

\* \* \*

We notice also that the long delayed opening of the Putting Green has now taken place. Our attention was called to this by the efforts of one of the players to stymie a bogey in under one, or something of the sort.

The charges for the entertainments in the Park are not very clearly indicated, so we show them below.

Putting Green (18 holes), 4d. per person.

Tennis (Hard Courts), till 1 p.m. Monday to Friday, except Bank Holidays, 1/6 Singles or Doubles. After 1 p.m. and Saturdays, 2/- Singles; 2/6 Doubles.

Hours from 7 a.m. to 9 p.m. No Sunday play.

G.

# CLUB AND SOCIETY NOTES AND NEWS.

## ADULT SCHOOL.

MAY opened with a new series of lessons on "Justice." Sewell Harris introduced the theme with a discussion of the play of that name by Galsworthy. It is significant that since the play was written much of the inhumanity of our penal code and its administration has given way to a more rational attitude. The speaker read many extracts from the play and successfully brought home to his audience the impersonal, relentless character of the legal system.

The following Saturday members and friends, reinforced by Federation visitors, did full justice to the entertainment provided by the Social Committee. It was gratifying to find this function well supported by Watling residents, including Mr. and Mrs. Sewell Harris. Comic relief was provided by the ubiquitous Uncle Ben: he delighted both parents and children. The soloist, Miss Theobald, was equally well appreciated and a squad of pianists relieved one another at the piano. The remainder of the evening was well filled with games (at which the men suffered ignominious defeat at the hands of the ladies) and community singing. The catering was excellent and those present were quick to appreciate the fact. Both the President of the School and the President of the Federation welcomed their hearers and the Rev. E. Jackson looked in to say a few words. Not only was the evening a success as entertainment, it was also productive of a small net profit. Everyone was satisfied.

On 10th May, Mr. J. V. Harris addressed the members on "Seeking the Fair Thing." Mr. Harris invariably talks with fluent ease and complete command of his subject. We were not disappointed.

The following week the series was pursued by George Withers with a brilliant paper on "Justice and Mercy." During discussion some differences of interpretation of terms were manifest; evidently one man's justice is another man's mercy! Mr. Robert Croaker finally wound up this section of talks by speaking on "Law taking its Course." His was a stimulating argument, well contested by the members.

The meetings have been ably conducted by Mrs. Jones, Chairman for the month of May.

## BURNT OAK AND DISTRICT O.C.A.

About a hundred and twenty members and friends attended our monthly social on the 28th April, which was most encouraging. To please the ladies Mr. Changer repeated several humorous monologues which he had previously recited at O.C.A. men's gatherings and again had all in fits of laughter. Mrs. Burton won the Ladies' Boxing the Compass prize and Mr. Allard and Mrs. Sumpter won the Musical Partners prizes.

By the time these notes are published the last of the season's socials will have been held and we take this opportunity of thanking our supporters, and particularly Mesdames Taylor, Hathaway, Burton, Kitchen, Moss, Gerndt, Newman and Akass who have worked so hard on the refreshment side of the concern. We would remind

our whist drive patrons that the usual monthly whist drive will be held throughout the summer months and we hope you will continue your patronage.

Those who have not already booked their seats for the Aldershot Tattoo on the 11th June should do so without delay. Each member has been furnished with full particulars of this outing, and the trip to the Whipnade Zoo which is due to take place on the 3rd July. We have booked one 50-seater bus for the Tattoo, but we anticipate a larger number for Whipnade. May we remind members that the cost of the journey to and from Whipnade is 3s. for adults, and 1s. 6d. for children, and that only children in arms can be carried free. This is primarily a youngsters' outing and we want to ensure that they shall spend a happy day, but to do this it will help considerably if many adults come too. There will be races for all members, wives and children—with handsome prizes—and there is no entrance fee, so please get in touch with your committee-man as early as possible.

DON ACK.

## BURNT OAK TOWNWOMEN'S GUILD.

THIS Guild held their usual Meeting at the Hut, Barnfield Road, on 5th May, when a Lamp Shade Competition was held and judged by Mrs. Ede, who is an expert on handicraft work, and awarded the first prize to Mrs. Catt and the second prize to Mrs. Lawrie. During the afternoon, Mrs. Burton sang songs to her own accompaniment and gave great pleasure.

The monthly social was a great success on 19th May. Mrs. Bartram and Mrs. Nydazza gave vocal numbers in a very charming way and were loudly encored, while Mrs. Davis provided the music for dancing. Much merriment was caused by the Eye Competition, and proved most exciting. Mrs. Conley and Mrs. Spooner both giving the correct names and thereby winning the prizes.

Our next Meeting is on 2nd June, at 2.30 p.m., at the Hut, Barnfield Road, when we hope to welcome old and new members.

M. S.

## THE MEADS JUNIOR SCHOOL.

ON Thursday, 26th May, the children of the Meads Council School, junior department, took part in the School's Second Annual Sports, and a large number of parents and others took advantage of the opportunity of witnessing the results of the efforts of the staff of the school in this direction.

Assisted by a number of willing helpers from among the residents of the Estate, a very full programme of events was carried out, and silver medals were presented by Councillor H. Connell.

The School is divided into three houses in order to encourage the team spirit, and the house gaining the most points have the honour of holding a beautiful shield for the ensuing twelve months.

The shield was won by Windsor House with 89

points; the other houses being Gloucester, which gained 77 points, and York, which secured 74 points. Windsor thus took the shield from Gloucester.

It was intended to present three medals to the girls who secured the most points for the Girls' Events and three medals to the boys who gained the highest number of points in the Boys' Events. Owing to a tie for the third place in the Girls Events an additional medal was given.

The winners were:—

Girls.—Olive Smith, 1st; Joyce Ashford, 2nd; June Phillipson and Dorothy Frampton, 3rd.

Boys.—Harold Long, 1st; Jack Dilley, 2nd; John Allard, 3rd.

Three of the medals were presented by Councillor H. Connell, who kindly undertook to have the medals suitably engraved.

The adults who had the pleasure of watching the children were full of appreciation of the efforts of the Head Mistress of the School, Miss Willis, ably assisted by the teachers, and the possibility of assisting their efforts during the next winter in order that it would be possible to provide prizes for the winners of all events next year was widely discussed. We feel sure that all parents will be in sympathy with any effort in this direction.

We have been requested by Miss Willis to convey her sincere appreciation to all who helped to make the afternoon a success.

E. G. B.

### THE NORTHERN CYCLING CLUB.

IN connection with the formation of a loiterers' section, I have to acknowledge replies from Miss B. Welch and Miss K. Flynn, and I understand there are one or two other ladies who wish to know more about us. (You said you knew a dozen or two didn't you, Jack?) Well, let's have a few more names and we'll make a start.

Yes, the "boys" have been racing again! Congratulations to Fred Swanson on his 2nd Handicap place in the Western Roads Open "25." Good boy! The Club is getting known! Harry Duncombe wasn't far behind him either. Ben toured it—and Bill Hathaway didn't start (And what a "beaut." Handicap he had, too!).

We had a long day on the Bedford trip. The Guv'nor treated us all to a cup of tea in the morning, and awoke on the river in the afternoon with a punt "on his ear!" Shame! Ted Millson tipped the plate well, too. The Energetic Four sped along fine, especially up Barton Cutting!

Whitsun found us scattered. Harry Duncombe rode well on the grass at Hertford Sports. Harry Orme and the Guv'nor went down to the Isle of Wight—and some of us I believe didn't go cycling at all.

"It can't rain much longer!" said six of our "lads" as they rode on towards Meriden to see the Cyclists' War Memorial Service. They reached Daventry in great spirits! Enthusiasm damped—no, I should think not! Here unfortunately they got "cut off by the flood" and had to come back a "strange" way. Harry Duncombe had a bit of trouble on the way back, I believe, and Harry Orme still feels tired!

Well now for the Club "25"—who forgot to enter?

Come on boys, we want a good field! Helpers please bring cameras, but don't let the riders see them. More anon.

Don't forget Watling Week, boys!

OKE.

### WATLING ASSOCIATION CHESS CLUB.

WITH sincere pleasure I am able to announce that the weekly club night will again be held this month, and, I hope, without further lapse until the October season when it is hoped to embark on a full schedule of matches. I cannot decide upon which is the best evening of the week to hold this so I will leave the choice open. Bring your opinions about club night along to the General Meeting on Monday, the 6th inst. Negotiations are pending, the result of which should reach me before the 6th, for a return match at Burnt Oak, with the Old Stationers', but if this does not take place a simultaneous display will be held instead, making two of these events to be played during the month. The games in the Club competition have not yet been all played off, and though the date fixed for the close of this tournament is past, it may be felt by others beside myself, that it could be played to a conclusion, there still being a chance for a "dark horse" to "spring-er" surprise by annexing the Club Championship. Incidentally, I have been told that the Hendon Library have, of late, considerably augmented their stock of Chess literature. Is it merely perverse coincidence, or has the secret of my visiting day leaked out? For usually the only volume available on my arrival is that lone waif, or perhaps it's an old maid as it remains on the shelf, "The Theory of Pawn Promotion"; though I don't quite believe the tale that the Library authorities are considering an S.O.S. to be broadcast by the B.B.C. for the return of "Cap's" Chess Fundamentals."

There's a heap of business for the General Meeting (don't let this out to the Chairman) so put the girl off for that night and "let's hear from yer." ACK PIP.

### WATLING HOMING SOCIETY.

1st O.B. Race was held from Abbots Ripton on 7th May. This event was a complete success, particularly for Mr. F. Rogers of 96, Blundell Road, whose birds occupied the first three positions. Mr. Gibb, of Walter Walk, secured fourth place.

The Essendine Race, run on 14th May, was also very successful. Mr. Rogers again secured first place, but he was very closely followed by Mr. E. Elsley, of 311, Deansbrook Road, who occupied both second and third places with Mr. F. Rogers as fourth.

The Claypole O.B. Race resulted in the "hat-trick" for Mr. Rogers, again closely followed by Mr. Elsley who occupied second and third places. This was a very good race.

Our headquarters are at 30, Deans Lane where bird-fanciers are always welcome.

We hold high hopes in "The People" Berwick-on-Tweed race on 2nd July. We have several entries in this and our members' birds are in fine fettle.

Follow our doings in the "News of the World"—you will find our results regularly on the Sports Page.

## LADIES' PAGE.

My Dear Ladies,

What appalling weather we have had! The rain has kept us all in like prisoners. Futile shopping expeditions in "macs" to get in the supplies is all that we have seen of Burnt Oak. How depressing too it is to miss these long days and evenings by just watching the incessant rainfall and the growing puddles in the garden. Perhaps June will bring the turn of the weather we want. There is no doubt at all that the wet weather has been responsible for a heavy recurrence of lumbago, throat complaints and allied rheumatic troubles and pains in the joints. Old King Sol can undo all this when he comes along. It has been an effort to keep the children amused and fully occupied with their toys. Still, I am sure the better weather must be coming along and I hope it is in June with its long evenings.

I met a friend the other day who read my notes last month and who assured me that she was going to have a slap at me in the next issue regarding my remarks concerning electric cooking. I was assured I was terribly out of date. Well, I hope she has written as I do love an argument, and that the Editor will find room to put it in this issue.

I was discussing with a friend the other day the subject of holidays and holiday camps. I have had experience of one camp on the East Coast where the food was served up very plentifully but very roughly. Although one gets a very good appetite, generally, when away, one always expects the condition and serving of the food should be up to home standards. Why should you rough it when on holiday when there is no need. Maybe holiday camps have changed but there is no need to live under primitive conditions or suffer primitive food when on holiday.

Such a splendid evening out last week! I had an invitation to the *Resident* Dinner, and I went to show them that you are only as old as you feel. I felt very much like Cinderella sitting in this wonderful baronial hall, and the clock struck twelve as I sat in the tube train for home. What a night!

The Air Force display is due to be with us again at the end of June and again we shall witness daring deeds performed just over our chimney pots. The two or three weeks of incessant rehearsal beforehand I consider to be more trying than the actual day.

By the way, do not lean on the laurels you earnt during Spring cleaning and forget one point. Flies and moths have been kept down by your rigorous Spring clean and also by the rain, but it is essential to see that no accumulation of goods is allowed in corners or on cupboard tops. Cupboard room in these houses is very inadequate, but it is best at all costs to keep the fly down to the lowest number, and even then to hunt them with a "swatter." When we are assured of warmer weather we can proceed to pack the eiderdown and extra blanket into paper parcels for storage during Summer.

I was discussing with a friend the question of the low price of eggs now and how the price would jump up later on. Is there any definite method of preserving eggs, and do the eggs lose their freshness by it? She gave me some interesting facts of actual experiments she had undertaken. She bought a big quantity of eggs in the Summer and put

them in a solution of water glass in a glazed earthenware bowl. During the Winter she found she could call on her stock of pickled eggs when prices were high. There was a certain loss of freshness, but on the whole I was assured that it was a remarkable success. I must look into this and experiment.

I have had a note from a friend (yes, another one; I've got lots I'm proud to say), who points out an error in my remarks on preserving and bottling runner beans last month. In haste, I turned up the page and found that the printer had put the word "boiled" instead of "bottled." My humble apologies.

I hope to be able to give you some jam making recipes next month.

Hoping you are all well.

Yours sincerely,

THE ANCIENT DAME.

\* \* \*

### RECIPE.

#### BEEF TEA.

1 lb. of lean beef (such as shin of beef).

1 pint of cold water. Salt.

Remove all fat and skin. Cut meat into small pieces and put into earthenware jar. Add the water and season with salt and place a saucer over the jar. Cook for about three hours in a saucepan of boiling water or in a slow oven. Stir occasionally, skim off grease and strain.

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## NEW SEASON'S LAMB JUST ARRIVED.



### HERE WE ARE AGAIN!

Who does not enjoy a Delicious Cut of New Season's Lamb served up with Fresh Mint Sauce?

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## WATLING WEEK—NO. 4.

**W**HAT and why is Watling Week? Just a money making machine? Or something more serious? Is there nothing more serious than making money?

Without doubt the Watling Association needs money. It wants to build a far bigger centre for the social life of Watling than it has the money for. It wants to provide all sorts of good things for the people of Watling. Even so, there are other important things needed, such as the spirit of co-operation and brotherhood, the spirit that makes one willing to do unpleasant jobs for other people. That is very common-place; it is only the two thousand year old teaching of Christ, but the practice of it is not quite so common-place as it might be.

Watling Week is a great opportunity to come together and do a little work to help your neighbours have a good time. There is plenty of work to be done, plenty of dull work, plenty of dirty work, plenty of heavy work, both before the Week starts and at the time. If it's left to a few, it is an exhausting burden; if many take a share it is an enjoyable job. After all is said, it's good fun doing a worth-while job together and doing it well.

## 'POPULARITY' CONTEST UNPOPULAR!

### VERY FEW ENTRIES.

**O**NLY six were received! Yes! Only six out of the 2,000 copies of *The Watling Resident* that go out every month. Six out of 25,00 inhabitants!

We sincerely thank those six for their kind co-operation. Even though only six sent us their coupons complete with "reason" and "suggestion" we discovered something, and we do know that in the near future we shall at least please six of our readers! How much more then, could we have helped to please *all* of you had we received a reasonable number of entries? We know we have the support of many of you, but last month we would have welcomed co-operation in deed as well as in thought!

The first three were voted as follows:-

- (1) Random Jottings.
- (2) Editorial.
- (3) Records, Radio and Rhythm.

The coupons were most interesting. Here they are:-

Mrs. D. L. Ollett, 20, *Homefield Road*, chose "Random Jottings" as the most popular item because it was . . . "Local topical news, condensed, but interesting and very much to the point where necessary." Her suggestion was that we get one of our district nurses, a doctor, or a member of the St. John Ambulance Brigade, to contribute a monthly article on "Good Health" or "First Aid."

Mr. F. W. Andrews, 42, *Fortescue Road*, also placed "Random Jottings" at the head of the list because it was . . . "All the W.A. news in a nutshell!" And his suggestion was that we include a "Household" or "Health Hints" article.

Miss L. Bartram, 14, *Dryfield Road*, put "Club Notes and News" first because . . . "They are a source of interest to everyone." Let us "Organise a campaign against litter," was her suggestion.

Mr. J. Gilson, 187, *Deansbrook Road*, placed "The Black Cat Circle" at the top of his list, adding . . . "Because I was once a kid myself!" He suggested that we "Run a regular monthly competition similar to this one—entrance fee 6d." We think Mr. Gilson must be a sadder and wiser man by now.

Miss D. M. Dovey, 71, *The Meads*, chose "Random Jottings" as the most popular item because . . . "In this one article you get something about all the others." and she suggested that we brighten up the paper by including a picture now and again.

Miss M. Davison, 58, *Cressingham Road*, put Short Stories first, because . . . "Most people enjoy them." Her suggestion was "A Cross-word Puzzle once every two months, publishing the solutions alternate months."

We are sure our six competitors will understand that in the circumstances it is not worth our while to award the prizes named in our last issue. But as some evidence of our appreciation we divide the first prize of 15/- between them, and they will accordingly receive a consolation prize of 2/6 each. We thank them one and all!

## BUILDING FUND.

Previously acknowledged	£497	9	3½
Raffle on Case given by Mr. Le Saire		10	4
"Bricks"		1	4
Total to date	£499	3	10½

As we go to press a Rummage Sale is being held, the profit on which will go to the equipment of the Centre. Unfortunately, the excellent Green Room provided by the A.O.B.A., on 20th May, was insufficiently well attended to produce a profit.

## JOHANN WOLFGANG VON GOETHE.

By ARTHUR B. ALLEN, L.C.P.

WITH the cry of *More light* Goethe passed from this world on the 22nd of March, 1832, and on the 22nd of March, one hundred years later, the literary world makes its preparations to pay homage to the Teutonic Shakespeare.

Oftentimes the poet is born in spite of his parents, but Goethe was blessed. His father, a man a-hungry for knowledge, gave freely of his store to the precocious mind of his eldest son. His mother, eighteen years old when Wolfgang was born of a loveless marriage, always young, enthusiastic and vital; well read, keenly intelligent and one who could tell the gold from the dross among human kind. Of these two, both children of the people sprang Goethe, himself, therefore, of the people. It is as essential that a poet shall have his roots in the country's soil as it is that he shall have inspiration. The poet and the artist are not as ordinary men. Their beginnings are in common with the common ruck, it is their translation of life that raises them above and beyond the grooves of human desperation. Goethe was born of the people and has remained the poet of the people in all nations. That much the stars foretold when he lay, black and almost lifeless at the moment of his birth by his mother's side. That much the stars fulfilled, for astrologically the whole of 1832 was heavy with giants. To quote G. H. Lewes, the great biographer of Goethe, it was the year when Madame du Chatelet, translator of Newton, died in child-bed, leaving Voltaire to go unadvised on his ridiculous visit to Frederick the Great; it was the year when Rousseau was disputing with the Encyclopedists concerning the sacredness of maternity; Johnson was at work upon the Dictionary, Gibbon was at his studies at Westminster; Goldsmith was creating his comedies; Buffon published the first volume of his *Histoire Naturelle*; Mirabeau was still an infant, and Marat a child of five.

Of the childhood of Goethe we have intimate pictures, and we are struck with certain parallels between his childhood and that of our own Sir Walter Scott. Both were reared upon stories, told at the mother's knee, and both were enthralled by the theatre. It is no wonder therefore that we find Scott busy upon the works of Goethe in his early youth.

Goethe's education lacked system, but what was lacking in system was made up for in expression. He possessed by nature and by inheritance a receptive mind. He possessed an innate faculty for expression. His father saw to it that the young Goethe at a tender age, produced some tangible result from everything new that he learned. It was a noble impulse. It gave systematic expression to a productive mind. In all probability a too rigid system of education would have damned the wells of expression and made the young Goethe a repressed and inarticulate man. When, however, at the age of sixteen Goethe enters Leipsic

he set himself the task of studying philosophy, law and jurisprudence. His ultimate intention was a professorship, the dream of his father, the not too great enthusiasm of himself. The poet's mind revolted against these mental gymnastics. He demanded realities, logic was stale-mate, philosophy the effusion of an ignoramus who knew no more of God than did the poet himself. From his first flush of enthusiasm on entering Leipsic, Goethe turns to himself, in a constant search for the light. At the age of twenty-one he delivers an oration upon Shakespeare, in which he says "Shakespeare's dramas are a beautiful casket of rarities, the invisible thread of time." And in that one sentence there is the sum total of Shakespearian genius. Better by far than all English apologists and commentators have done.

If Goethe's view of Shakespere is of interest, so too is the relationship which existed between Goethe and Scott. In February, 1799, Scott's translation of *Goetz von Berlichingen* was published, Scott receiving twenty-five guineas for the first impression, and to receive twenty-five more if a second impression was called for. Those who are familiar with this play know of its vast canvas, and will see in it what it was that attracted the young Scott. Here was Elizabethan drama reborn, in a new country from the mind of a new master, with all the romantic scenes that made the stage of Shakespere the moving thing that it was, and no mere spectacle.

In 1827, Sir Walter Scott received a letter from the German poet, in which he makes mention of the late Lord Byron, saying "The best consolation for us, the survivors, is to look around us and consider that as the departed is not alone but has joined the noble spiritual company of high-hearted men, capable of love, friendship and confidence, that had left this sphere before him, so we have still kindred spirits on earth, with whom, though not visible any more than the blessed shades of past ages, we have a right to feel a brotherlike connection—which is indeed our richest inheritance."

Then he continues to speak of the early translation of his own work by Scott, and concludes with a tribute to the creations of Scott's own genius. Scott's reply is the token of one who sits at the feet of one whom he is content to acknowledge as master.

Space does not permit more than the erection of a signpost to guide those who wish to read further, to celebrate with those who honour the memory of the poet Goethe. To this end I have drafted these notes and now add this bibliography. For those who wish to read of Goethe the man, and the unfolding of his genius I say that they can do no better than read G. H. Lewes' *The Life and Works of Goethe* (Everyman Library). For those who wish to read in parallels and discover for themselves the closeness between such divergent poets as Scott and Goethe, then I advise them to read Lockhart's *Life of Scott* either before or after reading Lewes' work. But to those who seek an interpretation in the modern spirit of the message of Goethe and the contribution of his struggles to the essential art of self-expression I seriously recommend Hermann Bahr's work, *Expressionism*, published by Frank Henderson. It is a noble contribution to the whole field of thought and immediately relevant to the Goethe Celebrations that will soon become part of the cultured life of the nation.

## W.A. NOTES AND NEWS.

**T**HE Quarterly General Meeting held last month referred the following letter to the Council for consideration, and asked that it might be published in the *Resident* with an invitation for comments to be sent to the Secretary. All readers are therefore invited to say whether they think the Association should give the support asked for. In writing, please say whether you are a member of the Association:

From the National Unemployed Workers' Movement, Burnt Oak Branch, to the Watling Association.

*It is urged that the Watling Association give their full support to the following urgent matters:—*

1.—*That the Unemployed Workers' rents be a charge on the P.A.C. without prejudice to money relief.*

2.—*That the L.C.C. Housing Schemes be speeded up to provide 40,000 houses per year at Working Class Rents.*

(Signed) J. ALABASTER.

## DAY NURSERY.

A number of people have said that they would make use of a nursery in the mornings if one were provided at which they could leave their children to be looked after for a small charge. If we had a few more names we could get this nursery started, so if you want to make use of it please send your name and address to the Secretary or to Mrs. Catt, 50, Fortescue Road, giving the ages of the children you want to leave and the hours for which you want to leave them.

## ASSOCIATION PROGRESS.

JANUARY-MAY, 1932.

**T**HE last General Report of the work of the Association was printed in the January *Resident*. Since then there have been two or three major issues occupying the attention of the Council, in addition to a large number of detailed activities.

The two most important matters, from the point of view of the future, concern the new Centre and the Constitution. The *Site* for the Centre has been definitely fixed, at the corner of Deansbrook Road and Orange Hill Road, and plans have been passed by the Council. The detailed specifications are now in course of preparation for the purpose of getting estimates. The *Contract* for the building has not yet been allocated, rumour notwithstanding. The *Plans* provide for satisfactory use of the site as a whole, but only part of the proposed building will be erected at first. This includes a small hall, 45 ft. by 25 ft., a Common Room, 40 ft. by 20 ft., two large committee rooms, each about 18 ft. by 20 ft., and a smaller committee room and office, each about 11 ft. by 13 ft., in addition to the canteen and the necessary cloak room accommodation. As regards finance, the £500 minimum which we had to raise is just about completed, and we are starting to get the next £500.

At the Quarterly General Meeting, held in May, the Council proposed certain amendments to the Constitution, as printed in the May *Resident*, and these, with slight alterations, were adopted. With the exception of Council members, only those living on the Estate in a household which pays 4d. a month to the Association are now full members. People living off the Estate can become Associate members on admission by the Council or Executive on payment of a subscription.

During the period under review seven more organisations have been admitted to representation on the Council: the Watling Association Group of the H.S.A., Watling Girls' Club, Watling Homing Society, Nimrod Cricket Club, Northern Cycling Club, British Workers' Sports Federation (Burnt Oak Branch), National Unemployed Workers' Movement (Burnt Oak Branch).

Some time has been given to considering the relationship of the Association to other organisations using its name, and a Committee is now working out in detail how the necessary control, which use of the name must imply, should best be exercised.

Various matters affecting the welfare of tenants have been taken up, including questions of rents, electricity charges, burglaries, workmen's season tickets, a public convenience in the park, and a 'bus service through the Estate. The work of the Poor Man's Lawyer and the Citizens' Friend has been carried on continuously, and the numbers who attend the Centre for this purpose show how much the service is needed.

For ten weeks a *Recreational Club* for unemployed men was held in St. Alphage Church Hut, which was kindly lent for the purpose by the Church Council. Thirty-five to forty men used the club every week-day afternoon, but eventually it had to be closed because a few men abused the hospitality offered them and used the building outside the allotted hours.

Besides the *Ways and Means Committee* and the *Plans Committee* which have been working for the new Centre, various other committees have been carrying on particular activities of the Association. The Library has grown steadily, both in the number of books available and in the number of regular borrowers. The *Black Cat Circle* has continued its classes, has held a successful sports meeting in spite of the weather, and has organised a number of educational visits.

The *Education Committee* has organised public lectures, an experimental Sunday evening concert, study groups in French, German, and Economics, Physical Training for Girls, and Folk Dancing, and continued the Sunday evening Group up to Easter. A number of names of those interested in a Choral Society were secured, but owing to lack of suitable accommodation it proved impossible to proceed at present.

On the first Friday in every month a *Social* has been held in the Sports Hut, and from 25th April onwards, small *Whist Drives* have been held at the Centre every Monday evening except Whit Monday. These will continue as long as there is a demand for them.

The canvass for subscribing members, which now becomes the canvass for members, has gone on slowly but steadily. There are now 438 members. A large part of the Estate still remains to be done. At the last Council meeting Mr. Littler resigned from the post of Membership



Secretary, and Mr. McLean was elected to it; he will welcome offers of help, particularly in canvassing.

APPLICATIONS for the use of rooms in the new Community Centre are beginning to come in, but no definite commitments have yet been made. Organisations wishing to use the Centre for regular meetings are asked to send provisional applications to the Secretary as soon as possible, so that replies may be given to those who have made definite applications.

### COME ON CAMERA-MEN!

## CAMERA LAYS - - - AND TAKING WAYS.

TO make your prints you will need some more developer, for it is differently mixed for papers. And you must use some more hypo, the three dishes and, of course, a printing frame.

All you want now are the actual papers, and there are a large variety to choose from. The two principal types are gaslight and daylight. Daylight papers are rather a long job—it is best for beginners to use the gaslight kind.

Now you must examine your negatives. If they are thin, i.e., inclined to be light and transparent, you will need a "vigorous" grade of paper. If they are dark and opaque a "soft" or portrait grade is the thing. If you cannot make up your mind which kind they are try "medium" papers—they will probably come out well! If the picture is too dark try "vigorous" papers and vice versa!

If you like the print to have a dull surface ask for "matt" papers, but most people prefer "glossy" which is as its name implies. So, if you have a pale negative, and desire a glossy surface, and your films are the popular  $3\frac{1}{2} \times 2\frac{1}{4}$  size, you ask for  $3\frac{1}{2} \times 2\frac{1}{2}$  vigorous glossy gaslight papers. This seems a muddle to you at first, I expect! The more papers you buy at a time the cheaper they are, viz.: 12 for 6d., 26 for 1/-, and 1 gross for 4/8!

You may use gas, electric light or magnesium ribbon for printing, but the papers not in use *must* be shaded from direct light, e.g., under a chair, or cardboard screen. Arrange your three baths as before: developer, water and hypo-fixer. Select your first negative and lay in frame—glossy side to glass. Now take a paper and place sensitive side to dull side of negative, in a central position (the sensitive side of paper is shiny).

Now you can print. So hold the frame 8 inches from light for about ten seconds. Take out the paper in your own shadow and plunge it in the developer, keeping it clear of air bubbles! Leave it in until picture appears almost dark enough, then plunge it in your water dish and then into the hypo.

Experience only can teach you the correct time for exposure and development, so practice now! When the prints have been in hypo for about 15 minutes wash them in clean running water and lay them out to dry . . . . The results are . . . ?

SNAPPY.

## ANOTHER SUCCESSFUL "RESIDENT" SOCIAL!

### BARNFIELD HUT CROWDED.

IF you are a subscribing member of the W.A., or a seller of *The Watling Resident*, you were due to attend Barnfield Hut on Friday, 6th May.

Another happy social was being promoted by the Resident Committee, and it was as usual free (yes—Free!) to paying members of the W.A. and those gallant co-operators who sell *The Watling Resident*. And it was good value for money, too!

Quite 120 people must have been there and I am sure they all had a jolly time. The Kingston Trio kept everybody amused with their "tragedy" of the Waxworks and their burlesque of *The Modern Schoolgirl*. A goodly number sat down to the Whist Drive which ended in a tie for first place. Hard luck Mrs. Woods! Mr. Goombridge was a very capable M.C.

The Moggies led by Miss McGeehan pleased us all with their dancing—are they forming a cabaret for future Watling events? Mr. A. F. Hazeldine was the cheery M.C. for the dancing and The Rhythmic Four gave us some splendid dance music.

The cost of these socials (as the "cheery bloke" pointed out that night) is wholly borne by *The Watling Resident*, and the Resident Committee are of the opinion that it is desirable that these should continue. Incidentally, several residents have intimated that they would be greatly disappointed were these happy little affairs suddenly discontinued.

Therefore, owing to lack of funds, the next Social, which will be on Friday, 3rd June, will cost you 3d. This charge for admission is made much against the will of the Resident Committee, and I think you must agree that even though it cost you 3d. it is well worth it! So please come along as usual and keep things happy.

Many of Watling's social "notabilities" are there and they will always be glad to have a cheery word with you.

Until then (or maybe, now!),

"ONEOFUS."

## Funerals and Cremations.

PERSONAL ATTENTION.

## STONEBRIDGE & SONS,

99, High St., EDGWARE

Phone—Edgware 0210.

(By the Memorial)

Please mention the *Resident* when replying to Advertisers.

# Watling Week

## DON'T READ THIS!

If you want to miss a few lines from Jack Radley himself—

9, Crispin Road,  
Burnt Oak.  
23rd May, 1932.

Residents All.—Once again I place myself boldly in front of you as a candidate for your pleasure, or, if a loser, your displeasure.

Few moons have now to pass before both I, and my Committee, place our nomination papers before you signed by artists, showmen, orchestras, whist-drives, dancers and physical culture specialists—can we ask you to vote in unison? If we can, there is no doubt that we shall carry out all we have promised to do!

My "political" view at present is to oppose all pessimists, "back-biters" and snipers. I am all for the open-door method and plenty of fresh air, amusements, the open hand and "Hail fellow, well met!" Help me to attain this and I shall feel worthy of your support.

After this diatribe I propose to appeal to your more serious nature and ask you members of the so many different organisations to carry out whatever work I ask of you, knowing that I am doing my best by you, as I wish you to do your best by me! And that is, to make of Watling Week an unprecedented success!

Of the ladies' associations I would ask of you this—please understand that I have no favourite association and wish with all my heart to deal fairly with you all, so please, if you find that a job has been given to someone else (and it was the job you wanted) don't grumble, carry out the job I ask of you. There is one for all of you. I want your help, not bias, stand by me, there's dears!

Everything is going swimmingly, and if the promises of monetary assistance and its equivalent are not overwhelming I still feel that a great week is in front of us.

It is human to err . . . let us for once err on the right side. What has become of Mr. Whitehead? There's a job waiting here and he can do it! Hurry up Leo!

The Volga Boatmen had to pull together long, and after a heavy load, not only were they sore bodily but sore at heart. Help us with that kind of pull! Together, so that there may be no sore heart—or sore feelings for anyone!

Drop your politics and work shoulder to shoulder!

If you can do this we shall be the happiest community during Watling Week No. 4.

Your optimistic organizer,

J. RADLEY.

## EVERYTHING A NU

### Marvellous Arrangements—Whoopee Watling Wakens — Stupehus Prog

Saturday, 16th July.

**W**ATLING Horticultural Society Flower and Vegetable Show at Barnfield School. Special novices prizes. Big "Get-I-together" Night at Goldbeaters Grove. An O.K. Dance that will be a K.O. A Whist Drive at the same time. What a start!

Sunday, 17th July.

**O**RCHESTRAL Concert at St. Alphage Hall. Hendon Brotherhood Orchestra specially engaged for the evening. Once again, you shall hear David Payne, tenor, and you will also like the Welsh baritone. This is free, too!

Monday, 18th July.

**B**IG CONCERT at Goldbeaters School. Big? Yes! Ben Laws (B.B.C. and Music Hall Star) will be there. So will—oh! no, you mustn't know yet—and I can't tell you any more! Too busy arranging programme!

Tuesday, 19th July.

**E**URHYTHMICS Display in St. Alphage Hall. Don't miss this show—if you have never seen this sort of thing, now's the chance. Netball tournament match on ground near Hall! Free to all!

Wednesday,

**W**HIST Prizes! "Whist-Rive as high! I luck!

Thursday,

**B**IG Cam your "Novelities, sp Special M.C.

Friday, 22

**K**IDDIE Physical Park). M Muster." L

Saturday,

**O**H! V round moth Fair, Dancing on my friends w

## WATLING WEEK BABY

(All ages as c'd July, 1932.)

Classes:—A Up to 9 months.

B Over 9 months but under 18 months.

C Twins, Triplets, etc.

Judges:—A doctor and one other person. All classes judged separately.

Prizes:—Three in each class (if sufficient entries).

Entrance Fee:—For each child, 6d.

This form must accompany all entry fees.

Name

Address

Date of

Class

Cut out

## No 4.



## Do You Know That—

Next month we are going to introduce to you Mr. Wally Wattler! You don't know him? Well, you remember Lobby Lud, or maybe his colleague, Bobby Bud. Mr. Wally Wattler is very closely related to both of these. Children! Here's pocket money for you! Cash prizes for finding him—see the July issue of *The Watling Resident* for full particulars.

## Do You Know That—

We have not yet received all the Entry Fees and Forms for the Sports or the Baby Show? Hurry up before you are too late. All entries to Jack Radley, 9, Crispin Road, by 1st JULY—this is definitely the closing date.

## Do You Know That—

All M.O.W. members are urgently requested to get into touch with Jack Radley? What does Watling Want Watling Week? What about it? Pop along and tell him!

## Do You Know That—

Mr. J. MacLean (Mac.), 63, Fortescue Road, is very busy arranging a few jolly little social events to take place in June and July prior to Watling WEEK in order that you shall get to know each other?

## Do You Know That—

The Watling Homing Society are having a pigeon race solely for Watling residents on July 23rd? Those interested, see any member of the Society—he has good news for you! Very good news, indeed!

WHAT  
ATLING  
ANTS.

READ THE  
RESIDENT  
REGULARLY.



## A NUTSHELL!

ements...hoopee' Week Promised—  
- Stupe... Programme of Events.

Wednesday, 20th July.

**W**HIST Drive at Goldbeaters School. Wonderful Prizes! Come early and enjoy the Miniature "Whist-Rive" for 6d. Prizes for low scores as well as high! To be down on your luck may be your good luck!

Thursday, 21st July.

**B**IG Carnival Dance at Goldbeaters School. Come in your "glad rags"—a real Super Band in attendance! Novelties, spot prizes and ?-prizes in abundance! Special M.C. for the occasion!

Friday, 22nd July.

**K**IDDIES Day all over Watling! Juvenile and Physical Training Display (we hope in Watling Park). Moggies in their millions will hold their "Big Muster." Look at the young'uns looking their best!

Saturday, 23rd July.

**O**H! What a day of days! Carnival Procession, round the Estate! Big Fête and Sports. Mammoth Fair, Bumper Baby Show and Several Side-Shows! Dancing on the green afterwards. All your friends and my friends will be booking to Burnt Oak that day!

## G WE BABY SHOW.

(All ages and July, 1932.)

Name .....

Address .....

Date of birth .....

Class .....

Cut out and send to JACK RADLEY, 9, Crispin Road,  
Watling.



[The Editor accepts no responsibility for the opinions expressed by correspondents.]

26, Barnfield Road,  
Burnt Oak, Edgware.  
23rd May, 1932.

#### THE WATLING ASSOCIATION AND THE O.C.A.

Sir,—I was deeply moved to learn that the contents of my letter published in your April number filled Mr. Littler with amazement. His reply, on the contrary, caused me much amusement.

The fact that he disagrees with my statements does not prove that they are inaccurate or untrue. My allusions to folk-songs, poetry and lectures as a part of the W.A. educational programme were made merely in order to make comparisons with certain O.C.A. features which were the subject of comment. One must sympathise with Uncle Ben if his close study of poetry has weakened his understanding of prose. If he were as interested an O.C.A. member as his constant reiteration of his claims to membership indicate, he would know that the official view of the O.C.A., as expressed at the last Annual General Meeting, was against affiliation to the W.A. and by 69 votes to 3. Mr. Littler was not present or no doubt he would have been in the minority *along with Don Ack*.

With regard to Mr. Carson's letter, I was surprised to learn that he was living at 35, Abbots Road. There is nothing like being on the spot! Previously I had rather a keen admiration for his statistical mind, but it has dropped several degrees since I read his statement that thousands of ex-service men are Communists.

It is not, however, my intention to stir up feeling between any factions, parties or individuals. Both Mr. Littler and Mr. Carson are well known to me and they both know my political views. If both these gentlemen think that the inclusion of the local Communist Party, and the exclusion of the O.C.A., as a constituent body of the W.A. will lead to success—well, I wish them luck!

I am, etc.,

DON ACK.

\* \* \*

68, Trevor Road,  
Burnt Oak, Edgware.  
23rd May, 1932.

Sir,—I do not wish to comment upon any of the letters which have appeared in the *Resident*, my only reason for writing is to make the position of the O.C.A. perfectly plain.

The opinions expressed are personal opinions only, and unless signed by myself over the title of the Association must be treated as such. Mr. Littler is fully aware of this,

and being a member of the O.C.A. knows that the policy of the O.C.A. is not dictated by individuals but by the consent of the majority of members.

I would like to take this opportunity of thanking you for your courtesy in giving us so much publicity. We are deeply grateful and appreciate your kindness very much indeed.

I am, etc.,

A. V. TAYLOR,  
Hon. Secretary, Burnt Oak and District O.C.A.

\* \* \*

Edgware.  
8th May, 1932.

#### DON ACK AND THE W.A.

Sir,—I have read the letter by "Don Ack" re the attitude of the O.C.A. to the Watling Association, and the replies by Messrs. J. Carson and H. B. Littler.

The trouble to my mind is that although the O.C.A. decided by a definite majority not to co-operate with the W.A. yet it seems they desire to use its official organ, *The Watling Resident* for propaganda purposes.

Both replies reveal that the writers did not read the last paragraph of Don Ack's letter too carefully. If they will read this again they must surely see that a comma inserted after *Auld Lang Syne* would alter the meaning tremendously!

Whether Don Ack left this out by design in order to cause confusion, or whether it was the fault of the printer, I should indeed be glad to know.

Then, and only then, can Don Ack be accused of an inexactitude on this point, and I trust he will clarify argument just here—it is *very important*!

I am, etc.,

"INTERESTED."

\* \* \*

28, Norwich Walk,  
Edgware.  
10th May, 1932.

#### EX-TOMMY AND THE BRITISH LEGION.

Sir,—I am instructed by the Executive and Relief Committee of the Edgware Branch of the British Legion, to reply to the paragraph which states:—"We know that there is a branch in the Edgware Road, but to Watlingites this has not operated very satisfactorily, and there must be many like myself who are fed up with it."

Our reply is as follows:—

It may interest Watlingites to know that since January 1st, 1932, to April 30th, 1932, i.e., four months, the total number of applicants who obtained relief were 922, involving an expenditure of £310 12s. Out of that number, 734 applicants were Watlingites, involving an expenditure of £235 9s. 3d., of which this Committee can supply ample proof.

Surely ex-Tommy, these figures have surprised even you, and they must prove to you that the Edgware Road Branch has operated very satisfactorily to 734 Watlingites, who know they get every respect shown to them, even though they are down and out, and it may interest you to know that not 100 are bona-fide British Legion members.

Dear ex-Tommy, it should be well understood by all ex-service men that the Edgware Branch of the British Legion has altered very considerably recently, and that all applicants for assistance are shown every respect, and furthermore, any committee man is always willing to do anything for the "Remnants" of 1914-1918.

I am, etc.,

R. J. GREENE, D.F.M. (late R.F.C.).

Hon. Secretary of Edgware Branch B.L.

\* \* \*

97, Blessbury Road,

Burnt Oak, Edgware.

23rd May, 1932.

Sir.—I have read "Centurion's" reply to my letter in the April issue. It seems I have caused our friend some offence, although no offence was meant. As far as I am aware I do not know who he is, as he uses the address of the Centre and replies under his *nom de plume*, although of course that does not affect the point which was—that if he is an officer of the Association or a member of the Resident committee, as he implies in his reply, he should know who is responsible for the cleanliness of the Centre. I may be wrong but I should have thought the committee themselves, therefore if our friend is a member why not bring the matter before them and not publish it unless satisfaction is denied this way? I may say that to my thinking this would have been the fairest way (not fair comment). I myself do not visit the Centre as I have so little time to spare (one week in three, evenings my own, and one day, Sunday, off in three weeks). When I have my early duty week I have three or sometimes four meetings to attend, which leaves but little time to spend at home, and after all, one sometimes likes to realise home is not only a place to sleep and feed in.

As regards doing a bit, I would like to say my wife and I have done our best to push and sell the Resident for about three years and a half. I also follow the activities of the Association through the columns of the Resident.

Wishing you all prosperity,

I am, etc.,

\* \* \*

W. J. GRUNDY.

Blue Cottage,

Starch Lane.

21st May, 1932.

#### THE ANCIENT DAME AND THEM ELECTRIC COOKERS.

Sir.—I always likes to read the Ladies' Page in the Resident, even when it is only half a page, and I always get hold of the paper before Rawlins, because if he gets hold of it I have to wait while he reads the cycling notes.

Last month the Ancient Dame wrote asking about electric cookers. I knows as much about them as I does about ironing, and that's saying something. Most of the places where I goes to "oblige" as the electric cookers

fixed up and I must say that they are so easy to keep clean, you do not have to wipe off anything burnt. The ovens is a fair treat and they do cook some lovely cakes, and I always have a double helping with my drop of stout during the morning. None of my ladies find trouble with the boiling, because they use a electric kettle to boil water, and they plugs it in any room. The boilers on top of the oven on the new cookers are very quick, and always takes the same time to boil things, and Rawlins tells me that the pressure or something like that does not vary. I sees my ladies usin' a steamer and they switch off sometimes before things boil and the heat left finishes off the job. Then we allus have washin' up water, cause we puts on a saucepan of cold water after dinner and the heat left makes the water hot enough for washing up.

Yes, I wish I had a electric cooker, and if the Ancient Dame has one perhaps she would let me "do" for her, and I can show her how to use it. One lady I knows says it saves her no end of money every year and she would not do without it.

Talking about ironing [But not in this letter, please Mrs. Rawlins—we often hear your views about that—Editor.]

I am, etc., MRS. RAWLINS.

#### INSURANCE COUPON.

I desire my child/children to be members of the Black Cat Circle and enclose one penny in respect of each child to cover the cost of insuring against accidents whilst taking part in the organised activities of the Circle.

Signed \_\_\_\_\_

Date \_\_\_\_\_

Children's Names.

Age.


#### HIGH CLASS FLORIST

Wreaths and Crosses at Shortest Notice.

Wedding Bouquets a Speciality.

Cut Flowers Fresh Daily.

West End Styles at lowest prices.

W. & I. AYRES,

17, NORTH PARADE, BURNT OAK, EDGWARE

(Next to Regent Cinema.)

Please mention the Resident when replying to Advertisers.

## CHILDREN'S PAGE.

### THE "MOGGIES" SPORTS.

SHALL WE CHANGE OUR NAME TO THE  
"WATER RATS?"

"It aint gonna rain no more"—surely if the band of helpers on Whit Monday could have laid hands on the writer of this popular (?) song he would have been no more, for although the morning was dull the field looked a picture. The boxing ring in the foreground facing the stand, with the blue and orange pennants denoting the various courses for the longer races and the brilliant white tapes marking the avenues for the sprint events making a picturesque background, and then at 10.30, just as all the hard donkey-work was finished, down came the rain. However, better luck next time.

Special thanks are due to Messrs. "Uncle Em," Orchard, Eyres, and Hyde for the gruelling work put in before the majority of Watling folk were astir. Tommy Crew and his Crusaders, with Bob Rainbow and his Meadians also merit the thanks of all "Moggies," whilst the adult boxers who turned out into a water-logged ring and gave such remarkable exhibitions, more particularly "Young Tiger" and Private Bill Turner who were called upon at the last minute to fill the gap unfortunately created by Bert Warner's accident in training. (I am pleased to say his leg is progressing very favourably.) Mrs. Stokes did yeoman service with the competitors, whilst "Uncle Mac" (Mr. McLean) and Mr. Lord were bricks at the turnstiles. The lady members of the Crusaders' Netball Club admirably assisted Mrs. Crew on the programmes side, whilst that old stalwart, Higgs of the Labour Party, showed what could be done with a weighing machine, assisted by the Crusaders' now famous clown. Mr. Beacher of the I.L.P. put in a hard day's work, and Mr. Jones of the Adult School was there to lend a hand when wanted. Unfortunately, an injured ankle prevented "The Perfect Puss" from appearing, and Auntie Tabbie couldn't find the needles for the "Thread-the-Needle" race and so it had to be abandoned. They were subsequently scraped out of the mud clinging to Uncle Ben's trousers.

Tom Brennan, who ably refereed the boys' boxing contests, is a Watlingite who prefers peace to publicity, but he turned out on this occasion (and we hope he will again).

A special word of thanks and admiration must be given to Mr. George Barton for the admirable way he took charge of the floor for the dance. George paid his admission but as soon as he heard that an accident had prevented the M.C. from attending, he willingly offered his services. "Moggies," three cheers for George—Hip-hip-hip- (oh, my ears!).

Thanks to the help of Mr. and Mrs. Charter, Mrs. Emery, Mr. Hathaway's Collosay Band, and Uncle Em with his lights, the dance in the evening was a most enjoyable affair. We were more than pleased to see Mr. Jaques, our local J.P., and Mr. Taylor of the O.C.A. look in during the evening.

#### RESULTS.

Girls' 100 Yards (9-12 years).—1, F. Bull; 2, P. Palmer.

Boys' 100 Yards (9-12 years).—1, E. Ashford; 2, J. Harwood.

Boys' Wheelbarrow Race.—1, J. Daly; 2, J. Smith.

Girls' Potato Race.—1, J. Ashford; 2, H. Treadwell.

Boys' High Jump.—1, J. Daly; 2, J. Harwood.

Boys' 80 Yards (8-10 years).—1, R. Wisdom; 2, H. Champion.

Girls' 80 Yards (7-9 years).—1, L. Dean; 2, B. Pratt.

Girls' Obstacle Race.—1, L. Ashford; 2, H. Treadwell.

Girls' Three-Legged Race.—1, F. Bull, H. Treadwell; 2, C. Bayton, R. Rainbow.

Boys' Marathon (12-14 years).—1, F. Harwood; 2, J. Daly; 3, E. Ashford.

Boys' Obstacle Race.—1, J. Daly; 2, F. Harwood.

Girls' 220 Yards (12-14 years).—1, F. Bull; 2, E. North.

Boys' 220 Yards (9-12 years).—1, J. Ashford; 2, R. Wisdom.

"Tabbies" Handicap (5-7 years).—1, E. Cole; 2, D. Roblou.

Parents' Race.—1, Mr. and Mrs. Hall.

Uncles' and Aunties' Race.—1, Mr. Wisdom; 2, Mrs. Cave.

Girls' High Jump.—1, C. Bayton.

Boys' Tug-of-War (Deansbrook Team).—V. Charter, D. Emery, R. Smith, L. Lewington, J. Smith, B. Nyberg, I. Ashford, J. Daly.

Girls' Team Race (Deansbrook Team).—F. Bull, R. Rainbow, P. Palmer, H. Treadwell.

### ALTERED DATE FOR OUR TRIP TO SEE THE SIGHTS.

#### SHIP-AHOY!

INSURANCE AGAINST ACCIDENTS WHILST  
PARTICIPATING IN "MOGGIE" ACTIVITIES.

My Dear Wee-ones,

All about our own sports appears in this column and by the time you read this the winners should all have had their certificates.

Now apparently quite a number of "Moggies" are going to Woodcroft Hall outing on the day we had fixed to "see the sights," and so that we shall have as big a crowd as possible we have altered the date to Saturday, 18th June, meeting at 35, Abbots Road, at 11 o'clock, with sandwiches for lunch and 8d. for fares and tea, and in case you do not know where we are going here's the tour: Kensington Gardens, Hyde Park, Buckingham Palace, Westminster Abbey, Houses of Parliament, Horseguards, Trafalgar Square, the Cenotaph, and perhaps we shall see Piccadilly Circus or some other prominent place all lit up. All those who want to go must let me have a note at 35, Abbots Road.

You laddies who were in the Telegraphists class remember we were going to see the wireless compartment on board a big liner, well that has been arranged to take

place on 9th July, and any boys, whether they were telegraphists or not, can come so long as they bring 8d. for their fare. We will go all over the liner and so it will be quite an interesting trip. Boys must be over 9 years of age.

The Stamp Collectors Group are going "great guns," and are now meeting at 271, Deansbrook Road every Wednesday evening at 6.30. The Group is open to girls as well as boys and all you have to do is to come along with your albums (or exercise books), there is nothing to pay.

As you all know, accidents will happen in the best of regulated families, and, although we have been very lucky up-to-date, it is quite possible that some day one of you might have an accident whilst you are "moggieing," therefore all of you must ask your Mum or Dad to fill in the form on page 15 and send it along to Uncle Ben, at 35, Abbots Road, so that we can take out an insurance policy against accidents. Only those for whom parents have signed the form will be regarded as members of the Black Cat Circle after 21st June, 1932.

The following are the teams of our first cricket match. "A" Team: Jim Daly, Vic Charter, Joe Roblou, H. Mears, Will Batey, G. K. Andrews, Bay Smith, Cyril Nyberg, Tubby Page, Laddie Lewington, Albert Salter. "B" Team: Harry Walker, Douglas Roblou, Fred Ball, Chub Smith, Bob Littler, Tom Rainbow, Ted Bishop, Roy Ollett, Jack Whitehead, Ronald Wisdom, Walter Wisdom.

Both teams should meet for a chat with Uncle Ben at 35, Abbots Road, on Friday, 10th June, at 6.30 p.m.

Now don't forget all "Moggies" parents must sign the Insurance Form.

Those boys and girls who have collected the "Mystery" coupons must send them to Auntie Tabbie by 26th June, and they will read all about the big mystery in the July Resident. Only those who have collected the coupons will be able to share this big surprise.

Yours affectionately,

UNCLE BEN.

## THIRD ANNUAL 'RESIDENT' DINNER.

### SPARKLING SOCIAL SUCCESS.

Time:—Thursday, 27th May, 1932, about 8 p.m.

Place:—The "Railway" Hotel, Edgware.

*A goodly spread and a jolly crowd.*

The scene is set and now for the actors. About 70 cheery people sat down to enjoy what was in the opinion of many the best Resident Dinner yet promoted by this journal of ours. It was obvious during the "course" of the dinner that this one was to be a happier one than those that had gone before. Why, during one course I definitely heard a low murmur of "Hello, Twins!" (or was it "Hello, Timms?"). Any old how, the ladies seated near Mr. Timms were thoroughly jolly before the evening was very old.

Having eaten well, Mr. "Jack" Radley proposed the toast of *The Watling Resident*, and the mingling

of wit and wisdom in his speech was very much appreciated. He referred to Watling Week (of which he is organiser this year) and said that . . . "the idea needs more friends, because the more friends it has the more chances we have of getting money for it . . . The sellers are the *Watling Resident*," he continued, "without them all is lost." He thoroughly believed it to be worth 2d. for it was a general survey of Watling Estate life, and concluded by appealing to everybody to look for the good in everything first—the bad . . .

Mr. J. A. Veal, the Editor, replied, tendering his apologies that he could not continue in the witty vein of Mr. Radley. He expressed his sincere thanks to all the contributors and hoped the *W.R.* would fulfil all the residents expected of it.

Mr. F. J. Taylor supported Mr. Veal, who, he remarked, was too modest. The Editor's job was a tough one—and he had done it well. The Advertising and Business Managers had worked hard, too—there was little doubt about that—and the army of sellers commanded by Mr. F. J. Emery were doing great work. "It was worth while selling the *W.R.*," he said . . . "for the sake of the experiences," and he humorously related a few of his own.

Mr. "Freddie" Welch then proceeded to impeach the *W.A.* with some of its "shortcomings." He congratulated the Resident on having nothing more to do with "Eavesdropper." Clarence and Ferdie, but reminded all present that Ferdie was not yet dead so there was a probability of his reappearance in the near future. "The Association," quoth he, "provides the Estate with a Big Non-Stop Variety Show. The Association is now on its feet—the public know what it is doing—it has achieved prestige. It was once 15 strong, and all of them on Committee—now it has a real place in Watling's life." Before proposing the toast to the *W.A.* he asked permission to make a suggestion, which was granted, and so he proposed a Health and Beauty Class in the Park with . . . [*Nuff said.—Ed., W.R.*]

Mr. Jones, the President of the *W.A.*, replied with a very interesting speech. He felt that he had been exalted from a mere advertiser and contributor and therefore was obliged to regard things from a birds-eye view. He believed the *W.A.* to be a body of people out for the betterment of the community. "Co-operation is the great necessity," he said. "There are too many people out to get good and too few ready to do good! Each and every person can bring his little bit—no matter how small—no matter what kind—if this is done we shall build up something worthy of ourselves and those who follow us." He put forward a plea for the children. Don't forget them! They follow us! It is they who will rectify our mistakes. Keep the *W.A.* uppermost in our minds whilst we are residents on the Estate and our good work will reflect on the nation!

Everybody then joined in some Community Singing to some rousing old wartime songs (the record was Col. DX 112). Jack Radley sang himself nearly into a state of tonsillitis.

The Hall was then cleared for dancing to the Columbia Radio-gramophone so kindly lent by Mr. Le Saire of Hale's Gramophone Salon.

(Continued at foot of next page.)

## IN THE READING ROOM.

**The All Conquering Power.** By JOSEPH HOCKING  
(Published by Hodder & Stroughton).

Nobody knows much about Judah Hawkscrag! Neither does he interest himself in anybody else; until the taunts and jibes of others result in stirring him to action. West Country people usually discuss their acquaintances freely with Judah Hawkscrag they could not—they knew nothing! He is dragged into a fighting episode, fights against his wish and is easily victorious. From that time onwards everything he attempts is successful. His forecasts and premonitions always prove correct. He seems to have suddenly broken a spell! This is a Cornish story out of the ordinary, and you can get it from Hendon Library.

\* \* \* M. E. D.

**The Smiths of Surbiton.** By KEBLE HOWARD.  
(Published by T. Fisher Unwin, Ltd., first in 1906.)

If you happen to be a superior person you will not like this story. The Smiths are sufficiently hum-drum, indeed, to take a cheerful view of life, read what they like, visit what theatres they like, and whistle what music they like.

There are no beautiful women in this story; no extraordinarily handsome men; no hairbreadth escapes, no sudden social sensation, no battle, murder or sudden death. Now you know what to expect, but the simplicity and naturalness of it will thrill you! Keble Howard is a realist and his humour plays over this book with a constant shimmer!

\* \* \* F. A. D.

**Bone Street,** by WILLIAM MACKINDER. A Herbert Jenkins Book.

"In the past years a Street Improvements Committee, and a Health Committee, have in their own way made history, and effected some small difference in Beckton.

The town had been straightened out a little . . ."

So starts this fine book. Why, it might have been our very Watling itself!

Hendon Libraries have it!

(Continued from preceding page.)

We are indeed indebted to him for his splendid arrangement of the dance programme—he's a jolly good fellow! Everybody joined in the dancing, whether they wanted to or not—everybody seemed gay and happy whether it was barn-dance, slow fox-trot, polka, old-time waltz, quick-step—yes we mixed them all (or at least Mr. Le Saire did for us!).

Suddenly "Hazy" informed us there were but ten more minutes in which to quaff of the cold tea, and then shortly afterwards, like all good things, it came to a untimely end. Nobody wanted to go, but we had to, and a still very cheery procession strolled home after midnight.

Somebody shouted "Here's to the next time!" Somebody else said "Can't we have two Resident Dinners a year?" Well—?

No doubt you will hear more of this Dinner when you have forgotten it—remember we have a "Things We'd Like to Know" column in the *Resident* now. It may bring back happy memories? Beware! FAY DEIGH.

## WATLING WEEK: STOP PRESS NEWS.

### LIST OF DONORS TO DATE!

#### WATCH THE NAMES SHOWN HERE.

The De Havilland Aircraft Co., Ltd.: £3.

Messrs. Watney, Combe & Reid, Ltd.: 1 doz. packs of Playing Cards for use at Whist Drive.

The Express Dairy Co., Ltd.: Beautiful Ladies' Handbag.

Bass & Co., Ltd.: Whist Drive Score Cards.

L. W. Brady: Several prizes, as usual.

Together with . . . The splendid and valuable assistance and the moral support of the majority of residents, and organisations active on this Estate! Help us in our cause! We thank you all sincerely!

#### WATLING WEEK COMMITTEE.

N.B.—All arrangements for "The Big Week" are absolutely and entirely in the hands of the Watling Week Committee, who are:—Mr. J. Radley, Mr. F. A. Dovey, Mr. J. McLean, Mr. W. Hewins (sincere apologies for omitting your name last month!), Mr. L. W. Wood and Mr. L. Whitehead.

If you have a "brain-wave" tell any one of them all about it—they will listen to you!

#### DOUBLE YOU . . .

Double You, Number Four! . . . What? Oh! W.W. No. 4—that means Watling Week No. 4, doesn't it? Why, of course! And it starts on Saturday, 16th July, and ends with a Mammoth Fair, Carnival, Fête and Sports Day on Hendon Playing Fields, south of Montrose Avenue (by kind permission of H.U.D.C.), on Saturday, 23rd July.

Yes, I'll be there!



## GRAMOPHONE AND RADIO NOTES.

## RECORDS, RADIO AND RHYTHM.

By B. A. LISNER.

**J**UNE time is portable time. Now is the time (if the Clerk of the Weather is kind) to use the portable gramophone or the portable wireless set. There are lots of cheap gramophones of this handy type on the market now, or if one requires a radio portable there are lots to choose from. However, in the case of the portable radio set—definitely do not buy a set without a name. It may be cheap, but it may turn out nasty, too.

If one has a portable gramophone it is best to use records such as Filmophone or Durium. These are unbreakable and you can carry enough music for about two hours in an ordinary portable. You can pack 50 Filmophone records, or 35 Durium records in your case. With Filmophone records you should use Filmophone needles, but with Durium records any steel needle will do.

Cinema organ music enjoys popularity now. We have the trio of Reginalds:—Foort, New, and Dixon, and Quentin MacLean all available on records now. And organists play jokes too! At an Albert Hall boxing tournament last month, Len Johnson, the coloured middle-weight, had just knocked out Vermont with a single punch. As the seconds carried the inert body of Vermont from the ring the organist played "That's why darkies were born!"

"Dance—and look silly! That's what the Rumba means . . ." says Santos Casani. I think the Rumba has failed because it is a dance opposed to British temperament. It has happened before. The "Charleston" is an example. The Rumba is neither smooth nor flowing, but its great advantage over other dances is that you can dance it quite well in a crowded ballroom. However, some very fascinating tunes have been written to Rumba time, such as *Fiesta*, *Mama Inez* and *The Peanut Vendor*, but only a select few are bothering to dance the Rumba correctly.

The wireless industry has now reached a turnover approaching £30,000,000 a year. It takes only second place to the motor industry for enterprise and rapidity of development. On March 31st last there were 4,624,153 wireless licences in use and it is hoped the 5,000,000 figure will be reached by September. More than 1,250,000 sets are sold yearly and things are a long way from saturation point. This year it is hoped that 2,000,000 sets will be sold. The Radio Exhibition opens at Olympia on 19th August, and a big rush is expected. Over a dozen firms have already extended their premises.

Bugbear of telephone removed! Entertainment whilst you wait! A novel apparatus has just been installed at the offices of the Gramophone Company, Ltd., at 363-7, Oxford Street, W.1. If you 'phone a member of the Company and he is engaged, you are asked to wait and invited to hear some music whilst you do so. You will then hear the strains of a Strauss Waltz or a similar piece of light music. The method is quite simple, too. An H.M.V. automatic electrical gramophone has been placed in the operator's room. It is so arranged to continuously repeat a certain record. The loud-speaker in the actual instrument has been disconnected and the output has been led to six sockets mounted near the switchboard. The

'phone plug is then inserted in one of these sockets. Certainly a clever idea!

*Here and There.* More about record sales. *The Stein Song* sold 3,792,940 in the British Isles in seven months. *Valencia* sold well over two million—most of those in the early days of electrical recording, and the cheap record had not yet arrived. Imperial were cheapest at 2/-, but most records were sold at 3/-.

Mr. W. H. Heath, of Putney, has just won the World's dance championship for the seventh time in succession. He has over 200 trophies for ballroom dancing, although he never danced a step in his life until he was forty. Now he is fifty-three and holds more ballroom honours than any other Britisher.

Why is it that those people who dislike jazz find themselves humming it? There will be a notable cast in "Hamlet" on Sunday, 5th June, on National programme. Hear the relay of the Aldershot Military Tattoo on 11th June—also Nationally. Have you got your wireless licence? Another concentrated "turving-out" is about to take place! You have been warned!

*Records to hear.* The essence of truthfulness is yours on Broadcast 848—Monte Hunter sings *Six Feet of Earth* (*Makes us all one size*)—a very appealing ditty! Jack Payne and his "boys" play *Somebody Loves You*, now very popular, on Imperial 2698. What a splendid tune is *Auf Wiedersehen, My Dear*, and Morton Downey sings it well on Imperial 2684—the violin solo is great! Maurice Chevalier's latest, on H.M.V. B. 4173, both from his new film, "One Hour with You." Jazz served up real "hot" on Columbia CB 446 by Ted Lewis (the clarinet wizard) and his band—*Royal Garden Blues*. Joseph Schmidt has a magnificent tenor voice—you'll sit up when you hear him sing *La Donna è Mobile* and *Lolita* on Broadcast 3191.

Another great record—Elsie and Doris Waters with Christopher Stone on Parlophone R 1169, which gives you *Spring Cleaning* one side and *Hiccups* the other. *Memories of Drury Lane* are brought home to you on Imperial Z 124. If you still like *In Old Heidelberg*—and it is probably the best we have heard yet of Henry Hall and Co.—get Columbia CB 445.

*Special.*—Try "Songster" Golden Pick-up needles, you'll like the clear tone they give.

For  
**Quick and Reliable Repairs**

Bring your  
**CYCLES, GRAMOPHONES, etc.**

To  
**R. N. CALLIS,**

Opposite Post Office,  
**HALE LANE, MILL HILL.**

Please mention the Resident when replying to Advertisers.

## NEW ESTATES CONFERENCE.

### WATLING SENDS FOUR DELEGATES.

**T**HE Third Annual Conference of Delegates from the Community Associations was held at Chancellors Hall, Edgbaston, Birmingham, on 2nd and 3rd April, 1932.

Over 50 people were present and Watling was well represented by Messrs. E. Sewell Harris, H. G. Rowley, H. B. Littler and A. I. Jones. Among those present were Captain L. F. Ellis and Sir Wyndham Deedes—two people very keenly interested in the welfare of our Estate.

Mr. H. B. Littler gave several examples of practical help which had been given to residents without the question of money arising at all when the problem of aiding the individual in distress was being considered.

Reports were read on the progress of each Estate, and it was made known to all present the efforts Watling people and the W.A. are making to raise the social status of all the residents. It was stated that there are now 465 paying members and 26 affiliated bodies (*N.B.*—These numbers have been considerably increased since the date of this Conference). It was also made known that an unemployed club had been formed and negotiations were taking place with the L.C.C. for the reduction of rents. It had also arranged for an Unemployment Exchange to be opened on the Estate and was hoping to get an office for the registration of births and deaths. Plans were in hand for the erection of a Community Centre as a result of the grant made by the Pilgrim Trust.

A general discussion followed the verbal reports. Mr. Rowley said it was evident that magazines issued by all the various Associations suffered from lack of advertisements. He suggested that the New Estates Community Committee should approach national advertisers, giving them the names and circulation of the magazines issued, in order to induce them to advertise. Captain Ellis undertook to do this if he were supplied by each Association with the necessary information.

The discussion then turned to the question of the affiliation to the Associations of local political parties. It was generally agreed that it was better to include than exclude them. There should be no difficulty in ruling out party-political discussions and Associations should studiously avoid partisanship by word or deed. It was felt on the whole that it was better for Associations to declare themselves inter-political and inter-sectarian than non-political and non-sectarian. To adopt merely a negative attitude would not carry them very far—their policy should be to actively promote the idea of the community.

After the Delegates had been addressed by Professor Barker (the Chairman) Mr. E. Salter Davies, M.A. (of the Carnegie United Kingdom Trust and Director of

Education for Kent), Mr. J. H. Nicholson, M.A. (Director of Extra-Mural Studies at Bristol University), Mr. Clements and Mr. Farquharson, the Conference concluded with warm thanks to the Chairman and the Warden of the Hostel in which the Conference had been held.

### THE CYCLISTS' CORNER.

**'T**WAS a fickle Whitsun. But cyclists, and walkers, too, bothered not. They left under a dull sky but were rewarded each day with a fine afternoon. And those who took things really easy had the best holiday of all.

Already we have had several "hottest days of the year"—so say the papers, but what of cyclists? To keep cool ride easily, dismount leisurely and walk that hill, view a puncture as a break for a smoke and don't enter into heated argument about the lightest frame or wheels you know of. So much for the temperament.

Clothing should allow as much air to pass around the body as possible. Don't partake of large quantities of liquid (alcoholic, or otherwise) when cycling. Lemon juice, unsweetened tea, oatmeal or barley-water are all good. Eat meals slowly and allow yourself plenty of time, and don't eat *too* much. Briefly, eat slowly, drink slowly and ride slowly. One can ride faster during the long hours of twilight and probably cover a greater distance than covered in the whole of the earlier part of the day.

Frank W. Southall, speed wizard of the road and track, shows no sign of deterioration yet awhile. In tandem events with S. M. Butler he has proved this, and alone he has more than proved it. He recently covered 100 miles on the road in 4 hrs. 36 mins. 20 secs., breaking the record for the course by over 2 minutes.

You may have read in the daily papers that big Midland cycle firms are launching forth with ivory cycles to help motorists. Don't believe it! White bicycles have been in use for years now, and that is by no means their sole object. However, some people *will* believe this, and no doubt after an accident we shall hear in court a statement to the effect that the cyclist was not riding a white bicycle, hoping that this may prejudice the case.

Cycling is a cure for "nerves" and insomnia—1,400 doctors say so. Only two declared against the bicycle, eleven refused their opinions, and three were neutral. Our happy pastime was mentioned by many doctors as being beneficial in cases of flat feet, dyspepsia and varicose veins. Mr. Watling, Director of the British Cycle and Motor Cycle Manufacturers' and Traders' Union, is to be congratulated on proving that to cycle means to follow "the wheel of health."

This month is *the* month for some nice evening trips. Even if you have not cycled for pleasure before try it in June, and enjoy it. You need not go far—we are well placed, we residents on this Estate. Go out to Radlett, Letchmore Heath, Sarratt, Water End, Rickmansworth (there are hundreds more—all within easy distance) any fine evening and amble back at sunset.

CYCLUX.

## THIS MONTH'S SHORT STORY.

## INFIDELITY

By SAGAMAN.

MARION and Mary were chums. Marion was fair with flaxen curls, and lived in Bakers Row. Mary was dark with raven curls, and lived in Greenlands Avenue. Both were of an age, for a space of three days only separated their birthdays. Once they had lived side by side, until Mary's father had moved to a new area, he was a policeman, and Mary went too. A new house, a new estate, new faces and new friends. But Mary was loyal to her old friend, and so, although their schools were poles apart in the geographical sense, the two girls arranged to meet at least twice a week. That this meeting entailed extra distance on the homewards way did not frustrate the meeting. They met, they talked, they walked, until they came to "The King's Head," and there they parted. Their roads lay in opposite directions.

To-day, however, their talk was more momentous. School, homework, games, petty scandal, were disposed of in a short time. Ordinary subjects had become an impatient prelude to some other matter. There was a pause in the conversation, then Marion broke the ice.

"I've got a sweetheart," she said. And there was an air of swagger about her announcement.

"I'm so glad, Marion," said Mary, and then—"So have I."

"Whose your sweetheart?" asked Marion, a little coldly. Her friend's announcement had somewhat robbed her remark of its excitement.

"I don't think you would know him if I told you," was the guarded reply. "But his initials are S. B."

Marion laughed, "How funny, so is mine."

"What do your letters stand for?" asked Mary.

"Oh, I call him Silly Billy, that's my name for him. He likes it."

"I wouldn't dare call my sweetheart Silly Billy; he's awfully clever," said Mary, solemnly.

"Where does he live?" pressed Marion.

"You won't tell, if I tell you, will you?" pleaded the starry-eyed Mary. This was a tremendous question, for Mary was wrapped with her romance, and fearful of its destruction.

"I'm not a tell-tale," said Marion, shortly.

"He lives in Gunter's Avenue. No one knows, 'cept you and me. Mother wouldn't like me to have a sweetheart; but one has got to have a sweetheart, hasn't one, Marion?"

Marion was looking right in front of her. The pucker in her brow showed strong thinking. She did not make reply; and when she did, her voice was quiet. Not at all like the boisterous, assertive Marion that Mary knew so well.

"Yes, everyone has to have a sweetheart. 'Cos if you don't, you never marry. You get an old maid, like Miss Cripps, our music teacher. Does he live at number seventeen?"

"Ye-es." Marion was frightened all of a sudden. "Do you know him, Marion?"

"Oh no. How should I know your sweetheart? But I know that some new people have moved into number seventeen, and I've seen a boy there. But that's all."

"Oh, I thought perhaps you might have known him. You see, it's only the next street, isn't it?"

Marion did not answer. Looking right in front of her. Mary was anxious. She had never seen Marion look like this before.

"What's the matter, Marion?" she asked.

"Nothing, really, Mary. But I've just remembered something I promised to do for Mother. I shall have to hurry or I'll be too late. Good-bye. See you next Tuesday."

And before Mary could say another word Marion had sped away. She did not want Mary to see the tears in her eyes. Her pride would not allow that. But, as she ran, she was thinking "So that is why Stanley Blake went to see his auntie every week . . . So that was why he would never let her go, not even a little way, with him. He was pretending to be in love with her, when all the time he was being Mary's sweetheart. Oh, it was too cruel!"

"I don't know what's the matter with Marion," said her Mother, when her Father came home that evening. "She came rushing in here and burst out crying. When I asked her why she was crying, she said 'Oh, Mother, I've had a disappointment—be a sport, and don't say anything.' So, of course, I did not. Can you think what can be the matter with her?"

Father looked up from his paper.

"I've got an idea," he said.

"Well?"

"I've got an idea it may have something to do with Stanley Blake. Marion was very friendly with him. I saw them arm in arm the other evening, but they did not see me. I saw young Blake just now, and spoke to him. He asked me if Marion was at home. I told him I did not know, and then, just for fun, I said, 'Have you forgotten all about the other one now, Stan?' 'Oh, you mean Mary?' he said. 'We were just friends like; but she's moved.' His face gave him away. I made a shot in the dark and found that he was carrying on with both of them, the little devil!"

"What nonsense!" said Mother. "Marion isn't old enough to be upset with such stuff."

"No," replied Father, with a smile. "Well we shall see."

The next morning, when Mother cleared the grate in Marion's bedroom, she found some torn scraps of paper. Exercising a mother's prerogative, she pieced the shreds together. She found a photograph, and a little letter, a love letter, signed *Stan*. That was all she wanted to know. She smiled. And when, a few days later, she heard Marion talking about the foolish action of Mary, for Mary had got a sweetheart, she looked across at Father . . .

"And haven't you got a sweetheart, Marion?" asked her Father, mischievously.

"No," said Marion with decision. "You never can trust them when you have got one, and they are always

wanting you to do something you don't want to do. If you refuse they say you don't love them. I know."

"But how do you know, when you haven't got a sweet-heart?" persisted Father.

"Oh, I've heard the girls talking at school. One learns a lot that way—by listening," said Marion steadily.

And there the matter ended.

Father and Mother both looked and felt a little uncomfortable at this stern creed, and wondered if Marion had intended the double meaning.

But then Marion was too young . . . .

### A SEMI-TRUE STORY.

## CRUEL HUMANITY!

### A CAMEO OF WATLING LIFE.

HE was still out of work. World chaos and economic muddle had made employment a most treasured possession. With a terribly hard struggle he had continued to pay his rent regularly. Things were hard—yes, very hard!

However, he still had his allotment—and maybe he could grow enough this year, and that would certainly save. He toiled hard on the soil that week, and when Sunday came he and his son brought their seeds and plants along. It was a fine sunny day, and it would be great if those little plants could be got in now. Several other men were busy on their plots—in fact hardly one was unoccupied.

It was a pleasure to be out on the ground that day and as they planted those onions, cabbage plants and runner beans few realised the cost they had been to his family. Bread!—Yes, they must have been equivalent to three loaves of bread! But he was a prospector—the results would pay for that he thought.

Late that Sunday the two workers returned home, hungry and tired. They slept well—but not until the father had turned thought after thought over in his worried mind did he fall into slumber sound.

\* \* \*

The following Sunday, the father and son returned to their plot to do a little more to it. When they saw it they could but stand aghast! Everything had been disarranged—the toil of a week ago had been useless! Who was the spoiler? Why, there in the stream lay some of the very onions he had himself planted a week ago! Surely a fellow ploughholder had not done this?

No! The poor man was surprised when he knew the truth. Yes—Kiddies such as his very own (except that they were not kept under control) had undone all his work! Why? He knew not! Probably they did not know better—for that their parents were to blame!

It was all pitiful. He had heard that " . . . A little child shall lead them." Here seemed ample proof that this was a barefaced lie! Being a father he said nothing—he bore all inwardly, and sadly he stooped to the ground to do his work all over again.

*If you want!!!*

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By F. R. PARISH.

## FLOWERS.

At this time most of the plants in the flower garden are growing very rapidly, and attention must be given to the tall-growing kinds in staking and tying them before they get blown over or beaten down by rain storms. Almost all plants growing more than 12 inches in height are better for staking. Use stakes about the same height as the full-grown plant and place them so they do not spoil the appearance of the plant if possible. Dahlias in particular need staking early. In fact the best time is when planting, and so avoid damaging the tubers. They seem to be quite popular locally, especially Coltness Gem and its hybrids, chiefly because of the wonderful range of colours and the quantity of cut flowers they give for a minimum of attention. From July until cut by the frost one gets a succession of bloom if the seed pods are not allowed to form, and earwigs are checked by hanging short pieces of bamboo cane or hollow stems among the foliage as traps, which must be inspected every day.

Continue to spray roses with insecticide or even clear water to keep down green fly, of which we seem to be getting more than our usual share this year. Keep the hoe going between the bushes, and when cutting the flowers, cut with long stems. It may seem wasteful to take off considerable lengths of stem, but it causes the bushes to throw up strong young shoots from the base of the plant, which will give better blooms than the weak growths which usually come at the top of the older wood.

Where Spring-flowering bulbs and wallflowers have finished, continue to fill up with bedding out plants like the half-hardy begonias, geraniums, salvias, etc. If the bulbs are lifted, place again in a shady trench in the corner of the garden where they can ripen off, and when the foliage has withered lift again and store until planting time. There is no hard-and-fast rule dividing annuals, biennials and perennials, but the following list of biennials may be grown from seed planted this month:—

Canterbury Bells, 2½ ft., Pink, Blue and White.  
 Foxgloves, 3 ft., Purple and White.  
 Hollyhocks, 5 ft., Various.  
 Mulleins, 6 ft., Yellow and White.  
 Wallflowers, 1 to 1½ ft., Various.  
 Sweet William, 1 ft., Various.  
 Coreopsis, 1½ ft., Yellow and Brown.  
 Forget-me-nots, 9 inches, Blue.

Perennials also may be sown now, such as Anemones, Aquilegias, Campanulas, Delphiniums, Gaillardias, Gypsophila, Lupins, Penstemons, Pansies, Polyanthus and Scabiosa Caucasica. Sow in fairly good soil and when large enough to handle prick out to about six inches apart. They will then make good plants for putting out in the border next year. If a succession of bloom throughout the summer

is to be kept up, all dead flowers must be picked off at frequent intervals. This especially applies to violas, pansies, sweet peas, calendulas, etc., because as soon as seed pods begin to form the plant sends all its goodness to the seeds and gives up throwing flower buds.

To keep grass in good condition the lawn should be mown twice a week, except in very dry weather, until September. Clay's fertiliser mixed with six times its bulk of silver sand scattered over the lawn is a good top dressing for use in showery weather.

\* \* \*  
FRUIT.

Quite good results may be obtained from tomatoes planted outdoors early this month if they are kept to a single stem. That means that all side shoots must be picked off as soon as they show and the plants "stopped" when there are three trusses of bloom. Very little feeding is required owing to the moist condition of the soil out of doors compared with a greenhouse. A teaspoonful of Clay's fertiliser dusted round the plant once in three weeks is sufficient.

Take layers of strawberries only from the strongest plants, and when they are well rooted pot-up into 3-inch pots. Keep the soil between the plants free from weeds and loosen occasionally with the hand fork. Do not allow too many new growths to raspberries. Thin the shoots by pulling out to four strong growths to each plant. This will mean better fruit next year as they fruit on the previous years growth, and if these are weak and crowded small fruit is the result. Tie in the new growths of loganberries loosely to prevent injury.

\* \* \*  
VEGETABLES.

Shallots are nearing the ripening stage and when the foliage shows signs of dying off the bulbs can be lifted and dried before storing. Give the onion bed a dusting with old soot during showery weather. Watch the potato tops for any sign of disease, which was so prevalent last year. A precaution is to spray with Bordeaux mixture, especially underneath the leaves. As the first early potatoes are lifted sow with a quick-growing crop, such as turnip or an early variety of pea. Fill up all vacant ground with winter greens, brussels, savoy, broccoli, etc. Celery may be planted in prepared trenches. Do not have the trenches more than six inches deep or the plants may fail when their roots get into the subsoil. Water frequently in dry weather. The use of sulphate of ammonia and nitrate of soda will give backward crops a fillip if given in small doses, but as both are nitrogenous manures they are best used in conjunction with potash and phosphates. Seed may be sown now of Spring cabbage for planting out in the Autumn. Green Top White turnip, if sown now, will be found a profitable crop for the Autumn and Winter, as it is mild in flavour and a good keeper. A further sowing of short horn carrot will be found useful. Also onion, radish and lettuce for salads. A good planting of leeks can be made and the best way is to make a hole with the dibber, drop the plant in, and fill the hole with water. This will wash sufficient earth round the plant to give it a start.

Keep the hoe going between all crops and keep down the weeds. The best crops always grow where the hoe is used most.

## THE WAY OF YOUNGER WATLING.

### MUSINGS OF WHITSUNTIDE.

A HAPPY, healthy party of Watling's younger set (I suppose we looked like hikers!) emerged from Burnt Oak Station after 10 o'clock on Whit Monday evening. Back again to home, not too willingly though, for a care-free holiday of relaxation had made them nearly forget that Watling existed at all.

For them it had been the pinewoods, the undergrowth, a log-cabin, a barn, the sweet smell of bluebells in the woods, the joy of providing their own food, and the happy companionship of others, whose aims and objects—for at least the time being—were not very similar but absolutely identical.

There, far from the hustle and bustle of a disjointed world, they experienced the joy of a healthy life, free from the distressing calamity of speed, and realised relaxation to the full. Resolved on a life of ease—speed, depression and all thoughts of similar maladies of the metropolis were completely forgotten for three whole days.

\* \* \*

I was one of this party, and I thoroughly enjoyed participating in their holiday so splendidly arranged by Mr. F. Sewell Harris—even though I was a last minute inclusion!

How glad we were to reach Farnham Common, then a good walk through the woods to the log-cabin that was to be our home.

We immediately took a great liking to our temporary home and started to make ourselves comfortable right away. John and Stan "erected" the beds, Fred signed on as stoker, Hilda and Gladys took control of the kitchen, while Mr. Harris—well, he was all over the place! Then along came Con. (complete with bed) full of the joy of living and ready to join in the fun. Meanwhile Billie cooked the eggs (super-hard boiled), and we sat down to a real hunter's meal. Later, Rose and Ivy (our cyclists) arrived after a tour of the district, whilst our happy hikers, Doris and Gwen (not forgetting our dear old friend, Pat), footed it all the way from Edgware. A grand performance! Nearly 30 whole miles! Louie and Rene came by coach and joined us later.

And joy of joys, for such a hungry crowd we had a "real" late dinner! Consternation in the kitchen! A super hot-pot! And what a feed! Beans and onions, flavoured with sugar and many other table delicacies!

So came the night . . . We joined a jolly party of Scouts in their singing round a camp fire (Oh, what a fire!), but there seemed to me that just a few of our numbers were missing. However, nothing was said. I have since found out that they went "Stag-hunting." (You should try this sport, it is great fun!)

Candles were lit, torches came into use as we got ready for bed, but sleep did not come. Oh, no! You see Burnham Beeches seem to breed a most peculiar species of night-jar (Hartley's, Home and Colonial, and many other varieties) which made the most hectic noise all through the night. Still a few managed to have a little doze, but I have suspicions that quite a number walked in their sleep!

Came Sunday, with more meals, walks, fun, and just a little rain (nothing much, you know). We had plenty of Barn-o and are going to ask Stan. and Con. to give a display of "Sack-fooling" during Watling Week, which should prove a great attraction for those who have not laughed for the last 5 years. There will be 10 minutes of real laughter—money refunded if not!

We introduced Signor Macaroni (cheese and plain) into the kitchen for supper, and went to bed feeling almost as full as beans as the previous night.

Monday dawned, just a trifle wet, but this did not damp our spirits. No, sir! We packed sandwiches (Marmite, cheese and otherwise), chocolate and a few raisins (the daily dose of iron should not be forgotten), and off we went to find more walks and—for those so inclined—bluebells and cowslips.

There were quite a few cameras to be seen in the afternoon, which, of course, pleased John, for he started to lecture on hypo-fixing, exposures, etc., for he loves that kind of thing! However, after our most uninteresting lecture, we continued through the woods and over the fields. During this time Rose and Billie had been having a bit of a bother with Messrs. Gnat & Co., and even now they are still trying to find a remedy to cure the irritation. But of course, that all comes from being so charming and attracting poor flies and gnats!

And now for the meal of meals. The last of them all. And how we ate, in fact we finished everything we possibly could. Fred had bacon, potatoes, cauliflower, two eggs and . . . but that is enough, let well alone. After all, the poor boy can't help being hungry, can he? With an effort we left the table and began to pack, to take a last look at the old barn, to go for a last walk in the woods—until next time, of course.

Our two sturdy hikers had already left and we thought well of them as we went speeding along in a Premier Coach.

So all good things come to an end. We arrived home safe and sound, but still full of beans, and ready to go again at the first opportunity. There were just a few minor casualties, e.g., Gladys dropped her cutlery on the corner of Orange Hill Road; Billie lost her scarf; Fred left his pull-over behind in the log-cabin (which is, of course, just an excuse to go again), and Rose . . .

Well, Mr. "Shoe-all" Harris, we certainly had a grand time, and let us know when, so that we may again be as happy and care-free as the birds we saw in the woods.

"FADLIB."

# THE WATLING RESIDENT

*The Official Journal of the Watling Association*

The *Watling Resident* is published on the first Friday in each month.  
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JULY 1932

No. 3

## Random Jottings

By CENTURION

### It's Nearly Here!

**W**HAT? Why, what you have all been looking forward to for a long time now! You know the programme—a really marvellous one you must admit, so everybody rally to **WATLING WEEK, JULY 16th-23rd**—the greatest, and brightest "BIG WEEK" this Estate has ever known. Tell your London friends about it! Get them to come out and see the way we do things. The spell is about to be broken—Watling is to waken—at last!

### Not Cricket!

You will be sorry to hear, dear reader, that one or two of our lady sellers have been subjected to very harsh treatment from people who do not read the *Resident* (perhaps have never really read it) and in their opinion never want to read it. Harsh, I'm afraid is too mild a term—briefly they have been insulted! Unfortunately those who did this, unthinkingly, we believe, will in all probability not see this. After all, even though the continual calling of the poor seller must annoy our friends, politeness costs nothing, and is therefore a very easy thing to give away.

Those people who sell the *Resident* do so voluntarily! Contrary to the belief of some people, they are not paid for it—they do so out of sheer goodwill! You, too, are interested—you read the *Resident* and we hope you will continue to do so, and I am sure you will agree that it is hardly fair for any resident to treat a seller so unfairly. What do you think?

### The Northern Cycling Club . . .

Are now very strongly established on this Estate. Their Headquarters are at 34 Homefield Road, where they meet every Wednesday, at 8 p.m. I have great pleasure in announcing the early success of one of its riders—also a Watling resident! In the Open 25 miles Handicap promoted by the Western Roads C.C. on a West London course on Sunday, May 29th, F. J. Swanson, a very popular member of the Northern C.C., ran into Second Handicap place, covering the course in 1hr. 13mins. 53 secs. Well done, sir—we

wish you further successes in the near future! Good luck!

### Dumping . . .

This objectionable practice continues on this Estate. Not so much, or even so deplorably as in the past, but nevertheless it is still the habit of a few. There is but one place for rubbish—the dustbin. Burn all you can, admittedly—the dustman will take the rest!

### And Dustmen.

Talking of dustmen (and we residents are assured of his calling regularly every week) what is the title of that piece of very "high-brow" music they warble every time they call on us? Is it the noted "Song of the Birds" or is it "Serenade de Dustmann"?

It is a great pity they are so vigorous and happy about their work, particularly when they disturb residents who are sleeping, or who may be ill. I hope they will remember that it is quite possible somebody may be ill, or baby asleep in this or that house.

### International Co-operators' Day.

A GRAND FETE will be held on the Montrose Avenue Playing Fields on Saturday, July 2nd, at 12 noon. Admission is free, and a really "great day" is promised. There will be a Sports Meeting, Baby Show, Olde English Fayre, Fancy Dress Parade, Firework Display, etc., etc., and everything that should attract the majority of Watling residents. This big meeting is, of course, held under the auspices of London Co-operative Society Ltd., and will undoubtedly be a huge success.

### Cruel Humanity.

Children—a little band of them had gathered round. This aroused curiosity of man on allotment. Left it to see what was matter. Little bird fallen from nest, unable to fly. Kicked poor bird and returned to his plot. Children did not disperse.

Man returned later. Found another little bird in same plight. He killed first bird with several manly strokes of his spade, and then followed suit with the second, depositing this one in the nearby brook. Little children seemed very alarmed at his deed—and tears came into their little eyes. They had not touched the poor little birds—they had watched them more with interest than anything else.

Even an old hero was not justified in helping to feel the one Silk train with the dead body of his victim!

### Catastrophe!

What would she do? Mother and Father would never forgive her! Why, only that morning their parting words had been "Now, don't forget!" And now she had done this. It was too terrible, how she managed it she knew not. Even her best friend would think that she had let her down! Her brain was in a turmoil! Oh! the ceaseless noise of that train was beginning to make her want to scream out loud, but what was the use? Could she find a way out? No, it seemed hardly possible . . . and yet there might be time . . . Brent, Hendon Central . . . Colindale . . . her station next, and then out, out into High Road to the first newsagent's shop, where she bought another copy of the *Watling Resident*, for she had forgotten to bring her original copy from her office!

### Precaution and Saving in One.

Watling residents will be pleased to learn that a splendid scheme under which they can have returned to them a substantial and guaranteed sum of money at Christmas while all the time being insured against sickness, accident and death, is now easily accessible to them. A representative of the New Tabernacle Sickness and Dividing Society (the largest centralised dividing Society) attends at the Community Centre on Friday evenings between 8 and 9.30 p.m. and will gladly give full particulars. This Society was established in 1891, and has large reserve funds. There is the utmost security, and no one has lost a penny of the contributions entrusted to the Society since its commencement.

The advantages of joining such a sound and well-known Society are obvious, while the risks common to small slate clubs and sickness societies do not worry members of the New Tabernacle Society, which is renowned for its generous benefits, substantial and guaranteed dividends and its low contributions.

### Heard at the Door . . .

Here are a few of the things said to our hardworking sellers—perhaps they will send me a few more for next month! (Remember, I'm one myself!)

\* \* \* \* \*

The seller has politely knocked at the door. It has been answered. Probably all he or she remarks is . . . "Watling Resident?"

Now read on . . .

"What? Bli'me, no thanks, mate!"

"No—never read it! What? I'll have one, then!"

"Not this time, thanks!" (crash!) Followed by sundry murmurings—couldn't hear what she said.

"Oh, yes! Say, who is this Centurion bloke and who is Mr. —, I've heard a lot about him?"

"We wondered when you were coming again. We have lived here four years, and last month was the first time we had the Resident! It's not too bad—we'll have it every month!"

"Don't want it any more—there's not much in it!"

"Oh—I want to see you. I want to join your Watling Association. What do I do?"

(To be continued—and lib.)

### Our Watling Garden City.

Now that the privet hedges have been cut, the "Cramped" corners dug over and the lawns trimmed, the Estate is looking very nice indeed at times! There is still an unnecessary amount of waste paper about, though, to blow on to carefully-kept gardens—much to the annoyance of their owners!

However, I had it suggested to me recently that it would be a good idea to hold a ballet on the best road for gardens. Some say Watling Avenue has it, others Deansbrook Road, then Barnfield Road, and Fortescue Road, and so on. I should very much like to see this develop into keen rivalry between residents of various roads, each with the idea that their road was going to be chosen as the brightest, best and cleanest on the Estate!

### Letters to the Editor.

I notice a steady increase in these, and I think they are often very interesting reading. One looks forward next month to the reply in a similar way as one follows up a serial. And whilst I say serials—we're going to have another shortly—after **WATLING WEEK** No. 4 is over! We must all concentrate on that now—it's going to be a wonderful week!

### Another Club?

I have it from a reliable source that there is a desire for the formation of a Social Club whereby people who do not dance, play whist, etc., can learn together the principles of these things. The idea is certainly a good one and will no doubt lead to the various social functions on the Estate being better supported. Perhaps it would be as well for those people interested to send their names along to 35 Abbots Road.

### Crickets Club Secretaries . . .

We should like a few words on your Club and its doings! Why not tell all our readers about that match you won by over 100 runs, etc.? Send us your results in brief and let others follow you in print!

### Special "Bank Holiday" Resident!

You cannot afford to miss the August issue of this book of ours. Full report of **WATLING WEEK** No. 4—list of donors, prize-givers and advertisers who supported the greatest affair this Estate will have ever known. Special items in plenty, full of "good" news—and more about our new serial story!

### Underground Travel.

—Who are "Watling-Weeking" with you. Here is a list of the last trains from Burnt Oak:

MORDEN, via Bank	11.50 p.m.
MORDEN, via Charing Cross	11.55 p.m.
GOLDERS GREEN	12.17 a.m.
HIGHGATE	11.55 p.m.

### For Your Friends . . .

We understand it is not generally known that on week-days after 10.0 a.m. it is now possible to get cheap return tickets from Burnt Oak Station. Ninepence will take you to Waterloo, Knightsbridge, Holborn, Post Office, Lancaster Gate, etc., and back. Monday to Fridays between 10 a.m. and 4 p.m., Saturdays after 10 a.m., and all day on Sundays and Bank Holidays 1s. will take you to Morden and back.

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# WHAT'S ON THIS MONTH

## Community Diary

### JULY

**Friday, 2nd.**—Co-operators' Day on Montrose Playing Fields from 12 noon.

**Sunday, 3rd.**—Northern C.C. 50-mile handicap.

**Tuesday, 5th.**—Club for Girls over 17: 13 Gunter Grove, 8.0.

Adult School: Wesley Hall, 8.15.

H.S.A. (W.A. Group): 35 Abbots Road, 8.15.

**Wednesday, 6th.**—Chess Club Lecture: 35 Abbots Road, 8.0.

Women's Group: 35 Abbots Road, 2.30.  
Speaker: Mrs. Rowntree.

**Thursday, 7th.**—Club for Girls between 14 and 17: Barnfield School, 8.0.

Child's Hill Silver Band, the Park.

**Friday, 8th.**—New Tabernacle Sick and Provident Society: 35 Abbots Road, 8.0—9.30.

**Saturday, 9th.**—London Electric Railway Sports.  
Standard Telephones' Sports at Colindale.

**Tuesday, 12th.**—Club for Girls over 17: 13 Gunter Grove, 8.0.

Adult School: Wesley Hall, 8.15.

H.S.A. (W.A. Group): 35 Abbots Road, 8.15.

**Wednesday, 13th.**—Women's Group (last meeting until September): 35 Abbots Road, 2.30.

**Thursday, 14th.**—Club for Girls between 14 and 17: Barnfield School, 8.0.

Child's Hill Silver Band, the Park.

**Friday, 15th.**—New Tabernacle Sick and Provident Society: 35 Abbots Road, 8.0—9.30.

**Saturday, 16th.**—Beginning of Watling Week.

Watling Horticultural Society's Summer Show, Barnfield School, 3.0—7.0.

Dance: Goldbeaters School, Large Hall.

Whist Drive: Goldbeaters School, Small Hall.

**Sunday, 17th.**—Watling Week: Orchestral Concert, St. Alphage Hall, 8.0.

**Monday, 18th.**—Watling Week: Grand Concert, Goldbeaters School, 8.0.

Chess Club Lecture: 35 Abbots Road, 8.0.

### The National Amalgamated Society of Operative House and Ship Painters and Decorators

A Meeting of the above Society will be held at Goldbeaters School, Watling Estate, Burnt Oak, on Monday, July 11th, at 8 p.m., for the purpose of forming a Branch. All Painters in Hendon district cordially invited

J. E. JOYCE, Organizer

**Tuesday, 19th.**—Eurhythmics Display: St. Alphage Hall, 8.0.

Club for Girls over 17: 13 Gunter Grove, 8.0.

Adult School: Wesley Hall, 8.15.

H.S.A. (W.A. Group): 35 Abbots Road, 8.15.

**Wednesday, 20th.**—Watling Week Dance: Goldbeaters Large Hall, 8.0.

**Thursday, 21st.**—Watling Week Whist Drive: Goldbeaters Small Hall, 8.0.

Club for Girls between 14 and 17: Barnfield School, 8.0.

9th Battalion Middlesex Regiment Band: The Park.

**Friday, 22nd.**—"Moggies' Day." All over Watling! New Tabernacle Sick and Provident Society: 35 Abbots Road, 8.0—9.30.

**SATURDAY, 23rd.**—Watling Week Sports and Fair: Montrose Open Space. All Day.

**Tuesday, 26th.**—Club for Girls over 17: 8.0.

Adult School: Wesley Hall, 8.15.

H.S.A. (W.A. Group): 35 Abbots Road, 8.15.

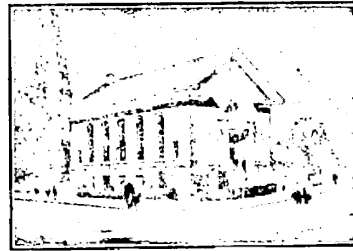
**Thursday, 28th.**—Club for Girls between 14 and 17: Barnfield School, 8.0.

Child's Hill Silver Band, the Park.

**Friday, 29th.**—New Tabernacle Sick and Provident Society: 35 Abbots Road, 8.0—9.30.

Northern C.C. leave for Bank Holiday Camp.

### Woodcroft Hall, Burnt Oak



You are cordially invited to hear the following Speakers on Sunday Evenings at 6.30

Sunday, July 3rd

MR. J. H. BROWN, Belgian Congo

Sunday, July 10th

MR. J. W. LAING

Sunday, July 17th

MR. J. F. ADAMS

Sunday, July 24th

MR. D. C. CAMERON

Sunday, July 31st

To be announced later (see posters)

Sunday, August 7th

To be announced later (see posters)

Please mention the Resident when replying to Advertisers

# Club and Society Notes and News

## Watling Guild of Players

COMPARATIVELY inactive during the winter, the Guild is now showing renewed signs of life. At a meeting held on June 2nd it was decided to hold weekly play readings on Mondays at 8.0 p.m. till the end of July and to continue with these during the autumn until a play is read which the group really wants to produce. The winter is also to see monthly talks on various aspects of production which will be given by experts. The plays read so far have been:

June 13th.—"The Storm," by John Drinkwater.

"The Bishop's Candlesticks," from "Les Misérables," by Victor Hugo.

June 20th.—"Twelfth Night," by Shakespeare.

June 27th.—"The Showing Up of Blanco Posnet," by Bernard Shaw.

The July programme is:

July 4th.—"Julius Caesar," by Shakespeare, at 26 Homefield Road.

July 11th.—"X-O," by John Drinkwater.

"The Maker of Dreams," by Oliphant Downs, at 44 Gloucester Grove.

July 18th.—No meeting. Attend Watling Week Concert.

July 25th.—Business Meeting.

In addition to the above the Guild is putting on a play at the Watling Week Concert. All particulars of the Guild can be obtained from the hon. secretary, Mr. J. R. Roblou, 26 Homefield Road.

O.S.

## The "Mohican" Scouts

THE Scouters or officers of the "Mohican" Troop of Scouts held a novel week-end camp on June 18th to 19th, when a camp was run at Ridge, Herts, for the fathers of the Scouts and Cubs.

Ten of the "Mohican Dads" turned out complete with the son's kit bags (borrowed, of course, for the week-end) and on arrival at the camp site they buckled to, under the kind but firm eye of the Scoutmaster, getting the tents up. The Watling Tote H Boys' Club very kindly sent over a billy of tea, which the "Dads" lapped up with vigour.

The evening was spent in vigorous games, causing great thirst, and only water was laid on in the field!

The "Dads" wearily rolled into their blankets about midnight, after four or five hours rolling over and complaining about hip bones, etc., two of them started to get tea, "gun-fire brew."

"Brekker" was eaten at seven-thirty and then the Scouters gave a lesson in potato peeling, which ended in one poor "Dad" eating most of the peel forcibly.

Everyone was, of course, in shorts, showing some very fine shaped legs and some—?

The week-end was a great success and the next step, we understand, is a "Granddads' " week-end.

F.H.

## The Northern Cycling Club

HAVING recovered from the after-effects of that "swim" to Daventry and back, the thoughts of the "boys" turned to the Club "25." "How many handicap will I get?" said Bert and John. "I'll race it if it's dry!" quoth another.

As expected, Fred Swanson won it in 1hr. 15mins. 57secs., with Harry Orme only 1min. behind, thus securing his first standard medal. The handicap award were carried off by Bert Renvoize, "Curly" Langton and I. "Family" secured third, because Arthur Simkins didn't ride. Good for Bill Hathaway. Let's see more of you, Bill! Many thanks to Mr. T. V. Church for his handicapping and timekeeping. Mac was there as usual, and Wally Saunders (the racing man's hero!) produced hot tea, etc., from nowhere at the finish!

More new members—welcome to Bert Renvoize, Arthur Swanson, Stan Read (good old Krusen!), Jack Sangway, Charlie Miner—we're mighty glad to see you! How did you like Towerwood and the super tea (not enough jam, though—says Harry) for 6d.? And the Guv'nor didn't believe Curly, either! Give me your names for Bank Holiday and a booking fee, please (don't forget this). We are indeed sorry about the Guv'nor's son, and are glad to hear he is progressing favourably. Ted Millson has a delightful voice—it carries exceptionally well—he should be on the stage "when I was a little boy . . ."

The Canvey trip was one of the best the Club has had. Grievous weather found most of us in shorts. Why the old lady at Leighbeck persisted in calling the Guv'nor—the "scoutmaster"—nobody seems to know! Most of us had a dip in the briny, and I am sure Wally Saunders enjoyed his paddle! Bennie was in great form that day—you should have seen him emulate Nellie Wallace! We're having a week-end there at "Sunnymede" soon, "boys"—who's coming?

Our Camera Corps is getting stronger every week—ssh! no more, the "50" is on us—don't mention cameras to me—you'll need a "time exposure" to take me!

O.K.

## Watling District Nursing Association

THE Ways and Means Committee of the above wish to thank all who so kindly contributed to the tin-foil collection in the box which is affixed at the main entrance to the Park for that purpose. Especially the children for some of their neat little bundles. Carry on the good work; it takes a tremendous amount of tin-foil, lead foil and lead to make up one hundred-weight, which is the smallest amount the buyers will accept.

The draw for the ladies' handbag has not yet taken place; the result will be announced later.

D. O.

## Adult School

The attendances during the month have been well maintained, in spite of the counter-attractions afforded by holiday making and gardening.

On May 31st Miss Ette Kyle addressed a good gathering on "What is Freedom?" in a new series dealing with liberty. Miss Kyle, who is a practised speaker with a pleasant delivery which nevertheless holds the attention, convinced us that this, her first visit, should not be her last.

June 7th, with the President in the chair, found us listening to Mr. Miller lecturing on "Freedom of the Mind," with a flow of humour and erudition which it is not often our pleasure to hear. He evidently considered that mental freedom could only be found within a framework of clerical precept and dogma; his visit was all the more valuable since such views are seldom met with inside the Adult School.

The week after, Miss Dorothy Thomas gave a detailed biographical study of Joseph Sturge. He was a man of high moral integrity, stern principles, and courageous; to him we owe much of the political freedom we now enjoy. Sturge was a Quaker, a corn-merchant, a Chartist, a pioneer in Adult School work, an anti-slavery agitator, and an enthusiastic internationalist; he lived in the mid-nineteenth century. We are indebted to Miss Thomas for her admirable summary and critical exposition.

Of Tuesday, 21st, it must be said that our visitors, if not "Heart of Oak," nor yet jolly tars (not being men), were jolly good company and efficient into the bargain. The occasion was the visit of Gospel Oak Women's School; the latter provided speaker, chairman and half the audience, besides the treble clef of the staff notation, but allowed us to retain our secretary, whilst replacing the pianist. It was a novel experiment deserving repetition; we trust we may have the pleasure of returning their visit. Both the chairman and Miss Burr, who was the speaker provided, performed very creditably. The topic was "Spiritual Release"; it released much pent-up mental energy and moral enthusiasm.

The Rev. E. Jackson is shortly leaving this district; as a tribute to the unstinted help which he has rendered to the school we have organised a joint rally with the Men's Meeting and Sunday Evening Service. Arthur Peverett is speaking in the afternoon on "Social Service," with the Rev. E. Jackson in the chair. This is open to men and women; the same applies to the evening service at 6.30 p.m.

The ramble hangs fire, or is in the air, or up in the clouds; anyhow we cannot fix a date yet owing to clashing.

G. L. J.

## Watling Girls' Club

Do you know there is still plenty of room for new members? Come along to 13 Gunter Grove any Tuesday at 8 p.m. and join us at swimming, netball, open-air games and walks. Bring your friends and help us prepare the winter programme, for we want all the new ideas we can possibly get. The Club is open to anybody over seventeen, so come along as soon as you can and meet the girls!

CUMANC.

## Watling Horticultural and Allottees' Society

ON another page you will find the announcement of our Summer Show. I hope you will all see that to help your Show Secretary your entries should be in his hands as early as possible. I would also ask the ladies to make a special note of the classes provided for them, remembering that the support received one year determines the arrangements for the next year.

Let your resolution be to support every possible class, so making this Show the most successful and largest ever staged in Middlesex.

**Outings.** Members are strongly advised to book their seats for the two remaining outings of the season. The next is on Saturday, August 13th, to Messrs. Ryder and Sons' Flower Hall at St. Albans. This trip will cost the usual 2s. Mr. Halsall, 16 Briar Walk, will be pleased to receive your instructions to reserve a seat and accept your deposit. As many have been disappointed in the past, make sure of it this time.

**Members' Shows.** These popular events should now receive even greater support in view of the free entry. Read your Schedule and let us see what you can do. If you, dear reader, are not a member, come along, see what is doing, and if satisfied, become one of us. We are ordinary and homely people, interested in gardening and beautifying the Estate, and always willing to share our knowledge with YOU.

COREOPSIS.

## Watling Association Chess Club

WELL done! How now about entering that Middlesex County Trophy competition this coming season? Though I myself am considering giving up chess in favour of marbles! In spite of the contretemps concerning the time of finishing (I must try to persuade "Uncle" to loan me my "ticker" for future matches), and the possible digestive derangement of those abstracted gentlemen who may have tried to chew their pieces instead of the biscuits, or dropped them into their tea in lieu of sugar! Monday, the 20th, was a successful and pleasant evening, as I think all are agreed. May we have more such! The arrangement of further matches before October is rather improbable (besides, could Bill's knee stand the punishment?), but that the "Royal Oak" is a fine, almost ideal, venue for Club quarters is another point upon which there is mutual agreement; therefore the possibility of holding our programme of simultaneous displays and lectures there is worth consideration. I had hoped to arrange these alternately each week for Club nights until September, but think that the cost will be prohibitive, and that we shall have to be content with a fortnightly event.

There is, as you know, a General Meeting next week. Don't blame me for this, as it's not the Secretary's fault this time, but anyway it will allow us a chance, time permitting, of a chin-wag on the matter of quarters.

Don't forget to make a memorandum for Watling Week. Jack tells me he has a sideshow, the nature of which he declines to reveal, for us to run on Saturday, the 23rd, in addition to jobs for each night of the week, and that he has enrolled the Club *en bloc* for service! No, Frank, decidedly it will not be a bottling week!

ACK PIP.

## Ladies' Page

*As I am on holiday I have asked my sprightly mother-in-law, Buddy Bee, to write to you this month.*  
—THE ANCIENT DAME.]

Hello, my dears!

This month I write to you over-brimming with enthusiasm for this wonderful Watling Week! By now you must all be fully prepared for the absolutely bumper programme which is in store for us. You had better put away your books and knitting and start right away to make some fancy dress costumes for the children. That is the day I am looking forward to! The Children's Day! Can you just imagine all our young ones gathered together in the Park? Why, 'twill be a veritable army! We must have no angry words or slaps during Watling Week, but a week of fun and laughter and goodwill to everyone! Let the children decorate their "fairy bikes" and scooters and join in this carnival which will beat all previous records, I am sure.

Come yourselves—dressed as gipsies, clowns and any old person you can think of! (This is just between ourselves: I have heard rumours that a certain Mrs. B—— is going as Lady Godiva—complete with horse!) She should have followers! But, of course, that remains to be seen.

And now, how many of you have entered for the sports? I shall be there with my "better half"! We are going to "wheel-barrow" and "egg and spoon," and already I am in strict training for the occasion!

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(I hope you will all wear shorts if the weather is fine! The Charter-Mayor of Hendon will be there, so we must show him what we can really do, and not let him think that we spend all our time "house-keeping." Oh! no.

As you probably know, July time is picnic time, and I am sure you all love to pack the food and go out into the fields all day. Have you ever tried brown bread, St. Ivel cheese and Marmite for sandwiches? Give this a try next time. You will find it most tasty! Whilst on the subject of food, I recently read a very interesting pamphlet about ice cream, and it is really remarkable what food value this product contains. To begin with we have milk—which is a food on its own—and then there are the various proteins and vitamins, without which we cannot live. Perhaps one month you would like me to talk about the value of various foods, but not just yet—Watling Week calls for my attention! However, I think that quite a number of people are beginning to realise that ice cream is really a food and it is taking a place with their other daily food.

I am ever more and more interested in Watling Garden City, and can see very shortly that it will soon be as we have always wished it. You see, we mothers (and otherwise!) can do such a lot towards it! There is just the fact that we must have no litter and we must teach our children this code so as to help them do their share in making our Estate one which will be the pioneer of Garden Cities! Now don't forget, will you? Away with all litter and dirt, they breed germs and disease and we have no time for either!

During the recent "heat-wave" (another rapidly approaches!) I started a dress-reform of my own, but found that my legs were so bitten by gnats, that I have now invested in sixpennyworth of oil of lavender, which wards them all away (the gnats I mean, of course!). Now you hikers and campers, just remember that tip. It is well worth it—by one who knows!

I hope you have all got a few shares in the draw tickets for the pigeon racing. There are some very good money prizes, and all the ticket money will go towards the Building Fund for the New Hall. (Our hall, my dears! What fun for Watling to have a hall of its own!)

I feel that the time has come for me to say au revoir for a while, and so until next time, cheerio!

Your sincere friend,

BUDDY BEE.

P.S.—Don't forget the fancy dress. I shall be there either as "Minnie the Moocher" or "Hope and Love"!

## HOUSEHOLD HINTS

Do you know—

That a little paraffin added to water for washing or soaking blankets will loosen all dirt?

A spot or two of paraffin on a duster, will be found invaluable for polishing and cleaning, as it collects all dust?

A pinch of mustard added to coffee will greatly improve its flavour?

To set a jelly more quickly, add lemon juice when making, and stand the mould in a bowl of cold water into which a blue bag has been squeezed?

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## GRAMOPHONE AND RADIO NOTES

## Records, Radio and Rhythm

By B. A. LISNER

Oi! You know Flanagan and Allen? Oi! If you heard the broadcast of the Royal Command Performance you probably were very soon say "Oi!" yourself! Humour is often lacking on gramophone records—well, you get Columbia DB 816 and listen to "Oi!" and *The Sport of Kings* by these two newcomers to comedy! The funniest disc for years! Remember this "Oi!" business is most catching—so don't say you have not been warned! "Oi!"

Don't modernise your old wireless set—it is better to buy a new one! If you cannot get this or that station, due to interference, try shortening your aerial. Take a quarter of it away, this will sharpen your tuning. Another remedy is to cut your aerial somewhere (preferably near your set) and insert a .0003 condenser. If you want volume with a battery set look to the batteries. Don't manage with 100 volts when you should have 120, and buy the best you can afford. Keep batteries protected from dust and away from direct sunlight.

Dancing is not particularly pleasant these warm months unless you are scantily clad. Some bands or M.C.s fail to realise this, and play far too many quick-steps, instead of slow fox-trots and waltzes. If you are a really keen dancer and want to improve your style, get *The Amateur Dancer's Instructional Year Book*, price 1s., from any newsagent and you will have made a good investment. It contains many photographs of world's champions and articles on every dance, with suggested variations. Every ballroom enthusiast should have it!

Have you noticed how the violin is in "limelight" in dance bands just now? Bert Ambrose, leader of *THE Dance Band* in England, is often criticised for making his strings so prominent. Personally, I think his sweet, clear tone goes down very well indeed. A splendid current waltz, "Paradise," contains some exceptionally fine violin passages. Hear Morton Downey, an American light tenor with real personality in his voice, sing "Paradise" and "One Hour With You"

perfectly on Broadcast 3198. His "Paradise" is a perfect gem!

String music has undoubtedly increased in popularity. The Bournemouth Municipal Orchestra, conducted, of course, by Sir Dan Godfrey, recently made a marvellous recording of Schumann's *Traumerei* played throughout on muted strings. The Bournemouth Orchestra is famous for its string section and their clean, liquid beauty in this instance is something to be remembered. On the reverse of the record is *Solweig's Song*, from *Peer Gynt Suite No. 2*—here again is perfect string quality. The record is Columbia DB 810.

*Records to hear:* Have you ever heard Carson Robison, the Hill Billie King, whistle? Then you have missed a treat! Get Zono 6135 and marvel at *Nola* and *Tree Top Serenade*. So clever is his whistling that it sounds like the beautiful double-stopping of a violinist! Eddie Peabody plays a breathless *Rhapsody in Blue* on Columbia DB 812. Add to your first disc of *Julian Rose* with Broadcast 854—more about Mrs. Blumberg's *Boarding House*! H.M.V. have issued four records to mark the seventy-fifth birthday of Sir Edward Elgar—they are of the realistic symphonic study—*Falstaff*. Parlophone R 1237 is an interesting record—it features *Herschel Henlere*, the mirthful music master tinkering with *You are My Heart's Delight*—he was at the Ambassador, Hendon, a few weeks ago. *Dan Roberts and His Home Towners* are new to Imperial and on 2709 they play two Hill Billy tunes very beautifully. Jay Wilbur is to the fore again on Imperial 2711 with two marvellous arrangements of *What Would You Do* and *We Will Always be Sweethearts*—both from "One Hour With You"! The reader who asked for a "super hot" number—try *It Don't Mean a Thing*, by Duke Ellington's Orchestra—phenomenal mute-trumpet work—Brunswick 1292. Tangos are real tunes! Get Columbia CB 453, featuring *Geraldo's Gaucho Tango* Orchestra, and hear *Lovely Carmelita*!

*Special:* *Tan, Tan-Tivvy Tally Ho!* on Broadcast 857. Amusing, descriptive—what a record for 1s.!

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## LAST WORDS ON WATLING WEEK

FOR years now Watling residents in their hundreds have bemoaned the fact that their Estate does not get enough recognition from the great. It may be for this reason that there has been a disposition on the part of many residents to forget that, after all, Watling is a part of Hendon; and an equal disposition on the part of older Hendonians to overlook the fact that Watling is a very important part of Hendon.

This narrow parochialism is very much to be deplored, and accordingly the *Resident* is pleased to be able to record that the Charter-Mayor of Hendon, Councillor B. J. Monro, is paying an official visit to Watling on Saturday, July 23rd—the Grand Finale of WATLING WEEK No. 4!

We believe that for the first time Councillor Monro will then meet a representative crowd of Watling people, and we hope, and believe, that he will be pleasantly surprised. Perhaps he will then make the discovery that the Watling Estate is not the strange place a good many other Hendon people imagine it to be.

This is the last issue of the *Resident* before the GREAT WEEK, and we know we shall be voicing the sentiments of those most competent to judge when we say that *all* Watling owes a tremendous debt to Mr. Jack Radley and his able team of helpers for the splendid work they have put in in preparation for this BIG WEEK. Those who know Mr. Radley and his "taking ways," will be surprised if WATLING WEEK No. 4 is anything less than a brilliant success!

## OUR COMMUNITY LIBRARY

THE Library now consists of nearly 600 books, and serves 100 borrowers. By returning the books within a reasonable period users will ensure a rapid circulation among themselves and make the task of the librarian a lighter and more pleasant one. We suggest that three weeks is sufficient; but an extension would be granted in most cases, on application. Clearly, it is to the advantage of all readers that a constant and continuous turnover be maintained. The Librarian is reluctant to impose a system of fines, but in the interests of sensible readers it may become necessary to use this method of coercion.

We can personally recommend the following volumes:

*Angel Esquire and The Melody of Death.* Both by Edgar Wallace. Lots of sudden death, mystery and murder.

*Don Quixote*, the Spanish classic, by Cervantes. Rather a formidable affair, but definitely a masterpiece.

*King Solomon's Mines.* If you like the fantastic, the impossible, and the incredible, you might like this; and you might not.

*The Millionaire Mystery.* We spotted the solution half-way through; see if you can. Makes good holiday reading.

*The Death of a Millionaire.* If you still think it "grand to be blooming-well dead" after reading the above, you might try this. Another exercise in amateur detection.

*Westward Ho!* Another classic, but an absorbing tale, easy to read.

Amongst books vouched for by borrowers are:—*My Lady Rotha.* This, we are informed, is a romance.

*Super-Barbarians.* Submarines and the sea during wartime.

*Yellow Napoleon.* The clash of natives and whites is dealt with.

*Behind the Barrage.* With the artillery during 1914-18.

## STOP PRESS NEWS

Hendon Chamber of Commerce are supporting Watling Week. Shopkeepers are making a Special Display and in their shops and windows will appear numbered articles. If your Watling Week Programme bears the number you see in any shop window all you have to do is to present your programme to the shopkeeper and the article is yours.

Friday and Saturday, July 22 and 23 are to be set aside for a Burnt Oak and Watling Shoppers' Festival. Watch the shops for Special Bargains and look out for "Wally Watler." You *must* have your Watling Week Programme.

## AUGUST

*Tuesday, 2nd.*—Club for Girls over 17: 8.0.

Adult School: Wesley Hall, 8.15.

H.S.A. (W.A. Group): 35 Abbots Road, 8.15.

*Wednesday, 3rd.*—Chess Club Lecture: 35 Abbots Road, 8.0.

*Thursday, 4th.*—Club for Girls between 14 and 17: Barnfield School, 8.0.

*Friday, 5th.*—New Tabernacle Sick and Provident Society: 35 Abbots Road, 8.0—9.30.

## OUR SHORT STORY

## The Cobbler's Idyll

By ARTHUR B. ALLEN

Dosser Cain was dead.

Eighty-five and died on his birthday. An eccentric old man with indecent childish habits, and his manner of dying and the day of his closing added further to his eccentricity.

Dosser went to sleep in the sun and died. Two village children, bent on annoying the doddering old cobbler, jostled him in his sleep and could not wake him. In an instant the village green was alive with a curious swarm. The postman and the roadman carried him indoors.

No one wondered who would take old Dosser's place. It was a foregone conclusion. Young Wal, of course. His grandson. Apprenticed to the hat trade, he had broken his contract, threatened to run away. To keep him his parents sacrificed their life savings and Wal went to shoemaking. From the moment awl and last came to his hand young Wal knew the meaning of happiness.

He went to work in Oakley, a neighbouring town. Set out from home at seven every morning. Two miles there and two miles back. Whistling all the way.

Dosser was dead. Wal gave up his town firm and established himself firmly in his grandfather's shed. He had no fear of competition, no fear of starvation. Tradition brought the shoes to his bench even before the wearers felt the flints through the soles.

Wal was twenty-four. Tall, with a decided stoop. Lank hair and shining face. His eyes were widely set and innocent. At first glance one thought him childish—at leisure one found him thoughtful, given to introspection, and contemptuous of women.

"No use for 'em," he'd say over again; "no use at all." And there the matter ended. Mothers would send their daughters and watch the clock, hoping the girls would stay a little while. But the work once finished would be neatly parcelled—"Four and sixpence, please."—"Thank you, good evening." You cannot cast your charms in the face of that.

Wal was, however, not without his pleasure. While at work he thought only of the joy of his craft and the glorious thing he could turn this broken boot into. "With care and waxing," as he would say. There was a sensuous manner in his handling of hide. But by eight o'clock on a Saturday night he would be packed up. "Shop" straightened. Work all set out for Monday. Then, dressed in his best—a neat navy-blue serge suit, with bowler hat—so, he set out for Oakley.

Oakley was a seething crowd on a Saturday night. Fried fish suppers, dancing colours, obsolete trams swaying dangerously, clanging bells to clear the route. Into this crowd Wal would go, jostled and jostling. He loved the closeness of many people and the smell of a mixed gathering. There was something akin to leather in it all.

The last tram from Oakley to Sudburn, Wal's village, left the town at 10.15 p.m. It was always crowded and the passengers of the liveliest. The night was drizzling dampness, and Wal decided to ride. Seating himself upon the open top, he was accosted by a villager.

"Hullo, Wal. Thought you always walked?"

"So I do. Wet to-night," said Wal. He was not at all pleased with this meeting.

"Look, Wal. There's a fine tart for you." Stan Waller pointed out a girl newly arrived on the tram. She had been forced to come on top by the overcrowding of the inside. Wal looked. Small. Dressed in blue. Dainty. Shy. Wal noticed this—and noticing it, forgot. His reply was a grunt. Stan chattered all the way home. Girls. Girls. Girls. "Tarts," he called them, but Wal knew he meant "girls."

"Don't you think of nothing else but girls, Stan?" Wal blurted out at last. Stan's eyes shot wide. "Coo, hell!" was all he could find thought to say.

The tram had stopped. Half a mile from the village, but at the terminus. Stan went first. That was truly Stan. Wal stood back. The girl in blue murmured "Thank you," and Wal followed. Stan, waiting at the foot of the tram stairs, looked up for Wal, and saw a neat ankle and a swirl of skirts. "Goo' evening, miss," he said with elaborate politeness. "Can I see you home?" The girl gave one look and ran like a rabbit, with Stan's laughter drumming in her ears.

The laugh was short-lived. Stan was whirled about. He faced Wal—and a strange Wal. "D'you know that young lady, Stan?"

"Know her? Not me. But she looked a bit of all right."

"An' you dare to speak like that to a young lady you've never seen before?"

"Why, what's wrong with it? We all 'us do."

"Oh, you do. Well, you won't while I'm with you. Understand that."

So the quarrel commenced. And a friendship begun in the village school died on the road home.

For days Wal was moody. He sought solace in his work—not altogether with success. He was wounded by the coarseness of his friend; his pride was jagged by what the girl must be thinking of him. He was with Stan. The girl must have seen them together. What *ever* would she think?

The thought was tortuous. He packed up his "shop" the next Saturday night. He would go and see. He would catch the last tram. He would find an excuse and ask *somehow*. "How" never entered Wal's head. He went. There was no fun in the crowd that night. He saw them as puppets, small and afar off. His eyes searched the crowd for a figure in blue. . . .

(To be continued)

# Watling Week

## BIG CALL OVER! BY THE MEN ON THE SPOT

Asor Week has come and gone and the next meeting of importance will be on Saturday, July 23rd, the Watling Race Meeting, held on Montrose Recreation Ground. Most of the entrants for the various events are now engaged in secret trials and some fast times are being recorded, and if my stable information is correct the winner's time for several events will create a surprise.

The call-over will take place at the Crispin Club on July 15th, under the supervision of the Chief Steward, J. Radley, and his band of assistants, when the first ante-post betting will be published.

LEO WHITEHEAD.

Well! Well! Well! Gadzooks and Odds Boddikins! Yea verily, and it came to pass after much gnashing of teeth and lamentations. Ye Great Fayre of Watling! Scribes, apprentices and fair maidens, maundered with much hilarity to the green spaces and glades of Ye Montrose Manor Grounds! Would'st that a fayre day for our Fayre could be predicted? I fain would say lovers, housewives and ye men of the knotted calf would'st meet in friendly rivalry on the tilting ground.

P.S.—Am I awake—or dreaming?

JACK RADLEY.

All set! Right, they're off! What a close thing this is going to be. My hat, you'll get no sleep *Watling Week*—it's July 16th—23rd in case you haven't heard! You'll be going out every night for a week—a "CRAZY" Carnival Week! Watling is about to live—so get out your "glad rags"! Enter for the sports, find a baby somewhere and put it in the Baby Show, come to the Concert and split your sides, play whist until you see five aces in the pack, dance until the band drops—come on, *we're* off! All aboard the lugger!

FRED DOVEY.

We three hereby declare that in view of what has been said above there is nothing left for us to say except—come along, people, not in your hundreds, but in your thousands, and bring your London friends along with you.

There is little doubt now that with your support Watling Week No. 4 will be an unprecedented success.

Local shopkeepers have rallied to our cause marvellously this year—look out for our bills in their windows and support them as they have supported us! Full list of our supporters next month; meanwhile, do your bit for Watling and we'll see you on July 23rd.

BILL HEWINS,  
JOHN McLEAN,  
LEWIS WOOD.

## STAND BY VERY! ... AT YOUR MKS!...

SATURDAY, JULY 23rd, 1932, is going to be a "Great Day" for Watling. "Bye, Bye, Blues" will be the password—and now we'll tell you a few things we've done for you!

**THE CARNIVAL PROCESSION** starts from Orange Hill Road, opposite the site of the future Community Centre at 2.30 p.m. sharp! Will all organisations kindly get together and put something in the Carnival? Remember, CHILD'S HILL SILVER BAND and HENDON SCOUTS' BAGPIPE BAND will be in front of you. Can't you arrange a tableau? We have plenty of cars available for small parties! All competitors at the Sports Meeting should turn up in their club costume and parade together as *their* Club in the procession. There is no entrance fee to the Carnival—all the Estate ought to be in it—there are four prizes for the following: Best fancy dress, comic costume, original costume, and best group! Show Hendon what Watling can do! They laugh to-day—and copy us to-morrow!

**WALLY WATTLER** will be on the ground! He will stroll around carrying his *Watling Resident* with him! Anybody who suspects they have found him, will stop him and say "What-ho! What would'st thou with me?" at the same time pointing to *their Resident*. If it is the *real* Wally he will kiss you on both cheeks and hand you a dollar! If it isn't—that's nothing to do with us!

**A BALLOON RACE** will be staged from the Ground. Wonderful prizes! Entrance fee, 3d. We have limited the number of balloons, so come early!

## WATLING WEEK BALLOON RACE

(All ages as from July, 1932)

Classes:—A Up to 9 months.

B Over 9 months but under 18 months.

C Twins, Triplets, etc.

Judges:—A doctor and one other person. All classes judged separately.

Prizes:—Three in each class (if sufficient entries).

Entrance Fee:—For each child, 6d.

A "SAP" by the some of you! You'd wail it! Re great exp for yourse

THE BA 21st. Sharpe, L proud of h by Messrs Parade, window, a special of the H

THIRILL never chance, tween the champion Kill that real cycli daren't n

ALL OF your assistance town add THE P -32 program Watch you'll fir

Name Addr Date Class Cu



# No. 4



**EVERYBODY! (CRASH!)**  
**YOUR KICKS! . . . . GET SET!**

**A "SAFETY-FIRST" GYMKHANA** will be run by the Watling Motor Cycle Club! Many events—come open! One hour of laughter and amusement! You'd walk miles to see this if you knew how good it is! Remember, friends, this Club is doing this at great expense to themselves—come and judge them for yourselves! See page 12.

**THE BABY SHOW** will be held on Thursday, July 21st, and is to be arranged by Councillor Stan Sharpe. Look out for bills. The "Best Baby" will be proud of his or her prize—a grand bassinette presented by Messrs. W. J. Harris and Co. Ltd., Kingsbury Parade, Burnt Oak—now on view in their shop window. Go and see it! Enter now, please—we have a special surprise for you! [N.B.—Previous winners of the HARRIS Prize cannot compete for this again.]

**THRILLS AND EXCITEMENT!** You've probably never seen bicycle polo! Well, now's your chance. An exhibition match has been arranged between the **TOOTING BICYCLE CLUB** (All-England champions) and their runners-up. Kill that word (sic!) "push-bike" — come and see *real cyclists* — they'll give you a *real* show. You daren't miss this item!

**ALL ORGANISATIONS**—if you have side-shows of your own, you can rig up yourselves without the assistance of yours truly. Let me know at the home town address, and you'll find me very grateful.

**THE PROGRAMME** is on sale *to-day*! Get one now —32 full pages, price 2d. Remember, save your programme—there are twelve lucky numbers this year! Watch Nash's window at 34 Watling Avenue and you'll find out!

## THE BABY SHOW

(All ages, 1st July, 1932.)

*This form must accompany all entry fees.*

Name .....  
Address .....  
Date of birth .....  
Class .....

Cut out and send to JACK RADLEY, 9 Crispin Road,  
Watling.

**WATLING HOMING SOCIETY** are on the same day having a Pigeon Race. Have you got your *free* ticket in it yet? What a grand Prize List! Ask any member of the Watling Week Committee or Watling Homing Society for full details! It's worth your while to!

**THE NORTHERN CYCLING CLUB** are going to surprise you too! Look for their costumes (oh, dear) in the Carnival Procession. Wait until you see their "Chariot Race"! You'll laugh yourself into tears!

**NO MORE ROOM** here to tell you any more—oh! the Big Concert—I am not telling you anything about that! You'll have to come and see whom we have booked! Look out for our bills. They'll be all over North-West London and suburbs in a week!

# N.B.

*The Entry Date has been extended to JULY 10th—please note—JULY 10th—this is definite! All entries received after that date will be returned! Enter early and be sure of a place!*

If one family has more than one child competing in the sports only **ONE** Resident Entry Form is necessary—particulars relating to the others should be written on paper and attached to the one Form!

## WATLING'S BIG BUMP!

Councillor B. Monro, J.P., Hendon's Charter-Mayor, and Mrs. Monro, will declare the Sports Meeting open, supported by several members of the Hendon Council. Show him and his friends that Watling is "all there," and is the most up-to-date, live and vigorous section of the Great Borough of Hendon!

## Letters to the Editor

71 The Meads,  
12th June, 1932.

Sir, One of the members of the Northern Cycling Club was on Saturday, June 10th, subjected to assault with violence by a man whose child carelessly ran into the road outside the Hale Station, Mill Hill, bringing the cyclist to the ground. He was so taken aback by the uncouth action of the parent that he made no endeavour to obtain his name and address. We believe he was connected with a children's outing from Wesley Hall, and I should be glad if he, or any person who can throw further light on the matter, will communicate with me at the above address.

Yours, etc.,

F. A. DOVEY, Captain,  
Northern Cycling Club.

\* \* \* \* \*

34 Homefield Road,  
5th June, 1932.

Sir,—May I use the *Watling Resident* as a medium for conveying the sincere appreciation of those members of the Northern C.C. who attended the *Resident* social last month? We have to thank Mr. Littler for the invitation, and we thoroughly enjoyed the evening.

We all wish him every success with these jolly little events, and shall do our best to help in the Watling Week Programme in any way we can.

Wishing the *Watling Resident* and its followers every success in all their undertakings,

Yours, etc.,

THE MEMBERS OF THE  
NORTHERN CYCLING CLUB.

\* \* \* \* \*

Watling,  
9th June, 1932.

Sir,—I sincerely thank Mr. W. J. Grundy for his interest in the condition of 35 Abbots Road. I am indeed pleased that he has shown himself to be a *real* Watling resident! I say this in all sincerity, and wish to assure him that his endeavour to "bump me off" has caused me no offence at all!

My object was to place the matter before all readers of the *Resident* as an *ordinary* reader myself! After all, *Random Jottings* are random jottings, and the views expressed are not necessarily my own. I overhear many things, nasty and otherwise, and I overheard one or two about the Community Centre—some of which I personally agreed with.

Its untidy appearance outside had caused many people to wonder what it was like inside! What I meant to impress was that the litter and untidy appearance was not so much caused by regular users of the Centre, but by children who used to fool and play in the grounds in front of the house.

However, something did come of my hint—the ground is now neatly enclosed and nicely tidy, and will soon be looking a credit to the W.A.

I am, etc.,

CENTURION.

[I think all our readers should know that the cleaner appearance of the ground at 35 Abbots Road

is due to the hard work of Mr. E. G. Bishop. Many thanks, E.G.B., from all of us!—Ed., W.R.]

\* \* \* \* \*

Watling Estate,  
4th June, 1932.

### WAR ON WATLING?

Sir,—Yes, I have seen the Shell Stumps, but what else can be expected? Has "Centurion" tried to get rid of an old bicycle frame? If he was successful I should like to know how he did it. Nobody wants it. The "Old Iron" man will not take it even with a "tip." Our dustmen are insulted if a mere suggestion of a cycle frame is put to them. What else is left, then, but to dump it or keep it as a souvenir?

Yours, etc.

AN UNWILLING DUMPER

\* \* \* \* \*

[We passed on this letter to "Centurion," who replies:

I can do little better than refer my anonymous friend to another writer on the subject whose letter appeared in the January "Resident," particularly the final paragraph, which read:

"... In conclusion, I suggest that residents put everything they can in their dustbins—then cases of refusal to remove can be examined and action taken, with firm facts as the foundation."

Smash the frame, old chap, and put it in your dustbin! If the dustman refuses to take it—take full particulars of number, van, etc., and pass on the Secretary of the W.A., which, as a Residents' Association, should make every endeavour to put things right!—Ed., W.R.]

(Letters to the Editor continued on page 15)

### WATLING WEEK No. 4

### Motor-Cycle Gymkhana

(under auspices Watling M.C.C.)

#### OPEN EVENTS

1. Long Jump ... ..
2. Egg and Spoon Race  
(Lady pillion rider seated backwards) ... ..
3. Tent Pegging ... ..
4. Tilting the Bucket ... ..

Entrance Fee (all events), 6d., must accompany this form

Name .....

Club .....

Address .....

## The Sayings of Sarcastic Simeon

IT came to my hearing not long ago that there are people in Watling who enjoyed and still miss the sarcasms of the first editor of *The Resident*, the redoubtable Dr. Briggs. To one of my disposition and temperament, this rumour presents a golden opportunity and a challenge not to be missed, so from time to time I hope to make a few comments and observations on life in general.

I may as well begin with an old adage: "It's an ill wind that blows nobody any good." I heard the other day that the Rosarians are well pleased with the free publicity they got from certain correspondence in the local press some weeks back.

I feel it my duty and privilege to call the attention of the citizens of Watling to one of the most humane and beneficent functions of the Watling Association which otherwise might easily be overlooked. You have noticed, no doubt, as I have, how human nature loves to belittle or lay the blame on somebody else. One of the ways to give yourself a boost up in the world, is to run your neighbour down, so to speak. In Watling, for instance, whatever goes wrong can always be laid at the door of the Watling Association. If your chimney smokes, or your bread is mouldy, or your children get the measles, just blame it on the W.A. It will give you a comfortable feeling of relief, and it won't permanently disable the W.A. It has got used to it after a long endurance test. Then there are those "large and strong" organisations on the estate who get such a blissful feeling of virtue and might when they are banging away at the Watling Association. When their own members are quarrelsome or jealous, bickering or disgruntled; when accounts are awkward or the last whist drive and social doesn't pay, and they may feel a little down or discouraged, by just beating the breast or shaking a fist and saying loudly, "We aren't as bad as the Watling Association, can't possibly be as bad as the W.A.," a feeling of cheer returns and the sun shines again. Nowadays, when I hear anyone, either an individual or an organisation, slamming the Watling Association, I smile and say to myself, "Poor old thing, troubles at home, no doubt, or perhaps he (or they) just needs a little tonic of cod liver oil and malt." What a comfort it is to feel that the other fellow is worse than we are!

There is, however, one thing that is more comfortable than slamming the Watling Association when one is disgruntled or has the dithers generally, as Miss Earhart would say. That is to shriek "Communist" or "Bolshevik" either in speech or in writing, and even if we don't know exactly what we mean by it. This quite upsets me, and though I disagree with the Communists on fundamentals, I often think that it would be a kindly act, a kind of love-your-enemies business, if I wrote the Soviets a little note and told them that it would really be better if they gave up trying to govern Russia, seeing how we at Watling feel about them.

## The Eurhythmics of Emile

JACQUES-DALCROZE

A FEW weeks ago I saw a demonstration of Dalcroze Eurhythmics given by pupils from a junior elementary school in the East End of London. Their headmistress, in introducing them, said that their eurhythmics training had increased their powers of concentration and their desire to be helpful and co-operative in all lines of their school work, and that it had given them something beautiful which could never be taken away from them. Their programme contained music by Couperin, Bach, Debussy and Purcell, but whether the rhythmic bodily exercises were simple or intricate they were all beautiful expressions of the music. The children obviously loved it in a natural and unselfconscious way.

Through the kindness of the London School of Dalcroze Eurhythmics, four classes of children in Watling have been privileged to have this training during the past winter and spring, and we hope to have our own demonstration during Watling Week, on Tuesday, July 19th. This will give parents and teachers an opportunity to come into closer contact with this new educational principle.

Perhaps this demonstration will be more enjoyable if we can get beforehand some more precise understanding of the purpose of eurhythmics. The word itself is Greek for "good rhythm." It was in 1892, while M. Jacques-Dalcroze was working as Professor of Harmony in the Conservatoire of Music in Geneva that he came to the conclusion that his pupils learned to play instruments or sing songs without any genuine experience of the music itself, so he set himself to devise a method by which they "might realise the essentials of music, weaving them into the texture of their own minds as a permanent part of their being." He has devised a system of exercises in bodily movements which fix in the mind the musical ideas. The time and notes of music are interpreted by various movements of head, arms and hands, legs and feet. These movements form the elements of a mode of expressions, just as words make up our language. The exercises become progressively more difficult, calling for more and more concentration, quickness of response to stimulus, physical and mental balance and self-reliance. The aim is to secure perfect understanding and self-directed response to the music, not perfect drill in response to commands.

Dr. L. P. Jacks, of Oxford, has said of M. Jacques-Dalcroze that "he is one of the greatest educational geniuses of our day," and Sir Michael Sadler that "upon the mind of those who attended the classes which he trained and taught, two things made an ineffaceable impression—the exquisite beauty of movement, of gesture and of grouping seen in the exercises; and the nearness of a great force, fundamental to the arts and expressing itself in the rhythm to which they attain. Jacques-Dalcroze had re-opened a door which had long been closed. He rediscovered one of the secrets of Greek education."

H. H. H.

## Garden Notes

By F. K. PARISH

### FLOWERS

We can still find plenty of work to do in the Flower Garden in tidying up, picking off the withered blooms, and staking and tying the taller plants before they are blown over. Almost every plant growing more than two feet high needs a support, and the very tall dahlias, Michaelmas daisies, rudbeckias, etc., will do better if three stakes are placed in a triangle and green tie tied round, to avoid "bunching" the heads of the plants. At the time of writing, the warm sunny days are making nearly all plants grow very quickly, and at the same time making the surface soil very dry. As our local soil is mostly clay, the hoe must be kept going as often as possible to get the surface into a fine tilth. This will help to retain the moisture and will prevent the soil cracking. If watering *must* be done, don't just damp the surface, but give a real good soaking with the water can *without* the rose, so that the moisture gets down to the roots, and go over with the hoe next morning. Just damping the top does more harm than good, as the young roots will come up for the moisture only to be scorched by the sun a day or two later.

Carnations are generally propagated this month by layers. This is done by selecting a strong side shoot and slicing it half way through from just below upwards to the joint. Peg down into sandy soil and keep moist. New roots will be formed by October, when the layers can be severed from the parent plant and transplanted where they are to flower. Pinks are best propagated by breaking off new side shoots with a heel and inserting these into sandy soil. Old plants of pinks deteriorate after the third year, and should be replaced by young plants.

When the early flowering lupins and delphiniums have finished, cut them down to the foliage, to encourage the plants to throw up new growth from the base for late blooms. If the dry weather continues, give a soaking of liquid manure occasionally. There have been some wonderful bearded Irises in bloom locally, and one garden in particular has attracted much admiration from passers-by. These June flowering bearded flag irises may be divided and planted this month. New plants are obtainable now from reputable nursery men at quite reasonable prices in great variety. Given a sunny position and plenty of lime, good spikes of bloom in numerous colours will be obtained next year. They vary in height from 18 inches to 4 feet, according to the variety, and as foliage plants are of great value, as they are nearly evergreen and are seldom untidy.

### VEGETABLES

We are now beginning to gather some of our crops in the vegetable garden and allotment. Early peas and potatoes followed with shallots, globe beet, short horn carrot, lettuce, etc. Where these have been cleared, fork over and plant with winter greens—broccoli, savoy, kale, etc.—or make more sowings of a dwarf first early pea, such as Little Marvel or Early Snowball turnip, short horn carrot, or globe beet. These being quick growing crops, will come to maturity by the end of September. Lettuce and radish may still be sown, but should be given the shady side

of a row of peas or beans. The first week in July is not too late to plant celery and leeks. The celery fly is the most troublesome pest. It lays its eggs on the leaves and the tiny maggots eat their way into the leaves in a similar way to the chrysanthemum fly. The blotched leaves should be taken off the plants and burned. Then spray with soapy water with about a tablespoonful of paraffin to the gallon, several times.

Pinch out the tops of marrow runners when they have grown about six feet to encourage fruiting, and water frequently. Do not use liquid manure until the marrows have formed. When the shallots are ripe, lift, and leave in the sun for a day or two to dry before storing. Keep tomatoes clear of all side shoots, and when four flower trusses have formed "stop" all other growth. Keep the Dutch hoe going between all crops, and as for the flower garden, only water when absolutely necessary, and then give a good soaking. Look out for the "blight" disease on potatoes. It is easily seen, as the haulm turns black when attacked. Should this happen, cut off the haulm and burn, and a week later lift the potatoes and store until required. A preventive is to spray the underside of the foliage with Bordeaux mixture.

### FRUIT

Fork between strawberries when the crop has been gathered and take off all runners not wanted for layers. For those who prefer summer pruning of apples and pears, now is the time to shorten the laterals or side shoots to five buds. This will cause the lower buds to swell and make fruit buds for next year. If gooseberries are affected by mildew, dust with liver of sulphur.

## Sydney Hurry

Ltd.

FUNERAL DIRECTORS

PRIVATE MORTUARY CHAPEL  
HORSE AND MOTOR FUNERALS

## H. CLARKE

Resident Manager

18 Kingsbury Parade  
High Road, Burnt Oak

Telephone: - - EDGWARE 1864

Please mention the *Resident* when replying to Advertisers

## A Little of Everything

### "MOHICAN" DADS' WEEK-END CAMP

I AM a dad of one of the Mohican Scouts, and on June 18th I, with several more "Dads," went to a week-end camp at Ridge, near Radlett, a most delightful spot. We paraded at the "Wigwam" at 3.30 p.m., loaded the lorry with our kit, and we were all driven down to the camp by Mr. Brown, of Toc H, who also kindly lent us the lorry. On the way we passed some of our Scouts going to a camping competition against the Mill Hill School Scouts, so we gave them a cheer and wished them the best of luck.

When we arrived at the camp we got busy and pitched our tents, lit the fire and then we changed into camp kit, i.e., shorts, etc. (some short shorts and some long). I wondered if any of the boys had missed theirs. After this short period of work, we were pleased to partake of tea, which Skipper Brown sent over in a dixie by some of his boys, who were in camp close by. During the evening Mr. Macdonald, Chairman of the Scouts' Committee, together with Mr. Lee, hon. secretary, and his wife, visited the camp, so we "Dads" formed a guard of honour for them. The rest of the evening we spent playing rounders and other games. Then Skipper Brown invited us to join the Toc H boys for camp fire and yarns, which was very enjoyable; then back we went to our own camp to have bread and cheese for supper, a quiet smoke, and then tucked the youthful Scoutmasters up and arranged their pillows, daring them to breathe another word until the next morning. Oh, dear! the feathers were hard; it seems years since I realised the ground was so nobbly, but thank goodness, we had our usual camp comedian, Mr. Strong, who made light of everything, and soon got us all to fits of laughing. Reveille at 5.30 a.m. Yes! but only by two of the "Dads" (couldn't sleep, I expect); these two heroes supplied tea all round, also to the Scoutmasters in bed, then followed this up by giving the Scoutmasters their breakfast, also in bed (shame!!). We spent the morning in various ways, walking and playing, but the Scoutmasters stayed and worked by getting the dinner ready. We had tremendous appetites, due to the fresh air, I expect. After dinner we rested awhile, more games, then tea. After tea, the "Dads" lowered their tents, and as the Scoutmasters were still tired and in their tent resting, the "Dads" promptly pulled pegs and lowered the tent on top of them. This hastened the retreat; with all hands on deck we quickly cleared up the camp, loaded the lorry and away for home. We arrived back at the "Wigwam" at 9 p.m., after a very enjoyable time and all wanted to know when the next camp would be. We then had to "fall in" and were officially dismissed by the Scoutmaster. "HAPPY DAD."

#### Lino King's Sports.

All Watling will be delighted to hear of such a thing. Well, it is quite true. You can have the best of sport every week at King's, 12 North Parade, Burnt Oak. Come and try to find the Five Pound Note in his window; it is yours if you do.—(Advt.)

### HENDON COUNCIL DOINGS

#### WATLING GETS A PLACE IN THE SUN

A NUMBER of matters of interest to Watling came up at the Council meeting in June. The Highways Committee is adding its influence to the demand for a 'bus service from Burnt Oak Station to Mill Hill. It is to be hoped that this much felt want will not remain too long unsatisfied. It appears that we may expect in the near future the erection of the public convenience in the park, for which the Watling Association and others have for some while been asking, and also the erection of a children's shelter.

The plans for the Community Centre were recommended for approval by the Buildings and Town Planning Committee, who also raised no objection to a Watling Week Banner being placed across Watling Avenue.

Perhaps of equal importance is the question of Sunday games. These are, at last, to be allowed in the Council's public parks and open spaces. This will meet with widespread approval in Watling, though there will doubtless be a number of people who deplore it. It is worthy of note that only four votes were given against this recommendation when it came before the full meeting of the Council.

O. S.

### LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

(Continued from page 12)

14 Dryfield Road,

13th June, 1932.

Sir,—It was with great interest that I read the result of the "Popularity" contest, and it hardly seems possible that such a small number of people sent in entries. I think that a similar competition would make the people realise what a lack of enthusiasm they possess, and then you could see if the result of the last one has in any way encouraged them to have a "try" at the next one. How much better things would be if everybody "TRIED," and let other people share their ideas instead of being content with just the ordinary routine of life.

Watling seems to be asleep, and it is a great pity that this should be, for there are just a small number who work very hard for the sake of the community.

I am not criticising the *Resident* in the least, but do let's have another competition, just to see how the last result has "got home"!

Wishing you the very best for all your work in the *Resident*,

Yours, etc.,

(Miss) L. I. BARTRAM.

[I quite agree with the writer of the above letter—entries were very poor indeed. "Centurion" commented more freely on this in *Random Jottings* last month. If possible, I will arrange for another competition as soon as the excitement of *WATLING WEEK* No. 4 (which, by the way, should be gripping all of us at the moment) is over! Other readers please note!—COMPETITION EDITOR.]



THE BLACK CAT CIRCLE  
TO TURN OUT IN FULL FORCE  
FOR  
UNCLE BEN'S DAY

MOGGIES! ANSWER THE CALL!

Lassies and Laddies!

This is the month and July 22nd is the day. You have got to do your bit for the Community Centre, which is to be your legacy from the present grown-ups of Watling. Can you help? Why, of course, you can. How?

This way:

On Friday, July 22nd, the powers that be have ordained that we Moggies shall have a day to ourselves; we do the work, but I am not going to ask you to collect any money. Leave that the grown-ups. This is the programme:

At 11 o'clock the Pied Piper will be in Central Park, you will all recognise him by his weird clothes. All over the Estate "Rats" will be in hiding. The Piper will play and lead you past all the "Rats" (of course, they will not be real ones) that are hidden and for every one found, the finder will receive a silver sixpence. But you must all have your Black Cat Badge on. Those of you who want badges can buy them at 271 Deansbrook Road or 35 Abbots Road, price 1d.

That will keep us busy for the morning.

At three o'clock in the afternoon there will be a great rally of Moggies by the bandstand in the Park. Bring your tea and your parents. There will be lots of surprises.

Then at six o'clock in the evening there will be a real Jamboree in St. Alphage Hall. Admission will be free to all of you providing you are with grown-ups.

Now any of you who want to sing, dance, recite or act at this big Jamboree must get in touch with Uncle Ben right away.

The Biggest Thing Ever is due to happen on Saturday, July 23rd.

Sports and Carnival! All of you *must* enter for the races and also turn out in Fancy Dress, or disguised in some way or another for the Carnival round the Estate.

There is to be a big band from Child's Hill and lots of other music, with plenty of prizes for you all! It does not cost anything to enter for the Fancy Dress Parade, so put on all your "glad rags" and come to the corner of Orange Hill Road and Deansbrook Road at 2.30 p.m. sharp. Prizes for best dresses, advertisement dresses, comic dresses, original dresses, homemade dresses, etc.

All other Moggie activities are suspended until after Watling Week.

REMEMBER, MOGGIES! WE ARE RELYING ON YOU!

Love to you all,

AUNTIE TABBIE AND UNCLE BEN.

## "Resident" Social

### Another Happy Evening at the Hut

THESE "Resident" socials are like certain other stuff—great stuff! You should have been there on Friday, June 3rd. A real good night's entertainment was once again offered to all full members of the W.A. and workers for *The Watling Resident*.

A record crowd sat down to the opening wine drive, "presided" over by our one and only Uncle Ben.

Stage shows—yes, of course, we had 'em. Len Humphreys and Phyllis Summonds (Watling Tennis Club) gave us two very exciting sketches—"Blood and Thunder" and "Lost Property." Dance music was as usual supplied by the Rhythmic Four, who were in exceptionally fine fettle that evening. A Limerick Competition was put over by Mr. Littler, and Mr. Harris acted as a judge. ["Scribe" had better look to his laurels!—Ed.]

"Jack" Humphreys (Northern Cycling Club) then obliged with some mandolin solos. Mrs. Littler was a very popular winner of a box of chocolates called during the evening.

Jack Radley, organiser of WATLING WEEK, No. 4 (now nearly on us!) proved himself the real good sport that he is and he supplied us with two items right on the spot! Which did you like best, "The Lifeboatman's Story" or "Captain Ginger"? He sang much better when he removed his collar and tie—this allowed better "calibration" of his tonsils, he told me afterwards! He then spoke seriously on Watling Week and I am sure all present were very much impressed with the sincerity of the man to whom they were all expected to rally.

Dancing continued until the wrong side of eleven o'clock and most people left as usual—with their monthly batch of *The Watling Resident*. We sincerely hope these little socials are some small signification of our appreciation of the good work done by our valiant sellers. Well, here we are again! It's the first Friday in the month again! Hallo, everybody!

"ONEOFUS."

## Townswomen's Guild

Burnt Oak Townswomen's Guild held their usual monthly meeting at The Hut, Barnfield Road, on June 2nd.

The motto for the month (Be slow to promise and quick to perform) seemed most appropriate, as Mrs. Blanco-White visited us and gave a very interesting address on the care of children from 12 years of age.

One learnt quite a lot on how to manage and persuade them to one's own way of thinking, and Mrs. Blanco-White received a very hearty vote of thanks.

The competition of the best six Raspberry Jam Tartlets was judged by Mrs. Horle, who awarded the first prize to Mrs. Nails and second to Mrs. Evans.

On June 16th we held our usual afternoon social, and members and friends thoroughly enjoyed the game of musical partners, after which Mrs. Jenkins and Mrs. Oates entertained us with vocal items which were greatly appreciated, with Mrs. Jenkins at the piano.

The next meeting will be held on July 14th, when we hope to see all members again.

M. S.

## Advertisements

HAVE you ever spent a cosy hour with Advertisements? It not, why not try one? You can use them as a memory test. For instance: "Sleepless Nights soon Ended." What is that? "It might be two or three," you say. Well, yes, but try again.

This advertisement business also considerably enlarges your stock of general knowledge. Look at this. "The Greatest Story of All Time." (All for 2s. 6d.). "Told by the World's Master Story Teller" (this whets your appetite). "H. G. Wells. Man and His World—Past—Present—Future." Then, for the good of your general knowledge, there is an alluring picture of an almost, if not quite, prehistoric man. Let your imagination fill it in. You may draw a line from the receding forehead to the mouth crying aloud for raw meat, then form an angle of 90 degrees and draw another line, which is the chin to the neck. There is much by way of hair and eye-brow. Is there nothing that can deter you in your haste to reach Smith's book-stall!

Here we are! "Nervousness," in the blackest of black ink. A remarkably interesting book on Nervous Disorders given free to all sufferers! There appears to be no test of suffering imposed. All the symptoms are catalogues—sure enough, this is a book to be sent for.

You have only to send 3d. in stamps to obtain a complete box of fairy-land full of fantasies set free. Imagine the glow of the firelight just before lighting up and drawing the curtains; see the little swish of fairy-skirts and the disappearance and reappearance

of quaint, elfish faces. The half-dark corners of the room are their lairs; much that is wonderful is in hiding in those half-dark corners—we have only to lie and wait. All this is in a night-light.

Of what does Edgar Wallace's head remind you? Somehow I think it is those "little grey books"; those books that should be turning the world upside down with all their applied practical psychology.

Then you know, you ought to drink hot water every morning. It's ridiculous to expect that of anyone—but we might sip it luxuriously at night. But stay, don't forget to add the particular phosphate you are supposed to put in hot water.

Have you tried one of those striking hair-growing triumphs? There is a form you may fill in for perfect hair in 1932. Neither do I doubt that there are similar forms for: Perfect waves in 1932, perfect sight in 1932, perfect teeth in 1932, perfect hearing in 1932, perfect feet in 1932, and perfect hands in 1932.

Do not fail to carry out the Ponds' ritual night and morning, as well as during the day.

Remember that there are numberless correspondence courses on almost any subject. Do not fritter away your time.

Your family and neighbours on both sides of you will be delighted with that new portable wireless set, and all for a few paltry coupons.

But do you know what really prevents that sinking feeling?

"JOYCE."

## Watling Horticultural and Allottees' Society

THE SIXTH

# SHOW

OF

## FLOWERS, FRUIT AND VEGETABLES

will be held by the above Society at

BARNFIELD SCHOOL on Saturday, July 16, 1932

ALL EXHIBITORS will receive FREE PASSES (3 p.m. to 7 p.m.)

Lucky Number Tickets will be on sale before the day of the Show to non-members at 4d.

ADMISSION ON DAY OF SHOW:

Members by Free Pass. Non-Members 6d. Children Half-price (Pay at Gate only)

FREE ADMISSION TO SIDE SHOWS — FREE MUSIC — FREE DANCING

Teas, Ices, etc., at Popular Prices

Watch for Posters

ENTRY FORMS from Mr. W. T. SHARPE (Hon. Show Secretary), 38 BARNFIELD ROAD, WATLING, EDGWARE

Please mention the Resident when replying to Advertisers

## The "O.K." Dance

As expected, the "O.K." Dance, held in aid of WATLING WEEK No. 1, on Saturday, June 15th, was well supported in spite of the glorious weather outside.

Nearly 150 dancers eventually took to the floor, Mr. L. C. Whitehead being the M.C. Spot prizes were won by Mr. Mulready and partner, and Mr. A. Trickey and partner. Mrs. Brace (No. 35) won the draw for the two Ritz tickets, and Mr. S. J. Phillips carried off the prize in a "mystery" raffle. The Collosay "Star Six" were in great form and played until 11.45 p.m. Refreshments were in the hands of Mesdames Woods, Sharpe, Little and Turner and Mrs. Emery took charge of the cloakroom.

We must not forget to compliment Mr. J. McLean on all the arrangements re this dance—well done, "Mac"!

And here's to WATLING WEEK No. 4—the two BIG CARNIVAL DANCES are on Saturday, July 16th, and Thursday, July 21st, and they're going to be . . . —get your ticket NOW!

FAD.

## Our Building Fund

	£	s.	d.
Previously Acknowledged .....	499	3	10½
Rags .....		2	0
Bricks .....		5	6
Rummage Sale .....	4	5	6
W.A. Tennis Club .....		10	0

Total to date ..... £504 6 10½

## Barley and Bean Soup

1oz. of Pearl Barley, ½lb. of Butter Beans or White Haricots, 4 pints of water, 2oz. of Butter or Dripping, Salt and Pepper.

Soak beans over night and wash barley in several waters or in a strainer under a running tap. Put barley and beans into stewpan, add water, season with salt and pepper, bring to the boil and then stand pot aside to simmer gently for at least three hours. A few minutes before serving add butter or dripping.

## Good News for Watling!

### The New Tabernacle Sick & Provident Society

("One of the best managed Benefit Societies in the World"—*Daily Chronicle*)

now has a **LOCAL REPRESENTATIVE: Mr. E. G. BISHOP** at the  
**COMMUNITY CENTRE, 35 ABBOTTS ROAD**

**Fridays 8-9.30 p.m.**

This is the Society famous for its **GENEROUS DIVIDENDS** and **BENEFITS** and **LOW CONTRIBUTIONS**. *Join now* for the half year: **HALF DIVIDEND** at Christmas, **FULL Benefits** from next January

SICKNESS BENEFIT	-	-	10/-, 20/-, 30/- per week
FUNERAL BENEFIT	-	-	up to £30 and £5 for wife
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(at Christmas)			
ACCIDENT INSURANCE	-	-	up to £500
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## Our Pets' Corner

**I**N introducing this new feature of the *Watling Resident* we desire to bring within the reach of all residents on the Estate expert advice on all questions affecting the welfare of the various pets of such residents.

Thanks to the assistance of the Royal Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals we are now in a position to answer any questions which our readers may desire to send in concerning the welfare of animals, and we hope that full advantage will be taken of the facilities offered.

All queries should be sent to the Editor, *The Watling Resident*, 35 Abbots Road, Edgware, and envelopes should be marked in the top left-hand corner, "Pets' Corner."

Where an early reply is desired a stamped addressed envelope should be enclosed.

### DOGS AND CATS

Small objects can be removed from the mouth, throat or upper parts of the gullet by means of tweezers or a small pair of pliers.

Ejectment may be achieved by making the creature vomit. About half a tablespoonful of salt in a dessert spoonful of tepid water should have the desired effect.

Where poisoning is suspected, a veterinary surgeon should be obtained in the shortest possible time. With smaller animals an emetic should be given at once, the most handy being a solution of salt. After the animal has vomited freely, give olive oil, castor oil and milk, milk and egg, or liquid paraffin to counteract the effect of an irritant poison.

If the animal shows the effects of a narcotic poison, by drowsiness, give a stimulant. A teaspoonful of whisky or brandy in a little warm water should be given every hour, and a douche of cold water, and inhaling ammonia will assist.

Soap and water enemas help the bowels to act and should be given if possible.

In the case of phosphorus poisoning give an emetic, but do not give oil, egg and milk or any fatty substance.

### FITS

Puppies at the period of teething often have sudden attacks. The animal may fall to the ground, struggle, make loud noises, or rush round. He is best left alone until the fit subsides, and it is desirable then not to handle or excite it more than can be avoided. Place it in a quiet room, with a supply of fresh water, to await examination by a vet.

An animal in a fit is not mad and there is no danger from a bite if ordinary precautions are taken.

### FRACTURES

Where the break is clean and the seat of the fracture obvious the ends of the bone may be pulled into their natural position and splints of thick cardboard or wood applied. The surface of the skin should be well padded. A vet should be seen as soon as possible.

### WOUNDS

The wound should be cleaned by bathing with hot or cold water, touching the injury as little as possible.

Hold the swab above the wound and allow the water to trickle over it; afterwards apply some antiseptic such as a weak solution of lysol.

If injury is serious apply a piece of lint over the surface, after cleansing, and bandage over dressing. In the case of dogs and cats watch carefully that they do not remove the bandage, and fix the bandage with tape if possible. A vet should be consulted as soon as possible.

## Cyclists' Corner

**M**IDSUMMER is here. That glorious (sometimes!) period to which we looked ahead so eagerly during the long progress of a weary winter. Mornings at five, cheerful roads, buttercups and daisies—the world is decked in its brightest garments. Now's the time to cycle! See the countryside at its very best! We have cast off our gloves, our scarves, our kumps, and our plus-fours are probably displaced by a lesser garment. Cycling, of course, is a seasonal occupation, each season occupying about 365 days of the year, and July commenceth the best part of it. Ride now, ye wheelers, and enjoy to the full the unabounding joys of highway, byway and fieldpath!

If you have never attempted a cycling holiday why not try it this year? It's *leap* year—let's go! A touring holiday per Dr. Bicycle is cheap, healthful, educational—and what an aftermath of happy memories! Naturally, there is nothing to compare with the vivid realism of one's very first tour. Don't worry about "digs"—put up as you go along! Don't have a definite objective—this is conducive to speed and often spoils a cycling holiday. Join the C.T.C. or the N.C.U. and use their Handbooks. Motorists, motor-cyclists and hikers who have experienced our places know them to be the goods—so don't lend your Handbooks to non-members, or you may find yourself shut out one night at the expense of those you tried to help. Failing this, 1s. will buy "Cycling and Open Road Annual" from any bookstall or newsagent, and this bright and informative book contains over 4,000 addresses of good "put-ups"!

Hang that word (sic!) "push-bike"! Will some disillusioned user please send me his definition of it, for insertion in my dictionary? This queer idiom was originally produced by snobbish people after cycling had been cast off by society because everybody was now doing it! If a motor-car is not a "petrol-can," and a motor-bike not a "stink-bike," a bicycle cannot be a "push-bike."—*Q.E.D.*

As a rider, I might add: If the above is wrong—what constitutes the art, sport and pastime of cycling?

*Tips to new riders.* Don't leave your bicycle in the sun for any long period. Heat affects rubber and may lift puncture patches. Don't forget to oil your pedals—fill the pedal cap with grease and screw on. Oil your brake cable. Try using toe-clips. They are not dangerous—you can take your feet out quite easily when you have got used to them. They are a great help over rough surfaces and uphill. Give your reflector a wipe before riding in the dark. Pick flints out of your tyres before they penetrate the canvas. Fit Tocalumit force-feed lubrication instead of the ordinary oil-caps and be assured that your bearings are running in oil.

# THE WATLING RESIDENT

*The Official Journal of the Watling Association*

The *Watling Resident* is published on the first Friday in each month.  
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AUGUST 1932

No. 4

## Random Jottings

By CENTURION

### Well Done, Watling!

OUR first word this month must be one of congratulation to everyone connected with Watling Week No. 4. The week saw some ups and downs, but taken as a whole it was the brilliant success we anticipated, and reached a fitting climax on Saturday, the great Fête Day. Mr. Radley and his enthusiastic helpers should be proud and happy men. Now then, everybody: Three cheers for Jack Radley and Co.—Hip, Hip!

### Bicycles . . .

On all sides I hear expressions of admiration and astonishment at the cycle-polo show put up by the Footing Bicycle Club. It must have been a real thrill to many present.

### And Roses.

Life is full of the unexpected, and it was certainly a delightful surprise to see an exhibit of Watling roses on the Fair Ground. Yet there it was—the joint produce of six Watling gardens, so I learned; and a friend of mine, who knows, says he has seen many worse trade exhibits at important flower shows. We were glad to notice that Mrs. Monro took more than a passing interest in this beautiful sideshow.

### Do You Know That?—

Mr. Ben Lawes went to prison as soon as Watling Week was over? Yes, on Sunday, July 24th, he entered Pentonville Prison, N., but only for a short term! The St. Pancras Prize Band had arrived to entertain the prisoners, and he was, of course, numbered amongst the former! He sang "Put all your troubles on the shelf" to over 700 inmates, who joined in the singing. Mr. Ben Lawes, you will remember, was a "star" artist of the Watling Week Concert on Monday, July 18th, and a better and more popular humorist has yet to make his appearance on our Estate.

### Day Nursery.

The establishment of a Day Nursery on the Estate is evidently, from the number of names we have received, very much needed, but unexpected difficulties have arisen over the question of accommodation, and the matter proves to be even more expensive than anticipated. Efforts are being made to find out what financial help is available, but it seems as if it will still be some months before we can open our Nursery.

### Save Your Stamps!

Will readers please save all their used postage stamps and send them to Mrs. Charter, at 35 Abbots Road? These will be sold to foreign dealers when enough are obtained, and the proceeds will be devoted for the benefit of the Poor People's Dispensary for Sick Animals. Please help a good cause!

### Never Miss Reading . . .

Your *Watling Resident*! Even if you miss the seller, you can get our journal from any of the following shops:

L. W. Brady, Watling Avenue (two shops), and Deansbrook Road.  
W. A. Thomson, Halvergate Parade.  
C. A. Simmonds, Watling Avenue.  
The Community Centre, 35 Abbots Road.

### International Co-operators' Day.

Hundreds of Watling people attended Montrose Fields to witness these celebrations on Saturday, July 1st. The Baby Show was very popular and well conducted. Congratulations to the following residents on their successes:

Under six months—Mrs. Hayward, 22 Crispin Road, awarded second prize.  
Six to twelve months—Mrs. Hughes, 29 Wenlock Road, awarded second prize.  
Twins—Mrs. Rogers, 7 Trevor Road, awarded first prize.

And this out of over one hundred bonnie babies is certainly a performance that Watling should be proud of! It is good to see Watling on top! The fireworks display later in the evening was a grand spectacle, and was thoroughly enjoyed by all residents who saw it, and made a fitting ending to a really grand day.

**A "Resident" Bouquet!**

This is a true story. I hope the *Resident* deserves it! It doesn't receive *too* many compliments—here's one:

A certain regular reader applied for another copy of the *Resident* because she wanted to send in her "Watling Week" Sports Form. When asked why, she replied that she was visiting some friends at Wimbledon and they wouldn't let her take it away because it was such interesting and excellent reading! And so, our lady friend lost her *Watling Resident*!

We hope, dear reader, that you, too, find this journal of *yours* interesting! If not, tell us! We want to know! If you *do* like it, don't keep the secret to yourself! Tell your friends about it!

**Cycling and Fitness.**

Strolling along Watling Avenue early the other Sunday morning I saw coming towards me a band of some sixteen or so sun-tanned young men. They turned out to be our Northern Cycling Club leaving the more familiar roads of the Watling Estate for the leafy byways of the neighbouring Home Counties. Most of them were in khaki shirts and shorts and rode ultra-modern lightweight bicycles. It was their cheeriness, and effortless and easy-wheeling that struck me, and their bronzed faces beamed good health and fitness itself! And one is *never* too old to cycle! . . .

**The Privet Hedge?**

It has been told me that on one section of the Estate tenants are requested by the L.C.C. gardener, by word from the Superintendent, not to cut the privet hedge. Why? Surely if one is a keen gardener and desires a clean appearance, one may trim it regularly instead of waiting for the "man-on-the-job" to call occasionally. It is not that any of the residents want to do the job for the man deputed to do it—it is that most of us are proud of our gardens and do not like a ragged, uncut hedge. That's all!

**Another Club?**

Last month's suggestion that there was the possibility of the formation of another Estate Club met with the approval of several readers. In view of this a date has been fixed—it is Thursday, August 19th, at 35 Abbots Road, at 8 p.m. sharp. So come along and let's discuss the future over coffee and biscuits, and some gramophone records of the latest "hits"! The idea is to form a mixed social and dance club for young people of about 19—24 years.

Coming along?

**Do You Play Chess?**

If you do, and would like to spend a cheery evening with someone else similarly inclined, why not get into touch with Mr. A. P. Stokes, 60 Millfield Road, as soon as you can? He is willing to play anybody, at nearly any time, almost at any place, too! So are *all* members of the Chess Club for that matter, and if you will communicate with Mr. Stokes he will be only too glad to arrange a match for you. What about it?

**Watling Defended!**

At a June meeting of the Hendon Council, Watling affairs were to the fore. Councillor Page moved, and secured by 21 votes to 6, a reference back of a motion regarding "Lodgers and Foster Children."

In moving this he said:

*"I feel that there is a definite feeling against Watling on the part of some members of the Council, but I hope the members will try to shake off that anti-Watling complex which they seem to have developed."*

Councillor Pugh—you have our sincere thanks for your plain speaking! Every resident knows the prejudices and bias some people have against this Estate. We hope *one day* some one will explain this!

**More About Our Sellers (contd.).**

Once again I propose repeating a few of the remarks our sellers receive when they sell the *Resident*. Many thanks to those who sent me these!

\* \* \* \* \*

"No! I don't want that thing! I never saw such a lot of trash in all my life! I'd like to get hold of the bloke responsible for it! How the dickens does he expect me to find a quiet quarter of an hour to read his rotten *Resident* in? He ought to have the worry of all my kids!"

"Not this time—we never get a chance to read it when we do buy it. Johnny pinches the Cyclist's Page, Mary wants the Moggies' bit, Betty wants the story page, Father wants Random Jottings, and usually the Ladies' Page goes with one of those, so I don't get a chance to read anything!"

"Oh! Yes—quick, 2d. Mum, *Watling Resident*—let's see if my name is in it again!"

"When are you having another serial? Do you know I only found out last week that there never was a 29 Crispin Road?"

One seller sends me the following: He strolled up the garden path towards the door. As he reached it a little girl opened the door before he had knocked and said, "No, we're not to have that book!" and shut the door. Poor child!

(To be continued)

**Chiefly to Children.**

Chalk disfigurements *are* decreasing! Not so much those of certain parties, but those on gates, shop-fronts, doors, etc.—usually the work of children! Where, and how they obtain the necessary chalk I don't quite know. The general tidy appearance of our Estate is by no means improved by chalk-covered walls and gate-posts, and disfigurement of the highway is a punishable offence, as one or two older people have recently found out.

**Those Trees!**

One of the most beautiful features of the Estate when residents first came here was the grove of trees on the south side of Montrose Avenue, along the border of the Air Ministry's property. Since then, however, these trees have suffered severely from the raids of boys and girls who come with ropes and saws and take away great branches. This destruction is still going on, and we would therefore appeal to parents in this neighbourhood to control their children and try and preserve what remains of the beauty.

**At the Labour Exchange.**

The conduct of some of the paid servants of the Ministry of Labour who officiate at Labour Exchanges leaves much to be desired. The snobbish attitude which envelops some of them and the contempt for their unfortunate fellow is very hard to understand. To imagine that because a man is not employed, he is of less account than one who is, seems to me somewhat uncanny logic. Their job at times must be a hard one, boring and depressing—I admit that! But nevertheless they are paid to look after those of us who have been rendered workless by reason of the condition of this country of ours, and their instinctive duty should be to sympathise with rather than further depress a fellow down on his luck. Of course, our Wesley Hall Exchange is not a typical example of this—but most Labour Exchanges are afflicted with one or two officials of this type. Maybe one day (some long way off as yet), the exchange officials will develop the idea of salesmanship and assume a corresponding politeness!

**Can YOU Help?**

Would you like to help the *Resident*? Can you devote two hours early in each month to selling our little book to your friends? If you can, we shall indeed be glad to see you, so please send your name and address to Mr. A. P. Stokes at 60 Millfield Road.

Thank you!

**A THING WE'D LIKE TO KNOW.**

Does N.U.V.B. mean National Union of Virile Bolsheviks?

## The Next Quarterly General Meeting

OF MEMBERS

will be held at

BARNFIELD SCHOOL

Wednesday, September 7

at 8.0 p.m.

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## WHAT'S ON THIS MONTH Community Diary

**AUGUST**

*Sunday, 7th.*—Northern C.C. "25."

*Tuesday, 9th.*—Adult School: Wesley Hall, 8.15 p.m.

*Wednesday, 10th.*—Northern C.C. Club Night at 31 Homefield Road; every Wednesday throughout the month. New members welcome!

*Wednesday, 10th.*—Edgware and District Chess Club: Simultaneous Display by G. Wood, at *The Royal Oak*, 8 p.m. sharp.

*Tuesday, 16th.*—Adult School: Wesley Hall, 8.15 p.m.

*Thursday, 18th.*—Social Club: Inaugural Meeting, Community Centre, 8.0 p.m.

*Saturday, 20th.*—Watling Rosarians: Meet at Colindale Station, at 4 p.m., for Rose Budding Expedition.

*Tuesday, 23rd.*—Adult School: Wesley Hall, 8.15 p.m.

*Wednesday, 24th.*—Edgware and District Chess Club: Lecture by G. Wood, *Royal Oak*, 8 p.m.

*Tuesday, 30th.*—Adult School: Wesley Hall, 8.15 p.m.

**SEPTEMBER**

*Saturday, 24th.*—Northern C.C. "Speedy" Dance. Look out for Bills!

Mr. E. G. Bishop attends at the Centre, 35 Abbots Road, on Tuesdays and Fridays from 8 p.m. to 9.30 p.m., to receive contributions to and enrol members for:

The Hospital Saving Association.

New Tabernacle Sick and Provident Society.

Watling District Nursing Association.

**FUNERALS AND CREMATIONS**

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# Club and Society Notes and News

## Edgware and District Chess Club

To conform to an amendment to the constitution of the Association governing the use of the Association's name by their sections, it has been necessary to alter our title. By taking the hog whole, and not stopping at the mere deletion of the word Association from our old name, it is intended to convey the information that membership of the Club is open to surrounding areas as well as to the Estate. Thereby making a necessarily wider appeal than was formerly the case. Though no longer adequate to our needs, we discard the old name reluctantly, remembering it with pride and feeling, and trusting that its memory will be kept green by the Club remaining attached to the Watling Association as an affiliated constituent body.

Confounding superstition, the commencement of our programme of simultaneous displays and lectures, opened smoothly on Wednesday, 13th last, though it should be said that the event was not as well attended as I had hoped. However, attendance will probably improve, when the benefit of such practice and advice becomes more apparent, at these events.

The Committee would like to make an appeal for the contribution to the Club either of sets, or odd chess pieces, of the Staunton pattern. Anyone with such to dispose of, if they kindly communicate with the Secretary, 60 Millfield Road, or by inquiry at the Community Centre, 35 Abbot's Road, will be called upon with a view to the purchase of them. Incidentally, one similar appeal has been made on behalf of the Watling Association Chess and Draughts Club in the columns of a previous issue of this journal, and in no other way. Any appeals of like nature which may have been made through any other medium, have not been on behalf of this Club.

Having by this time, it is hoped, all become recovered from the hectic eruption of—no, Frank!—Watling Week No. 4, we can now, it is still hoped, get settled down to our serious consideration of the pleasure to be derived from the game of chess.

ACK PIP.

## National Unemployed Workers' Movement

THE Burnt Oak and Hendon branches of the N.U.W.M. have been hard at it during the last three months fighting case after case for unemployed workers living in the district covered by the branches. Since the beginning of this year we have been successful in getting the Watling Labour Exchange opened to the women workers. This was done after a petition had been signed by 400 women.

It was through the N.U.W.M. that Watling Avenue is being paved, and the decision that the Watling convenience was to be built at last is also the result of the N.U.W.M. deputation.

M. L.

## The Watling Rosarians

THE July meeting of the Rosarians was held on the 18th, and was a double session. We first met at 60 Gervase Road, at the invitation of Mrs. Parish, to discuss business, the chief item of which was our joint exhibit of roses to be staged out of doors at the Watling Week Fête on July 23rd. Provisional arrangements were also made for a visit to a famous rose nursery on September 17th, and for Mr. Gavin's autumn lecture.

We afterwards adjourned to the house of Mrs. Sewell Harris for refreshment of mind and body—the former consisting of a free and candid discussion of a list of roses for a Watling garden submitted by our hostess. Some light relief from Mr. R. A. Kemp rounded off a jolly evening.

It is good to be able to record that the Rosarians have met with a good deal of success on the show bench—and in other things besides rose-growing. At Hendon our Chairman won the Dr. F. W. Andrew Challenge Cup for twelve roses shown on a board, while Mrs. Parish was placed first in the class for a bowl of roses, and further distinguished herself in the mundane occupations of bread-making, cake-making, and fruit pie manufacture.

At the Watling Show Mr. Gavin and Mrs. Parish each took two firsts in the rose classes, and those who know her products were not surprised to find that Mrs. Harbord, one of our keenest lady members, had taken the cake (first prize in Class 48).

As a result of our exhibit on Fête Day we roped in six new members.

N. R. S.

## Communist Party

THE last three months have been taken up with the campaign to rouse the workers of the Burnt Oak and Hendon area to the widespread war preparations that are going on around us.

The group supported the Hendon Peace Council, the chairman of which is Sir James Smith-Whittaker. In our view this outfit, however, is top heavy with reaction and consequently tends to stay the development of the anti-war spirit of the workers.

The group carried on a fairly intense campaign against the Hendon Air Display, because in the group's opinion, this is just a war demonstration of the fighting strength of Britain's air arm.

Six new members were made for the group as a result of the campaign.

The group took the initiative, together with the Golders Green I.L.P. and the Cricklewood N.U.V.B. and the Hendon and Burnt Oak National Unemployed Workers' Movement in calling a Conference of working class organisations at the Co-operative Hall, Hendon, at which a Council of Action against hunger and war was set up. The purpose of the Council is to rouse the workers of the area against economy cuts that are to come and against war preparations.

J. C.

## Burnt Oak Labour Party

At a well attended general meeting of the Burnt Oak Labour Party held at Goldbeaters School on Thursday, July 11th, after a discussion of proposals placed before a Committee of the Hendon U.D.C., in connection with the Charter Festivities, the following resolution was unanimously passed:

"That in discussing and dealing with the Government's call for economy by local authorities, the four Labour representatives for Burnt Oak Ward on the Hendon U.D.C. are instructed to press for the first application of economy to the arrangements for the Charter Festivities and do all they can to oppose any expenditure in this connection other than on the unemployed and children."

B.

## The Meads Junior School Annual Open Day

FOLLOWING suggestions made at the annual sports of this school and hinted at in the report which appeared in our issue of June, the Headmistress found an opportunity on Monday evening, July 11th, of combining the Annual Open Day with that of a Social Gathering of parents and friends to inspect the work which had been carried out during the preceding year, by kind permission of the Director of Education.

Well over 250 people availed themselves of the opportunity thus afforded them, and were greatly surprised at the high standard attained. The Needlework, Handwork, and Drawings executed by children mainly, if not entirely, under the age of 10½ years of age, would have done credit to children of a much older age, and in some cases would easily have passed for work performed by adults.

It is interesting to note at this stage that some of the work was entered for the Watling Horticultural Society's Show, and the following awards gained:

Class 64—Arts and Crafts: Harold Long, second prize; Edward Ayres, highly commended.

Class 60—Plain Needlework: Joan Carter, first prize; Elsie Gill, highly commended.

Class 62—Knitting: Betty Harding, second prize.

After an opportunity had been provided for the fathers to arrive from work, a programme of dancing, songs, etc., was provided by the scholars, under the capable direction of Misses Cross, Sturdy, and Dupère, of the school staff. The training of these children leaves nothing to be desired if we are to judge by the effective way in which each of them carried out his or her part in the programme presented. Every item was received with the deepest appreciation, and numerous encores had to be provided. Miss Adams did yeoman service at the piano.

The programme was concluded by the presentation of a play, "Alice in Wonderland," and the only comment it is possible to make is to express the hope that it will be possible to give the whole of the residents on the Estate the opportunity of witnessing this performance for themselves. The effective manner in which this play was presented reflects very great credit on the efforts of Miss Brown, who was responsible for its direction, and it is well worth repeating.

A number of cakes presented by well-wishers of the school were on sale and were speedily sold. Refreshments were also provided and sold, with the assistance of Mrs. Leslie, Mrs. Dilley, Mrs. Hunter, Mrs. Cameron, Mrs. Crisp, Mrs. Gilkes, and Mrs. Bishop. A generous gift of sweets was provided by Mr. Brady, and other small, useful gifts by donors too numerous to mention, including those of the staff.

Among those who attended were Councillor Carpenter, Chairman of the Education Committee, Councillors Pugh, Sharpe, Connell, and Pinkney, Mr. Price, Headmaster of the Garden Suburb School, the Editor of *The Watling Resident*, and other friends.

On behalf of the parents we would thank Miss Willis, the Headmistress of the school, and her staff for the very pleasant evening they gave us, and like Oliver Twist, we ask for more.

We feel sure that the amount of support given will encourage them to feel that the parents have a very deep interest in the work they are performing and will accord the same support to any efforts they may make of a similar nature in the future.

E. G. B.

[Miss A. M. Willis, Headmistress, wishes, through the columns of "*The Resident*," "personally to thank all who helped to make the evening a success, and gave the children such encouragement."]

## Adult School

MR. STOCKWELL visited us on Tuesday, June 28th, and spoke about "Freedom and Truth." He endeavoured to show that these qualities were mutually inclusive and that the one could not exist in the absence of the other. A good debate followed.

The quarterly business meeting took place on July 5th. The Secretary's statement showed that the year's progress had been well maintained. The Social Committee were thanked for their successful efforts in providing recreation, and it was agreed to proceed with the ramble. The Secretary, in the absence of the Treasurer, read the financial report, and disclosed a small balance in hand. He, the Treasurer, also tendered his resignation, owing to business pressure; it was accepted with regret, and the retiring officer was thanked for his past services. Mr. G. L. Jones was elected in his stead.

Mr. E. Brace, the president, addressed the group the following week in commencing a new series of studies. Colour in nature was examined and the need for beauty stressed. An excellent debate followed.

On July 19th the Treasurer gave a brief, if scrappy, lecture on "Modern Domestic Architecture." He examined the conditions preceding the industrial revolution, and the radical change following post-war developments. The merits of functional design were explained, and an intense debate was thus provoked.

We almost forgot to mention the ramble: this took place in delightful weather on Saturday afternoon, the 16th. A party of twenty people tramped or hiked, or walked, to Elstree, where an excellent tea was partaken of. Subsequently, various games were indulged in, and dusk saw us tramping back over the footpaths; but it was night before we went to slumber.

The school will not meet on the 26th, but will assemble as usual the following week. G. L. J.

## Watling Horticultural and Allottees' Society

MEMBERS are reminded of the Outing to St. Albans on August 13th. Mr. Halsall is waiting for your names.

The Show Committee wish me to thank you all for your kind support either in actual services or on the bench on Show Day. You have all read of the wonderful success YOU made of the Sixth Show. Keep this in mind and beat it on September 24th. Once again YOU have proved it can be done.

COREOPSIS.

## Watling Athletic Club

WE started the season with a slight change of policy, running first and second teams, instead of two teams of equal strength. Most of our May fixtures were washed out by the rain, but on June 12th the first team broke several records. On July 2nd, after losing the first wicket without a run scored, our star batsmen carried the score to 117 before they were parted, creating another record. The second team are playing well together, and have only suffered defeat once. Several of these lads have the making of top-rate cricketers, and if they can retain that team spirit, will have a very successful season. The results to date are as follows:

### FIRST ELEVEN RESULTS

- 14/5/32 ... Watling (home), 54; New Edgware C.C., 66.  
Lost.
- 4/6/32 ... Watling (away), 93; Deerfield C.C., 43.  
Won.
- 5/6/32 ... Watling (away), 50 and 36; New Edgware C.C., 51 and 37.  
Lost.  
(W. Buckland, 6 wkts. for 12 runs.)
- 11/6/32 ... Watling (home), 113; Hesco C.C., 90.  
Won.  
(W. Buckland, 32; Jones, 9 wkts. for 36.)
- 12/6/32 ... Watling (away), 230 for 9 wkts. dec.; L.E. Rly. C.C., 63.  
Won.  
(W. Buckland, 59 not out; Woolf, 58; Curzon, 51. W. Buckland, 8 wkts. for 27 runs.)  
(Record score for Club, also record stands for 2nd wkt. of 91, and 7th wkt. of 86.)
- 18/6/32 ... Watling (away), 148; Standard Telephones C.C., 119.  
Won.  
(W. Buckland, 35.)
- 25/6/32 ... Watling (home), 137 for 5 wkts. dec.; Stanmore C.C., 21.  
Won.  
(W. Buckland, 38; Jones, 44.)
- 2/7/32 ... Watling (home), 170 for 9 wkts. dec.; Berkeley C.C., 68.  
Won.  
(W. Buckland, 60; Woolf, 51.)  
(Record stand for 2nd wkt. of 117.)
- 9/7/32 ... Watling (away), 153; Hesco C.C., 115.  
Won.  
(Woolf, 43.)
- Played 9, Won 7, Lost 2.

### SECOND ELEVEN RESULTS

- 7/5/32 ... Watling (home), 84; Welldon Park C.C., 31.  
Won.  
(W. Buckland, 39 and 5 wkts. for 8 runs.)
- 5/6/32 ... Watling (home), 41; St. Margaret's C.C., 73.  
Lost.

- 11/6/32 ... Watling (away), 41; H.M.E.C. (2nd XI) 25.  
(R. Radley, 6 wkts. for 9 runs.) Won.
- 18/6/32 ... Watling (home), 124; McNamara C.C., 119.  
Won.  
(F. Hobbs, 38 not out.)
- 9/7/32 ... Watling (home), 46; Willesdon Special Constabulary, 37.  
Won.
- Played 5, Won 4, Lost 1.

G. P. B.

## The Northern Cycling Club

LAST month was an excellent one for our Club! Fine, well-attended runs, a good field for the Club, "50," and as usual more new members. Welcome to Charlie York and George Warder, and we're glad to see Alf Noades back again.

The run to Somerset Farm was great! Arthur Swanson won the eating competition—what a feed! We had one of the Archer Road "lads" out with us—we hope to see more of him! The Gux'nor made a big mistake in missing this run, so did "Kruschen"—still, his grid looks a bit of a peach now!

After having overfed the previous Sunday several of us partook of a "basin" in the Club "50." Congratulations to "Johnny" Langton—fastest time, first "50" on a 65 gear on steels! Time, 2hrs. 37mins. 55secs. Trains on dancing, is a non-smoker and total abstainer (?); favourite pastime—hiking! The Handicap prizes went to: 1, Fred Dovey; 2, Bert Renvoize; 3, Ben Collard; and Jack Barnes got his standard medal. Did you see the big boards labelled "cripples crossing"? No need for them, especially when the tandem came along! Once again we tender our hearty thanks to "Tommy" Church and good old "Mac" for their help! We missed Wally Saunders, through—he was busy "weighing things up" at Weymouth, and Harry Orme wasn't riding—he was touring the Isle of Wight!

The "beat-wave" Sunday found us at Runnymede—swimming and sunbathing. The weather affected our tyres—the two Fred's and Wally suffered! Albert Swanson went . . . for a long swim . . . accompanied by Charlie York, and Jack Barnes tried mighty hard to drown himself in about 4 ft. of water! Jack Sangway thoroughly enjoyed this ride, I'm sure! Jack Barnes' new super-grid had a crowd of spectators and brother Stan contemplates getting a new iron to "cut him out"! Never mind, Stan, boy—she lives at Isleworth . . . !

Fred Swanson is now Vice-Captain in lieu of Harry Duncombe, who resigned owing to his inability to be with the Club so much as in the past. Stan Barnes is now a fully-fledged member of the Committee, and Minute Secretary in place of Bill Hathaway, who has also left us as an active member.

### Forthcoming events:

Sunday, August 7th: Club "25" Handicap.  
New course.

Sunday, August 21st: Club "30" Handicap.  
Usual course.

Come on, ye users of black pants and wintergreen—forms are out—see you all Wednesday, at 34 Homefield Road—new members will receive a warm welcome!

"OKE."



## GRAMOPHONE AND RADIO NOTES

## Records, Radio and Rhythm

By B. A. LISNER

THE British wireless licence is one of the cheapest in the world. We often say it ought to be cheaper, we often are disgusted with our programmes—these could be much worse, and still be a lot better than most! Against our ten shillings, the listener in Denmark pays eleven shillings; in Austria he pays fifteen; in Italy twenty; and in Germany twenty-four shillings! The cheapest European country is Holland—there is no licence at all! Dutch listeners register themselves with one of their broadcasting companies and support their choice by voluntary subscription. America is, of course, still cheaper. There, the broadcasting stations sell the air to competitive commercial interests and the result is you get those awful sponsored programmes!

The Editor, Mr. J. A. Veal (who, by the way, has an excellent library of classic records), passed a very interesting book on to me the other day. It was called *Gramophones, Acoustic and Radio*, edited jointly by Compton Mackenzie and Christopher Stone—price 1s. This most interesting and yet simple guide to the mysteries of gramophones and radio-gramophones can be easily understood by the ordinary man without delving into intricate technicalities. It is compiled by Mr. P. Wilson, of the Technical Staff of *The Gramophone*, and you will find in it direct answers to most of the questions that have ever puzzled you.

Dance bands are best listened to these months. Maurice Winnick returned to "the air" some weeks ago, much improved—probably due to his newly-included violin trio!

Jack Harris' vocalist sang worse than usual last month. Howard Jacobs, having left the Savoy Orpheans, this band is now led by Carroll Gibbons alone, and he seemed proud of the fact last month too. We know he is an exceptionally fine pianist, but seven solos running is more than most of us can stand! Henry Hall, after getting locked in the studio one night, tried to give us *Blue of the Night* as a rather "hot" quick-step, and needless to state, it was an absolute failure! He should know better! Bert Ambrose continues to please us and convince most that dance music can be played well.

Let's talk about aerials! The Post Office allows you to use 100 feet of wire. Of course, this is too long, because the longer the wire, the less the selectivity and more often than not, greater interference results. Place your aerial as high as possible for the very best results. Use enamelled copper wire of about 7/22 gauge. Insulate at both ends and keep the lead-in wire from aerial to your set as short as possible. Have a lightning switch outside the window—not inside. Don't use set during a thunderstorm. Indoor aerials nearly always give as good reception as the ordinary listener requires. Start up in the loft and carry the same wire down to your set, thus utilising it as an aerial all the time. Make clean connections—dirt anywhere is bad for reception.

*Did You Know That*: Billy Mayerl, famous pianist and composer, played in a cinema for five hours a night at the age of twelve—for 7s. 6d. a week? The manager gave him the sack for selling chocolates as a side line because it was lowering the dignity of music! Noel Coward, successful actor-dramatist, left home when a little boy to go on the stage? As a chorus boy nobody noticed him. At last, Michael Arlen backed his play, "The Vortex"—onwards he was in the limelight. Who will ever forget that music of his in "Bitter Sweet" and his brilliant success with "Cavalcade"? And he's still young!

*Records to Hear*: Last month's recordings by Carson Robison, the "Hill-Billie" composer, proved most successful, and I am sure that his *Swanee Kitchen Door* on Broadcast 3214 will be welcomed by all! H.M.V. have made a wholly entertaining disc (C2432)—Seymour Hicks and Ellaline Terriss recall some fascinating ditties that set England singing a quarter of a century ago! *The Western Brothers*—breezy and fascinating funny duets on Broadcast 3209. Irresistible recordings of two songs that will sweep the country—Imperial 2719—*Sing, Brothers!* and *Hoch, Caroline!* from Bobby Howes' musical show, "Tell Her the Truth." *The Tattoo* recorded—H.M.V. achievement—eighteen battalions play together! Hear records C2437-8.

The best dance records to my mind are the recordings of *The Blue Mountaineers* on Broadcast—get 3213, which is *Love, You Funny Thing* and *I got Rhythm*. The latter is an English example of "hot rhythm" and sets U.S.A. a good example—what wonderful drum breaks! Of course, if you listen hard you will recognise this combination as one of the best anywhere! *Louis Armstrong and Orchestra*, fresh from the Palladium—have made two amazing records on Parlophone—R1260-1. The greatest trumpet player in history—they recently cheered him for ten minutes!

## The New Community Centre

THE Association is compiling a register of unemployed Trade Union building operatives resident on the Estate. The names on this list will be placed before the builder, but no guarantee of employment is given.

Since the last list of additions to the Building Fund was printed money-raising efforts have been concentrated on Watling Week, but the following contributions have come to the Building Fund:

Mr. County Councillor W. Taylor ...	0 10 6
Rummage Sale Extras .....	0 4 8½

Making a total of ..... £505 2 1



## OUR COMMUNITY CENTRE

WE hope that by the time this issue appears operations will actually have started at the corner of Deansbrook Road and Orange Hill Road, where the Watling Community Centre is to be. If that is so, the Centre, or rather that part which we are completing at first, should be open before Christmas, and the New Year should see it in full swing. Once we see things started there we can allow a little rein to our imaginations as regards the possibilities of the Centre and the difference which it may make to the social life of Watling and the leisure time of the residents.

First of all there will be a Common Room, twenty-five feet wide and forty feet long. This room will not be let for meetings, but will be kept for general social purposes, for reading papers, meeting one's friends, playing games, and so on. The kitchen is next door, so that there will be facilities for that eating and drinking which is such a stimulant to conversation. We look forward to listening to and joining in many a good argument over a cup of coffee.

The Small Hall, twenty-five by forty-five feet, will be available for meetings, dances, whist drives, lectures, concerts, etc. A series of monthly public lectures has already been arranged, and these will take place in the hall as soon as it is available. Monthly Sunday evening concerts are also being fixed up. Details of all these activities will appear in our next issue.

There is, of course, an office for the Association, and there will also be two good-sized meeting rooms and a committee room, so that many activities will find the space which they have so far lacked. One of the first of the new organisations to spring up should be a Choral Society, for there are quite a number of people who want this directly accommodation is available.

The Library, too, will find more space in which to spread itself, a very urgent need, as witnessed by the present condition of the office, which has piles of books standing on the floor and the window-sills.

Here will be a solid basis for co-operation, a meeting place in which all sorts of people and organisations, with many different interests and enthusiasms, may come together to work out their own ideas and to help each other in the upbuilding of the Ideal Community to which we are struggling.

## Letters to the Editor

Edgware,  
1st July, 1932.

### HAS ACK DONE?

Sir,—It was with some surprise that I noticed that there was no reply from "Don Ack" to my letter published in the June issue.

I think he should certainly clear the air by letting all readers know whether the *all-important* missing comma was of his own design or not!

Yours, etc.,  
"INTERESTED,"

Deansbrook Road,  
4th July, 1932.

### THE SILEKSTREAM.

Sir,—Has it yet been discovered who is responsible for the cleansing of the Silekstream? We read quite a lot in the *Resident* regarding its reduction to "slime-stream" due to refuse being thrown into it—may we not know (if it is impossible to prevent people doing this) whose job it is to keep it clean?

Yours, etc.,  
S. TATE.

[Mr. M. N. Ekkel, of 47 Montrose Avenue, who is Hon. Allotment Secretary of the Watling Horticultural Society, last wrote on this matter in "The Watling Resident" of October, 1931. Perhaps he has some more information to offer us now.—Ed., W.R.]

Watling Estate,  
3rd July, 1932.

### "NON-POLITICAL."

Sir,—May I refer to an article which appeared in the June *Resident* concerning the New Estates Conference, wherein it stated that it was generally felt that it would be better for Associations to declare themselves *inter-political* and *inter-sectarian* rather than *non-political* and *non-sectarian*.

Would it be asking too much to know the opinions of the four Watling delegates? And also are their opinions expressive of those of the *whole* of the Watling Association?

I ask this in all sincerity, as I notice our journal still bears the words "non-political" and "non-sectarian." Having read nothing at all about the opinions of our representatives, am I to believe they were amongst the minority on this point?

Yours, etc.,  
\* \* \* \* \* A. READER.

41 Wolsey Grove,  
Edgware,  
20th July, 1932.

### BANDS IN THE PARK

Sir,—May I, as a regular reader of the *Resident*, voice a complaint as to the disgraceful behaviour of children when the band plays in Watling Park? I took some friends (on a visit to me) to listen, and although the band was simply splendid in their patience to sit and play, no one appreciated it by even listening. Can't something be done—such as a part railed off for those who *do* like music? Several of my neighbours hold the same opinion, as I'm sure many others do also.

Yours, etc.,  
(Mrs.) A. V. HEARN.

# The Community Spirit PLANNING AND FREEDOM

(By kind permission of Professor J. H. Nicholson)

NOW that Watling is on the verge of having its own Community Centre it may not be inappropriate to give an impression of an outsider's view of Community life and how it should be modelled. The extracts below are taken from an address delivered by Professor John H. Nicholson, M.A., at a Conference of members of New Estates, in April, 1932.

He said:

I was in Venice when Mussolini was marching on Rome in the autumn of 1922. Shortly afterwards I left Italy—the only civilian in a train-load of demobilized Fascists. They were singing songs in praise of liberty and discipline. I leave it to those who know modern Italy to say how far these twin ideals have been realised and reconciled.

In a recent broadcast Sir Arthur Salter said that the greatest problem of our time was to plan without restricting freedom. It is no less a problem in the economic than in the political sphere.

We must plan. The tragedy of the present economic situation is that we have conquered dearth and the "niggardliness of nature," only to burn wheat and coffee, and to restrict the production of cotton and rubber, at a time when perhaps twenty million people in Europe and America are without the means of livelihood or living on a mere pittance.

Invention has succeeded beyond the wildest dreams of our grandfathers. Production has become a nightmare which must be carried on at all costs; cheapness is said to be the main cause of the world's distress.

We must plan—not only production, but distribution—yet this very planning and the standardisation which it brings with it are a menace to the freedom and the spontaneity of civilised life. Oddly enough—or perhaps most naturally—this supreme need for a plan has come upon us at the very moment when on all sides there is a demand for a kind of freedom which our grandfathers would have called licence. The "new psychology" has taught us a trifle that "man is by nature free, but is everywhere in chains," and there is a widespread revolt against the ideals and conventions which were formerly held binding upon every good man. The psychology of individual differences has made us wonder whether there can ever be a general formula of conduct which is suited to our various needs.

There are those who find self expression most readily in movement or construction; the craftsman, the athlete, and even the motor driver, will serve as examples.

Perhaps as a result of this we are impatient to-day of leadership of the old type; we are too critical, too sensitive, too independent to accept the tone of undisguised command. Few leaders of to-day dare tell their followers what they really think of them. No modern prophet could rebuke his tribes as Moses did: "Hear now, ye rebels, must we bring you water out of this rock?" No modern king would write with Henry VIII: "You, the rude commons of one shire, and that the most brute and beastly of the whole realm, to find fault with your Prince."

It may be that some virtue has gone out of us; at all events the new age demands a new type of leadership.

We will not be commanded, though we may be willing to be convinced or persuaded. We will not hear of discipline, but we will tolerate planning.

I have said nothing as yet about the new Housing Estates, which are the subject of the Conference. I think it is sometimes easier to approach our problems from the outside, to discuss them first in broad general terms, and, if we can, to find some kind of working solution, and then to see whether our difficulties are, after all, only a reproduction of the wider social problems of our age. The new estates have arisen out of the post-war situation and its needs. The problem which faced us in 1918 was colossal. Over two million houses must be built to overtake the shortage which had grown up through the war, and to remove the congestion which was no longer tolerable. There were incredible difficulties. How should the money be raised? How could the labour be found and trained? How could a supply of the necessary materials be assured for a long term of years at a price which would make their purchase possible?

When all has been said by way of criticism, the New Estates remain a remarkable achievement, born of that short period of idealism and optimism which followed immediately upon the war, and carried through in spite of depression and financial stringency. Of course, there are grave problems.

At bottom, I think they are related to the fact that you cannot to-day plan *for* people, you must plan *with* them. I believe that some of the earliest experiments were hampered by a failure to realise this. There was sometimes a tendency to impose restrictions which are tolerable only if they spring from the considered judgment of the community itself. It is the bedrock problem of our civilisation in a specialised form. We must have order—we must plan—but we will not tolerate an order imposed from outside.

If we could find at least some tentative solution to the wider problem of which I have spoken, it would be easier to see a way through our own special difficulties. It might help even to know that some solutions which have been suggested are unsatisfactory. The machine and all it implies must be accepted; a return to handicraft would mean that we must give up everything which the machine has made possible and fall back to an infinitely lower standard of living. For some, the way of escape is through self-discipline and the attainment of spiritual freedom.

*Stone walls do not a prison make,*

*Nor iron bars a cage.*

But I do not think that this high philosophy is within the reach of most of us; and even if we wished it for ourselves we could not impose it on other people.

Of course, there are some who tell us that what the world needs is discipline—the plan imposed by those with special knowledge on the rest of mankind. For myself, I must reject that way—I know that there are countries where it has brought about marvellous changes, but I believe that it is in itself a contradiction of the democratic way of thought, and I am unwilling to believe that we can only have planning at the cost of freedom.

(To be continued)

## Ladies' Page

Well, everybody!

That's **THAT!** By that I mean Watling Week No. 1. Wasn't it a success? I thought it was just O.K., as the film fans will say. There are just a few amusing incidents I know you will love to hear about.

Especially during the interval at the Big Whist Drive on the Wednesday. It was really funny to see the Joneses, Greens, Browns and Smiths all beaming very happily behind Brady's Ice-cream Cones!—particularly one or two noted W.A. members, and also two Hendon Councillors! Have you heard about a certain gentleman who, on looking in a shoe shop, suddenly discovered he had a lucky number on his programme? Well, he stepped inside to claim his gift, anticipating a new pair of shoes . . . he received instead a pair of bright green silk "affairs," sold at about ten cents, any day at the American Stores! I haven't found out yet whether he is making use of them!

Now this one is more serious. While at the Sports on Saturday, July 23rd, I overheard one woman remark: ". . . My deah! These Watlingites—they go mad, you know! . . ."—But do they? I have yet to see the day when everyone realises that when it's **WATLING WEEK** we are all out to let ourselves go and have a real good time. It *will* come eventually, but it will take a long, long, time, I'm afraid.

Why, I actually saw that one or two people were displaying posters for events outside Watling altogether when they should feel duty bound to show Watling Week bills! This will not do, and I hope very shortly these people will realise, or be told, that they *do* live on Watling Estate and nowhere else!

However, many of us will be going away soon—some a fortnight, others for a week. May I give you one or two hints with regard to sunburn. Don't use a lot of make-up, and be very sparing with your face creams. You will find that a person who uses lots of face cream burns very quickly.

When this is dry, a liquid may be applied. When you come in out of the sun, *don't* rush to get cool by washing in cold water! Bathe the face in boracic water, if very burnt. Keep the hair well washed in the summer. Lots of dust collects and irritates the scalp, and as you know a good shampoo soon remedies this.

I often wonder why there are so many children playing in the roads, when there are the parks and fields to play in. Most of them know no better—they have not been taught the right way of things. But if it is possible for you to convince their parents how dangerous it is for them to play in the roads, I appeal to you to do so, for their sweet lives are in continual danger. While we are on the subject of children, please let me point out how invaluable sleep is to our little ones. They *must* have plenty of rest; parents please pay special attention to this. Only the other night, as I was passing through the Estate, there were

children playing on a lamp-post, and the time was 10.15 p.m. I am sure most of you share my opinion on this point!

For those kiddies who are unable to go for a holiday, may I say "Don't cry!" Live in the open as much as possible. No doubt mummy will take you for a picnic one fine day if you ask her. Air-fresco meals are great and I am sure the children would jump at the chance of a picnic. Besides, we have no bother of rail fares—we can walk to some excellent spots the other side of old Mill Hill. And very soon we can go "blackberrying," too!

I came across a wonderful nail-cleaner and hand beautifier the other day. It was called "Perox-Chlor," and costs 1s. 3d. per tube. After treating the finger-tips with it the nails become ivory white. The worst part about it though is that once father finds it is useful for shaving purposes the tube diminishes at a remarkable rate. And it has several other uses, too!

Be careful of moths these months! Hang sachets of lavender-scented camphor in the wardrobe, but first of all make a thorough inspection of the clothes and make sure that no moth is going to spend the winter feeding off your hard-earned clothes!

Everybody seems to be talking about the Community Centre now that Mrs. W.—'s new coat and hat are more than a fortnight old, and I, for one, am looking forward to it! I *do* hope it will be something BIG—something we can really be proud of, and not just an ordinary sort of place.

Well, dearies,

Here's to the next time—

Yours,

BUDDY BEE.

## HOLIDAY CAP

Materials: 1½ ozs. 4-ply wool. Pr. No. 8 knitting needles.

Measurements: Width all round head, 16ins., Depth from top to bottom edge, 7ins.

Cast on 5 sts., knit into back of sts. on first row. Continue thus: 2nd row—\* wool fwd., K. 1, repeat from \* 4 times (10 sts.). 3rd row—\* K. 1, purl 1, repeat from \* to end of row. 4th row—\* wool fwd., K. 1, repeat from \* to end of row (20 sts.). 5th row—as 3rd. 6th row—K. 1 \* wool fwd., K. 1, wool fwd., K. 3, repeat from \* to end of row, ending K. 2. 7th row—as 3rd. 8th row—K. 2 \* wool fwd., K. 1 wool fwd., K. 5, repeat from \* to end of row, ending K. 3. 9th row—as 3rd. 10th row—K. 3, \* wool fwd., K. 1, wool fwd., K. 7, repeat from \* to end of row, ending K. 4. 11th row—as 3rd.

Continue knitting 2 more sts. in every section, until there are 21 sts. in each section, ending on right side of work. Continue thus: 1st row—\* K. 2 purl 2, repeat from \* to end of row. 2nd row—K. Repeat these 2 rows 4 times more. 11th row—\* K. 1, purl 1, repeat from \* to end of row. 12th row—K. Repeat these 2 rows 4 times more. Now work in a K. 1 purl 1 ribbing for 2 ins. Cast off.

## Health and Happiness

By AMY JOHNSON

(The Famous Airwoman)

"I'll put a girdle round about the earth in forty minutes," said Shakespeare's Puck, and for several hundred years the world admired the poet's imagination; but now his fancy has come true, and messages can be flashed round the earth in even less than forty minutes. It was the same with flying. The great brotherhood of airmen from Daedalus to the present day tried to prove to a mocking public that it was possible for human beings to fly. "A fairy tale," laughed the crowd; but now that fairy tale has come true, too.

Why is it that men have been able to conquer in spheres where it was thought to be impossible? Simply because pioneers who were keen on their job refused to give in to failure, refused to believe that their object was impracticable, and persevered until they had built the perfect apparatus or machine for the particular object they had in view.

Every woman has, or should have, some special aspiration or goal towards which her ambition is bent and she should realise that she is the possessor of a machine which will help her to success or failure according to the way she controls it. I mean the human mind and body, which is the most intricate and delicate of all machines. In no sphere have scientists made greater strides than in those sciences which deal with the workings of the human system, and one great fact emerges from their investigations—the enormous control that the mind exercises over the body. When a plane in flight has to make a forced landing it is generally engine trouble that is the cause, and the best built machine is useless unless its engine is sufficiently large and strong to control it, and at the same time to enable it to exercise its powers of flight to the full. The same is true of our bodies, which are controlled by the mind and will-power and can be urged on towards the goal of success or dragged down through lack of adequate control.

Some of us can possess that perfection of health which is the aim of everyone, others are handicapped in various ways; but it is well to remember that a really sound engine can do wonders even in a poorly built machine, and a keen and steady mind will often pull through in spite of disabilities.

One last word. There are certain difficulties and temptations which most of us meet with in our journey through life. Sometimes it is hard to know just how to act, how to guide this human machine of ours to safety, but if you will write to the British Social Hygiene Council, Carteret House, Carteret Street, S.W.1, they will be only too pleased to supply booklets which will give valuable help and guidance.

## More Sayings of Sarcastic Simeon

ONE thing we are sometimes asked to do for the good of Watling as a whole is to *co-operate*. During the weeks of preparation for Watling Week we heard it a good deal. The word seems to be a kind of red rag to some people. Immediately they hear it they begin to say in a threatening voice, "What do you mean by it?" I never knew it was such a terrible word. The dictionary says it is: "To act jointly with another or others for their common benefit." I have often noticed that if co-operation means benefit for Mr. A—and his crowd, then Mr. A—and his crowd are as keen as mustard, butter wouldn't melt in their mouths. Co-operation is exactly the thing they most want. But if, on the other hand, it's going to be something that will help Mr. B—and his friends along, then the word "Co-operate" becomes fraught with dark and sinister meaning. Co-operation is full of menace and danger and Mr. A—and his friends will have nothing to do with it.

I wonder if any reader of the *Resident* can tell me who was the author of the following: "Your actions speak so loud I can't hear what you say?"

Some of the festivities of Watling Week were carried on in such a Bedlam of noise, one wondered what the human race is coming to. One had to escape into the fresh air for mental and spiritual, as well as physical relief. Perhaps it is that in this ghastly noise we cannot think, and so escape from ourselves and the cares which weight us down in these depressing times, in which case there may be some excuse for the noise we endure.

All of which reminds me of two quotations I heard a good many years ago:

"A wise old owl sat in an oak.

The more he saw the less he spoke.

The less he spoke, the more he heard.

Why can't we be like that wise old bird?"

And this old French proverb:

"The more I see of men, the more I like dogs."

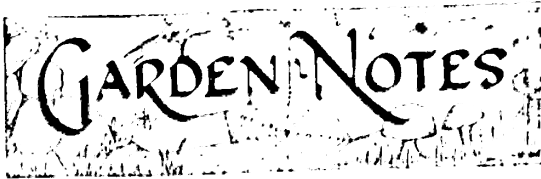
## The Eurhythmics Display

THE demonstration of Dalcroze Eurhythmics held in St. Alphage Hall as part of Watling Week celebrations was an encouragement to all those who have helped to sponsor the classes. The concentration, discipline and self-control of the children in front of a large and somewhat noisy audience, were a pleasure to watch and a tribute to the training they have had.

Very warm and sincere thanks are due to the London School of Dalcroze Eurhythmics for their sympathetic interest and help, to Mrs. Rendle and Miss Grout, who taught the classes, and to the Rev. C. E. de R. Copinger, who so kindly lent the Hall for them.

It is hoped that next year the work can be made better and its scope enlarged, and that a class or two for boys can be started. The term will begin on Tuesday, September 20th. Parents who are interested or who have children who are interested should notify Mrs. Lord, 35 Abbots Road.

H. H. H.



By F. R. PARISH

### AUGUST IN THE GARDEN FLOWERS

THE last few weeks of warm sunny weather have made most of our gardens a blaze of bloom and colour, but earwigs seem to be doing quite a lot of damage by eating the buds of violas, stocks, coreopsis, dahlias, etc., just as they are about to break, and so causing the flowers to be ragged when fully blown. These pests being night feeders, like to conceal themselves during the daytime somewhere in the plants so if traps are set for them, such as match boxes open about a quarter of an inch, short lengths of bamboo cane, or pieces of hollow stems of broad bean and delphinium stalks and set among the foliage and examined every morning quite a number may be caught and destroyed. Now is a good time to propagate pansies and violas. Select young growths from the base of the plants, and insert firmly in sandy soil in a cold frame or a sheltered corner of the garden and keep moist for a few days. Rambler roses may also be increased by taking a young growth of about 3 feet long and pegging this down into the soil. Make a slight cut at a joint where it is to be pegged to release the sap to make the new roots. About the end of the month ramblers may be pruned by cutting out all the wood which has flowered this year as near the ground as possible. The light green new growths can then be tied in, to make good wood for next year's flowers.

Keen gardeners are always looking months ahead, and some are already getting their bulbs for Christmas flowers in bowls and pots for the house. New bulbs must be bought for this purpose, those which have already been grown indoors being useless. The catalogues tell us which are the best varieties for forcing. A good method for indoor growing is to obtain some bulb fibre for which no drainage is necessary. Moisten the fibre for an hour and allow it to drain before using. It should only be possible to squeeze a drop or two of water from a handful when ready for use. Then fill the bowl and gently but firmly press the bulbs in, leaving about half an inch round each bulb to allow more fibre to be pressed round, but do not completely cover the bulbs. Soil can only be used in pots with a good drainage and would be useless in fancy bowls as the soil would become sour if there was no outlet for the water. When the bulbs are planted bury the bowl or pot in ashes out of doors somewhere in the shade until top growth begins. This will enable the bulbs to make good

root growth before bringing them into the warm atmosphere.

### VEGETABLES

Celery and leeks will greatly benefit by a real good watering twice a week in dry weather. Runner beans also like a good soaking but it is harmful to just damp them. Autumn sown onions are approaching their full size and the tops may be bent over to assist the swelling of the bulbs. Spring sown onions will not be ready until next month. Do not leave broad bean stalks and potato haulm lying about the ground, as they encourage disease and pests, but get them into a heap and burn when dry. Please do not light your garden bonfire on a still evening. Wait for a breeze so that the smoke will disperse quickly and not spoil the evening air which others may be out enjoying.

Where early potatoes have been lifted fill up the space with more winter greens or sow thickly with rape, tares, mustard or turnip which can be dug in in the autumn as green manure. This will improve our heavy soil a great deal. Marrows should be cut before they turn yellow unless wanted for preserves or winter use.

### FRUIT

Tomatoes growing out of doors should be "stopped" when four fruit trusses have formed and all other growth kept pinched out to allow the fruit to ripen. Give liquid manure once a week, followed by a good watering with clear water. Cut out old raspberry canes when the fruit has been gathered and thin out the new growth to about four canes to allow them to make good growth to carry next year's fruit. The young runners on strawberries are getting along nicely now, but do not transplant into the new bed unless the soil is thoroughly moist. The life of a strawberry plant is usually four years, the second and third years being the best. After that time they should be grubbed out and burned, a new bed being made on fresh ground. If apples are crowded, thin out; if in bunches it pays, as the fruit will be much larger.

## OUR SHORT STORY

## The Cobbler's Idyll

By ARTHUR B. ALLEN

SHE was on the last car. Just in front of him. The backward rush of air as the car moved forward brought a mingled scent of serge and powder to his nostrils. He dilated them to miss none of it. His eyes were fixed upon the nape of her neck, between the hat and the collar. It looked soft—like new leather. He felt a foolish desire to handle it.

At the terminus all got off. *She* did not run this time, but walked quickly in the direction of the village. Wal followed—discreetly distanced. *She* turned into the gateway of a large house—and was lost to sight. Wal slowed down as he passed the gate. He heard the side door click fast. Then he went home.

A month passed by before he found his opportunity. *She* was frightened by a drunken reveller who wanted a kiss. The drunkard never understood how a man's face came between him and his desire nor how he came to be seated upon the cinder path. Wal, with an old-world courtesy, put the frightened girl at her ease. And met her the following Saturday night, off the tram. Then he asked her about Stan's rudeness. Then he found that she had never associated him with Stan. Had wondered who he could be ever since he had let her pass on the tram top.

"I'm a cobbler. What are you?"

"Oh, I'm only a servant."

"Jolly nice, being a servant, I think."

"You must be very clever to be a shoemaker. Do you really make shoes?"

Wal launched into the story of his shoemaking, telling the number he had made since his inheritance, with sizes and peculiarities both in shoes and wearer. They lived in a world of happy laughter.

One day Wal found he could meet her on a Monday as well as a Saturday. He always went to Oakley to buy leather on a Monday morning—had the afternoon off, and settled to work in the evening. *She*—he would never call her by her name—Miss Watkins was too formal and Dora was too familiar—*she* always went shopping for Mistress. So they would meet. A bare fifteen minutes of fleeting paradise. Wal would return with light soul and the craft flew from his finger-tips. On one of these occasions he had made a boast. He could make anything in leather. Anything. It was not like Wal to boast but a strange surging within him made his tongue talk heedlessly.

"Could you make a doll's shoe—really properly make it, with eye-holes and all?" Dora had asked, mischievously.

"You bet I can," stoutly from Wal. "I'll tell you what. I'll make you a pair of football boots. And I'll make 'em so as I can pack 'em up tidy in a matchbox."

"You couldn't," dared Dora.

"I will, though," asserted Wal.

That was the beginning of his masterpiece. When the day's assignment of work was done, Wal would

take down a tin cigarette box. In this he had selected the leather for his work. He cut out the uppers from an old kid glove. He cut out the soles from an odd scrap left over from a repair. He sewed each miniature shoe by hand, straining his eyes with the tiny stitches in the looming shadows of his paraffin lamp. For studs on the soles he used the tiny leather discs dug from the claw of his leather punch. He pierced the lace holes with his awl, taking great care lest a too strong punch would ruin these hours of labour. As stitch mounted on stitch he worked to a mental refrain "*That's all*"—as the needle went in—"*Shoo'er*"—as the needle came out—"*What*"—as he pulled the thread taut.

At last the work was done. Wal packed it in a matchbox—as laid down in the conditions of the test, and set out with a singing heart.

*She* was not on the last tram. *She* was not at the gate. Wal came home with his work in his pocket. Refused his supper. Went to bed leaving his wondering parents in an anxious mood.

All the week work went forward. But those who came to discuss the village life with their cobbler found a barrier—and no songs came from the cobbler's bench.

A ray of hope gleamed through the wilderness of doubts and fears. Perhaps *she* was ill. *She* would never have gone away without saying a word. Then Wal remembered that *she* did not know his address. But if *she* wants to write—*she* could send it to the village—"everybody knows me here," he said to himself, until it drove him out on to the hills for sanity.

A fortnight passed. Then came news that a servant was wanted at Mrs. Little's house. Wal's heart stopped beating. He forced himself to say, "What has happened to the other one?"

The girl had been hurriedly called home—her father had sent for her; her mother was dying. Now *she* was dead, and the daughter must stay at home to take her mother's place. Dora's home was in Staffordshire. That much Wal knew. No more.

He went into his workshop. Upon the shelf lay the matchbox. Inside, the tiny boots.

He sat to think. In an hour's time he took up pen and paper—a leaf torn out of his "day-book"—and wrote to Miss Watkins, expressing sympathy in her loss, and sorrow at losing her himself. He was sending the boots; *she* would remember all about those boots. He printed his address on the top of his letter to draw *her* attention to where *she* could reply. Then, packing letter and matchbox with religious care, he sent the package to Miss Watkins, c/o her employer's address.

He had waited for three days when I entered his shop. After the usual greetings—we had not met for twelve months—he told me all.

(Continued on page 15.)

## Why Not Explore It?

By GORDON HOME.

*By courtesy of the National Book Council.*

**T**O travel backwards and forwards in Time, to move into remotest space, to explore every particle of the known surface of the earth, to enter into the thoughts of the greatest men and women of the present and the past, to know what the wisest have discovered in all branches of science, to enjoy pictures of life in every age and in many parts of the world—to do and experience all this and more one merely has to go to books. And books are no longer difficult of access. Any difficulties which present themselves to the minds of those who are not in the habit of procuring the volumes they want are very largely imaginary. Although book shops do not present themselves to the eye with quite the frequency or the conspicuousness of the vendors of petrol, yet no one in England is ever very far from a shop capable of providing him within two or three days of almost any book which is required.

I suppose it is because so many do not think about books or browse in libraries that they fail to realise the vast worlds of interest awaiting their leisured moments. Someone has compared the life of the average man and woman in regard to the world of literature to that of a man living in a splendid palace but occupying a couple of ill-furnished rooms conveniently placed near the entrance. He has available great halls furnished with all the splendour, magnificence and colour of the past centuries; noble corridors in the upper floors lighted with tall windows looking out upon impressive scenery, great perspectives and distant mountain ranges. There are rooms stored with the records of an infinite variety of periods, objects of art, pictures, rare furnishings and indeed all that stimulates the mind and its imaginative faculty. They are there, clean and free from cobwebs, dust and tarnish, awaiting only his entry, but the keys which are in all the locks remain unturned, the doors continue closed year in and year out, he is content with the mean apartments which are convenient and do not entail the effort of climbing a broad flight of stairs. . . .

This is not an exaggerated picture, it is the melancholy truth in regard to perhaps 999 lives out of every 1,000. Many, it seems, have forgotten that they are living at the portals of this great palace, and when one talks to them of the vast storehouse of interest and pleasure within their immediate reach they often express blank astonishment.

That the facts of life are generally more deeply interesting than fiction is too often forgotten, and tens of thousands sit down in their spare moments to read fourth-rate and unsatisfying novels when, to give a single instance, they might be stirred with emotions infinitely deeper by reading that amazing chapter of English history—the Indian Mutiny.

The average man needs to be instructed about books, he has to be told how to go and where to go in order to enter the vast treasure house which is permanently at his disposal.

## STOP PRESS NEWS

### Watling Week 4

*Attention Please!*

THANK YOU!

MANY thanks to all who were "with me" from July 16-23! Too busy to say much now. The Carnival Procession was wonderful! Congratulations to all in it, especially the Fairy Queen and her attendants, the Toc H boys and the Northern Cycling Club; also the Watling Motor-Cycle Club for their splendid gymkhana effort under terrible conditions. The crowd at St. Alphage Hall at the Prize Distribution on Wednesday, July 27 pleased me tremendously! Once again, thank you, people. Strive on to make our Watling *our* Watling. Prove to the outsider who condemns us that it is really he who is suffering from misconception. More next month! JACK RADLEY

### WATLING WEEK No. 4

THE throes and woes of the "BIG" WEEK are now over—the blows are yet to come. For that reason we are working tooth and nail on the accounts to ascertain our financial position. We know our social result—we did what we wanted to! We achieved our object. Traitors to Watling people—we know them—they fought a losing game on July 23. So folks, don't dismay because this issue of *The Watling Resident* is not packed choc-full with Watling Week reading. The September number will contain:—full report of each night during the week, list of prize-winners, complete list of donors and prize-givers, statement of our financial result—and some other interesting, yes, very interesting notes. THE COMMITTEE

Will all people who have any tickets, of any sort, or any money owing to Watling Week please see Mr. J. McLean, 63 Fortescue Road, or 35 Abbot's Road, immediately! *This is Urgent!*



# A Little of Everything

## The Cobbler's Idyll

(Continued from page 13.)

"I'm not in love, Arthur; don't think I'm in love, 'cos I'm not. But what I want *her* to understand is what I've put into them boots. I'm very proud of them, although I say it as shouldn't."

"Do you think she'll write to me? Or will she think I'm throwing myself at her? You see, I'm a village cobbler. Maybe she's ambitious and may think I'm not good enough. But I told her all the time I put into them boots, so she ought to write, didn't she?—when she knows all that?"

"Oh, she'll write, Wal. Don't you fear. Girls always do, this age."

"No, she ain't one of your sort, Arthur—if you know what I mean. She's shy—perhaps she'll be too shy to write. Perhaps her employer wouldn't like to send it on. Perhaps they didn't hold with her having a chap hereabouts. You see, Arthur, there's plenty o' things to stop her getting my letter."

"Well, what are you going to do if you don't hear?"

"I think I'll wait a month. That'll get the funeral over and all that, and give her time to feel lonely like. If I don't hear then I'll write again and put "Urgent" on the envelope. They'll have to send that on then, won't they?" But I know she'll write when she sees those tiny boots and knows how much time and trouble I took in making 'em."

THE END.

## Watling Guild of Players

The Play readings for August will be as follows:

Monday, August 8th—"Road of Poplars," "Chances," "Evening on Dartmoor"; at 26 Homefield Road.

Monday, August 15th—"Man Who Wouldn't Go to Heaven," six one-acts by Eugene O'Neill; at 182 Blundell Road.

Monday, August 22nd—Eugene O'Neill one-acts left over from August 15th; at 13 Gunter Grove.

Monday, August 29th—Gitta's Atonement, at 91 Deansbrook Road.

## L.C.C. Staff Sports Club

(Watling Estate)

The results of four recent cricket matches are here set out:

Home—June 25th—v. "Our Lady of Dolours," Hendon, won by 44 runs.

Away—July 2nd—v. Downham L.C.C. Estate Staff, won by 76 runs.

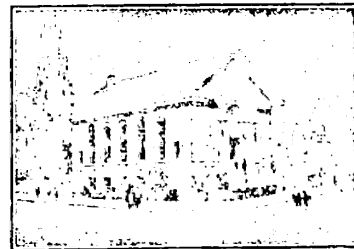
Home—July 9th—v. "Lamson Paragon," won by 86 runs.

Away—July 16th—v. "Lamson Paragon," won by 41 runs.

R. H. F.

2 2 2

## Woodcroft Hall, Burnt Oak



You are cordially invited to hear the following Speakers on Sunday Evenings at 6.30

Sunday, August 7

Mr. R. W. SMITH, of Kilmarnock

Sunday, August 14

Mr. F. N. MARTIN

Sunday, August 21

Mr. T. E. ADAMS

Sunday, August 28

Mr. R. H. WEBB



### THE BLACK CAT CIRCLE

#### THE MOGGIES HAVE SOME GREAT FUN IN THE PARK

My Dears,

What a Watling Week it was, and what a time you must have had on the Friday; the shopkeepers down in Burnt Oak told me all about your "raid," and I told Uncle Ben what I thought of him for doing it—yes, he won't do it again in a hurry. I believe it still hurts him to sit down! After leaving the shops I strolled through the park, and there I was hailed by "Monty" and later on by "Scotty," and they started telling me of your goings on—well, well, I don't know what to say. Here have I been telling you just how to behave yourselves, and that good-for-nothing Uncle Ben goes and leads you on a riot. It's too bad, you know, really it is—anyway, Monty and Scotty were real sports to stand the ragging you gave them; and in return you must remember that their job is to keep our park clean and tidy, so please help them by *not* throwing your paper and litter all over the place and keeping off the flower beds and grass borderings.

Now holidays are here again and our much talked of, and hoped for, summer outing to the seaside is impossible owing to lack of money; but look out for the notices of little trips around the countryside which will appear on the notice board at 35 Abbots Road. Those moggies who sent in notes to go on the liner will all be hearing further details from Uncle Ben, as will those who sent in their mystery coupons.

The results of all the Watling Week events appear elsewhere [but see Page 14], so I only want to say how pretty you all looked for the carnival, and hope that next year there will be more prizes for you.

Now, as there is another of Uncle Rastus's delightful little stories to go into this page, I must bid you goodnight and hope Uncle Ben will have got over his spanking and be able to write our letter himself next month.

Yours ever,

AUNTIE TABBIE.

### Children's Story

#### THE DISCOVERY

By UNCLE RASTUS.

The ship rolled and lurched; it had been a very stormy voyage, but at last land was in sight. The skipper did not know what land it could be, as, according to all his maps and charts, he should be miles away from anywhere.

However, here was land, and, judging by the smoke arising, people were living there.

An hour later the ship was safely anchored and the skipper and members of his crew were making for the land in a small boat. Dawn was just breaking when they landed.

The party were both pleased and amazed to see that various buildings were being erected in exactly the same style as those in their home town, which satisfied them that the inhabitants of the land weren't cannibals or even savages.

On closer inspection it was remarkable to see how many houses and buildings there were, but the strangest thing of all was that none of them seemed to be finished, although it was apparent that people were living in nearly all of them. Some had no roofs on, others had no doors, some had no windows; why, even the roads were unfinished!

After a short conference with his companions, the skipper decided to approach one of the houses to find out what sort of folks lived in this strange land of unfinished work.

The occupier of the house proved to be quite an ordinary individual, and on learning what had happened, soon had all the mariners housed among his neighbours, who were most anxious to make them as comfortable as possible.

The skipper was soon conversing with his host on quite the friendliest of terms, and it was not long before he was inquiring how everything seemed to be in such an unfinished state, why windows were missing here, doors there, and the reason for all the other various peculiarities he had noticed about this strange place.

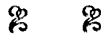
And this is the story he heard:

"We came here forty years ago," began his host, "from a big city in the East. We were all working folk who considered things very unsatisfactory back there; there were three shiploads of us, with seeds, tools, cattle and building materials. We were full of enthusiasm and soon set to work to build our houses, etc., though some of us knew very little of the finer points of building; but there was one among us who seemed to know just what was wanted not only for building purposes, but in the many little problems which began to spring up in our new world. This resulted in nearly all of us, at one time or another,

going to him either asking for advice, with which, although he probably knew no more about matters than we ourselves did, he was always ready to assist. Now just imagine what happened; folk began to say, 'Oh, why worry, there's always Carlo, he'll do it.' Things went on like this for some time; Carlo became the hub of all activities in our little Community. Then suddenly we began to realise that although he had tried, he was far less able to carry out several of the undertakings entrusted to him than some of us were ourselves. We began to take an active interest in his doings, and before long we found out that although none of his work was completed, all our materials were nearly used up. Carlo became the butt of everybody. Everything was wrong. 'All his fault,' folk said. Gradually he stopped work on this building, or that road, or that factory; but do you see that long avenue with the big school at the end, he stuck to that and finished it before he died, and our children go there to-day, and we hope to be able to finish our buildings in due course; but if we had only taken an active interest earlier, the whole city might have been finished by now.'

The skipper went to bed that night, thinking hard.

UNCLE RASTUS.



## OUR COMMUNITY LIBRARY

### FREE TO W.A. MEMBERS

THE Library now consists of nearly 600 books, and serves 100 borrowers. By returning the books within a reasonable period users will ensure a rapid circulation among themselves and make the task of the librarian a lighter and more pleasant one. We suggest that three weeks is sufficient; but an extension would be granted in most cases, on application. Clearly, it is to the advantage of all readers that a constant and continuous turnover be maintained. The Librarian is reluctant to impose a system of fines, but in the interests of sensible readers it may become necessary to use this method of coercion.

Read page 18 this month!



25,000 INHABITANTS  
5,000 HOUSES  
2,000 COPIES OF

"YOUR OWN PAPER"

Does your neighbour read it?  
Do not miss the September issue  
Full report of Watling Week

## A PAGE FOR BOOKMEN

## On Books

By STORM JAMESON.

By courtesy of the National Book Council.

EVERY new book is an adventure. Every book is a door into the unknown, the unexplored, the strange. We hold it unopened in our hand as we might pause outside a door in a high wall, ignorant of the scene on which it will open. Infinite possibilities wait on the other side: laughter, tears, speech with friend and enemy, beauty, terror, excitement, tranquil joy, all that multi-coloured shifting maze of experience which is life. Ours for the turning of a key, ours for the opening of a book. It is a poor heart that does not hunger for life and more life—life made stranger, richer and more adventurous.

Man is, after all, the adventurous and exploring animal. The instinct to look for "something lost behind the Ranges" lingers on in the most humdrum of us. We lead narrow lives hedged about by circumstance. It is given to very few of us to see strange countries, to talk to men and women in distant cities, to be present at the pomps of the great, to pursue wild beasts and wild events, to suffer enchantments, to read minds and hold communion with any creatures but such as are equally hedged about with ourselves. We live and move in our constricted circle, and if we have not books about us, are like prisoners shut in a small windowless cell. And if we have books and do not open them, are like prisoners surrounded by innumerable doors of escape to which we do not set our hands.

Books are a good deal more to us than ways of escape. It would be a pity if they were not. They are the houses of our friends, our very faithful friends, who are never weary of our company, never fail to welcome us, and never betray us. Lucky the man who has one such friend among his fellows. In his books he may have a score. He may have them of any age and either sex. He may pick and choose among all arts and all trades. He may hobnob with the wise Ulysses or watch Penelope at her nightly task of unravelling the web of her daytime promises, and perhaps find out by what arts she kept herself attractive and desirable to her suitors during all the years of her husband's absence, and was found by him still young, still enchanting, when he returned. He may cheat Shylock of his dues and discover the quality of Christian mercy. He may ruffle it with bloods in every age and keep a shoemaker's holiday with Elizabethan apprentices. He may drink with Mr. Pickwick, and perhaps get to the bottom of certain odd and never quite explained incidents in the career of that gentleman and his friends. He may learn courage of children and pity of hard old men. He may observe the vanity of riches and the enchantment of a rich life. He may stiffen his back among proud Flemish burghers and indulge atavistic traits among the ruffianly *roustiers* of mediæval France. He may, in dear and formidable company, wait on every decisive crest of war in this war-washed continent. He may attend a Court of Love, or to his not inconsiderable advantage and certainly greater profit, he may, with Mr. Pycroft, buy a ham and see life.

Let no man call himself lonely or unfriended when he has books about him.

Nor let any such call himself unadvised, for there is nothing that can happen to him that has not happened before to many men, and that has not, by at least one of those men, been written down, recorded for his better counsel. He may discover, pressed out in a crowded agony of hours, or attained, and in pained reflection held, in moments of brief ecstasy, all that has been discovered by men greater or lesser than himself, but like himself given over to unwisdom, the sport of their own impatience, the cheat of their own fears and hopes. There is good counsel in books.

And if a man have a refuge, true friends, and compassionate counsellors, he is well enough, on this side the grave.

## In The Reading Room

"Success," by Lord Beaverbrook. (Published Stanley Paul and Co. Ltd.)

The contents of this little book originally appeared as weekly articles in the *Sunday Express*. Many books have been written on this subject. Lord Beaverbrook has, at least, achieved success as a business man, a politician and a journalist, and his book is a pleasant stimulus to all young people to continue to strive in spite of present world chaos and economic muddle. It is a short book, but it is full of good points. Each chapter is full of shrewdness and good sense, and the young reader should gain from a perusal of its pages fresh thought, and bracing impulses.

I borrowed it from the Community Library at 35 Abbots Road!

F. A. D.

"Death of Mr. Gantley," by Miles Burton. (Published by W. Collins, Sons and Co. Ltd.)

This is quite a recent publication, and has quite a modern setting.

Nobody knows who killed Mr. Gantley; but there he was, found in his wrecked car, shot through the head. By what seemed a strange coincidence, his sister-in-law, Lady Gantley, died from a sudden heart attack a day before his death.

The problem arises as to who shall inherit Lady Gantley's wealth, her companion and brother, or her nephew and niece, and the pen of Miles Burton gives me plenty of scope for unravelling this mystery! The "Yard" men cannot find a solution, but with the advent of the renowned Desmond Merriion the whole affair is brought to a most satisfactory ending. B.B.

"My Dog Pompey," by C. B. Poultney. (Published by Methuen and Co. Ltd.)

This book is a collection of the "doggy" stories which have made Mr. Poultney famous. It makes an instant appeal to all animal-lovers, and the antics of Pompey are most amusing. He is made to live as one of us, and his good, clean fun makes one wish that our neighbours were sometimes more of the canine type! It is very cleverly illustrated by the author, and entirely different from the ordinary story book. Being obtainable at the Public Library, this should prove to be well worth reading for those who like Mr. Poultney's light, humorous style.

L. I. B.

## Our Pets' Corner

IN introducing this new feature of the *Watling Resident* we desire to bring within the reach of all residents on the Estate expert advice on all questions affecting the welfare of the various pets of such residents.

Thanks to the assistance of the Royal Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals we are now in a position to answer any questions which our readers may desire to send in concerning the welfare of animals, and we hope that full advantage will be taken of the facilities offered.

All queries should be sent to the Editor, *The Watling Resident*, 35 Abbots Road, Edgware, and envelopes should be marked in the top left-hand corner, "Pets' Corner."

Where an early reply is desired a stamped addressed envelope should be enclosed.

### KEEPING GOLDFISH

First as to the aquarium. This should be roomy, with a layer of sand or pebbles at the bottom. It should stand in a light place, but not in direct sunlight, and the water should be maintained at an even temperature of about 60° Fahrenheit. Prolonged sunlight, while causing the fish discomfort, also heats the water and brings about ill-health.

The water should be "soft," river water preferably. Contrary to widespread opinion, it should not be constantly changed. To fill a goldfish bowl with fresh tap water every day will soon result in the death of the fish. If the bowl is kept free from decomposing matter the water need never be changed, but only added to as required by evaporation or other circumstances. With regard to this point some little explanation is necessary to avoid misunderstanding. Roughly speaking, the fish may be said to live on the oxygen of the water which it obtains in the process of respiration. In order to enable the water to preserve its life-giving properties the loss of oxygen must be made good. This is accomplished by the introduction of small water plants such as the Canadian water weed *Anacharis alismastrum* and Italian water weed *Vallisneria spiralis*.

It must not be assumed that water is in itself sufficient to sustain life. Food must be given regularly. A little vermicelli two or three times a week is excellent, and a small strip of raw meat suspended by a thread may be renewed daily. Biscuits should not be given, as they become disintegrated, and, decomposing, render the water impure. A few water snails may be introduced with advantage, as goldfish are very fond of the eggs of these.

### FOWLS

MOULTING.—During the moulting season, which begins towards the end of July, fowls need special care. When an unusual number of loose feathers are found in the runs it is time to commence taking precautions. A little tincture of iron (not more than 30 drops to the gallon) should be added to the drinking water, and a little sulphur mixed in the soft food. No special feeding is required, but it is advisable to vary the food somewhat. One day the barley meal may be omitted, on another the ground oats, or it may be done for periods

of three or four days. Change of diet is appreciated by the birds at this time.

PARASITES.—Though they only live temporarily on the bodies of fowls, fleas and red-mites cause much discomfort. Red-mite during the day hide in the perch slots, so perches should always be moveable so that the slots can be disinfected constantly. The best way to tackle them is constantly burn the straw and litter in the fowl-house and syringe the interior with a mixture of one part paraffin and three parts water. Lice are more difficult to exterminate; perhaps the best plan is to blow flowers of sulphur into the feathers. Paint the perch ends and slots and all wall crevices every few weeks with creosote. This will keep the insects away.

## This Watling!

### An Analysis

Don't try and discover who I am. It doesn't matter. No, I am not a member of the Watling Association, and am not likely to be. Strangely enough though, I do know something (only a little, I admit) about our Estate. So does the W.A. *The Watling Resident* knows more. The Communists more still. The "do-nothing, join-nothing" resident even more.

For the purpose of this short article I hold no brief for any club, sect or party. I am just a resident—that's all.

Still, let's get to the point. This Watling—what's wrong? A lot. Since leaving our old places of habitation, politics have come more into the limelight than before. To be blunt—this Estate is chained to politics! Bedridden with them if you like. Jealousy is rife! Bias has many devotees. Hate is tolerated by several. Snobbery hard to dispel. *Something for nothing* is the war cry. Oppose them at all costs! says another. (No, I am not a Communist.)

Others delight in causing trouble, making trouble. There is too little chaos and disorder in this world at the moment for them, so they endeavour to make it worse. Co-operation is least known where people make most use of the word. Humanity is a word without meaning to hundreds. Friends—you may have a few—you are lucky if they are reliable. The red bogey still prevails, and our Estate is still likened to Moscow by those most ignorant of the place. Sundry bodies and societies hate, and undermine and belittle the efforts of others at every possible opportunity. The W.A. is held up to adoration by a few and deplored by many. Few realise its good points, its wonderful work. Some even now cannot see its great big fault! Few realise that several willing donkeys have been overloaded to nearly the point of collapse by Estate work.

No, I shall not mention names. Their nerves aren't quite the same. And the cynic still laughs, aye, laughs at your efforts! Not in your face though, but from around the corner, or over the garden fence. Male and female alike.

Try it yourself, try hard. Work not for the Watling Estate, but its people as a communal whole, and then after six months read this article again!

Well—what is wrong with Watling?

## Cyclist's Corner

### 1932 A REAL BOOM YEAR!

**I**t is the Englishman's privilege to grumble at the weather—and many are the cyclists who have done so recently. Not meaningly though, but heat-waves, freshly and badly tarred roads, litted patches and flies have caused many a wheelman to give vent to his feelings. Of course, these little things are of no consequence to the real enthusiast. He has the sunshine and the nice evenings and a bicycle—for him these are hazyon days!

The Olympic Games this year are held in America. It costs approximately £120 to send each rider, and the N.C.U. have chosen the English team. Frank Southall, undoubted first choice, stands an excellent chance in the road race, which this year is only over a course of but 62½ miles. Without his usual Olympic bad luck Frank *will* win—and he should lead our pursuit team to victory also! On the road at home A. W. Brumell (Vegetarian C. and A.C.) gets closer to Southall every race. His 4hr. 36min. 31sec. in the Gomersal "100" was a startling ride! Meanwhile, A. A. Humbles (Ingleside C.C.) on a Hercules Empire Club bicycle is endeavouring to break the year cycling record, and his total to date is about 21,164 miles!

Organised cyclists are daily becoming more concerned at the dangers presented by the offside door of stationary cars. Often when passing a car that has pulled up, the offside door will suddenly be flung open and overtaking cyclists and other road users caused to swerve often with fatal results. Recently at Southampton a young married couple mounted on tandem, were killed as a result of such carelessness. In cases such as these £1,500 is little consolation to the bereaved. The toll of the road is *appalling*! It increases in direct proportion to the increase of motor vehicles! However, I am glad to report that the Cyclists' Touring Club are making every endeavour to get a clause *re* this menace of the offside door added to the Highway Code.

**Tips to New Riders.** A cracking sound in a bearing denotes a broken ball or the presence of water and should be rectified at the earliest opportunity. If your free wheel shows a tendency to slip when picking up the drive, flush out with paraffin and lubricate with fairly thin oil. The height of your saddle should be such that you can reach the pedals with your heels. (Of course, *always* pedal with the ball of your foot!) The top of the saddle should be nearly level, and about two inches behind a line passing vertically through the bottom bracket. There are 32 spokes in front wheel and 40 in the back. Wheel bearings should *not* have side-play, but at the same time should not bind—rather than this allow slight play.

**Don't decorate your cycle!**

**Don't** adorn it with red flags, extra bells, rear lamps, looking-glasses and carriers! They neither improve its appearance or cause it to run any easier. Take off it all you can and make it as light as possible—that's easy wheeling!

CYCLUX.

## Front Garden Competition Result

### NO. I SECTION

- 1st Prize: Mr. B. H. Sumpkin, 31 Littlefield Road.  
Also the Cup for Best Garden on the Estate.  
2nd " Mr. S. H. Jinkin, 21 Playfield Road.  
3rd " Mr. H. J. Pritchett, 15 Littlefield Road.  
4th " Mr. E. J. R. Galley, 36 Playfield Road.  
5th " Mr. W. Woods, 63 Fortescue Road.  
6th " Mrs. T. Kirk, 33 Littlefield Road.  
7th " Mr. E. E. Bryant, 38 Playfield Road.  
8th " Mr. W. Davis, 41 Gaskarth Road.

Certificates: Mr. W. C. Evershed, 11 Millfield Road; Mr. F. E. Beckett, 13 Silkstream Road; Mr. J. Legg, 99 Blessbury Road; Mr. W. Dyer, 69 Littlefield Road; Mr. H. W. Penny, 53 Silkstream Road; Mr. P. C. Bodger, 54 Gloucester Grove; Mr. T. C. Morrell, 65 Fortescue Road; Mr. C. Seddon, 17 Gaskarth Road; Mr. C. H. Gibbons, 160 Watling Avenue; Mr. H. R. Horton, 34 Playfield Road; Mr. A. J. A. Kendrick, 67 Fortescue Road; Mr. M. N. Ekkel, 47 Montrose Avenue; Mr. F. Griffiths, 187 Watling Avenue; Mr. A. W. Rolls, 49 Montrose Avenue.

### NO. II SECTION

- 1st Prize: Mr. F. J. Wade, 1 Benningholme Road.  
2nd " Mr. O. White, 34 Benningholme Road.  
3rd " Mr. A. Wynn, 5 Oldberry Road.  
4th " Mr. C. Hufley, 313 Watling Avenue.  
5th " Mr. F. J. Watley, 317 Deansbrook Road.  
6th " Mr. J. S. Smith, 331 Deansbrook Road.  
7th " Mr. F. W. Cowan, 47 Oldberry Road.  
8th " Mr. R. W. Bennison, 55 Horsecroft Road.

Certificates: Mr. A. Ives, 33 Oldberry Road; Mr. A. J. Fulford, 290 Deansbrook Road; Mr. A. J. Venuar, 52 Milling Road; Mr. E. A. Skinner, 192 Blundell Road; Mr. E. C. Keeble, 63 The Meads; Mr. P. H. Conquest, 280 Deansbrook Road; Mr. G. H. Silman, 77 Horsecroft Road; Mr. A. G. Palmer, 333 Deansbrook Road; Mr. A. E. Severn, 339 Watling Avenue; Mr. J. A. Bromage, 21 Benningholme Road; Mr. H. J. Ballard, 25 Oldberry Road; Mr. H. Holland, 36 Benningholme Road; Mr. A. F. Aldwood, 109 Blundell Road; Mr. J. Nolan, 31 Maple Gardens; Mr. F. E. May, 37 Wolsey Grove.

### NO. III SECTION

- 1st Prize: Mr. W. H. Gooden, 31 Crispin Road.  
2nd " Mr. A. J. Caen, 15 Walter Walk.  
3rd " Mr. R. Morgan, 11 Crispin Road.  
4th " Mr. C. A. Giblin, 2 Dean Walk.  
5th " Mr. J. H. Bullen, 4 Dean Walk.  
6th " Mr. E. A. Burns, 12 Walter Walk.  
7th " Mr. G. W. Perry, 42 Dryfield Road.  
8th " Mr. H. Cox, 181 Deansbrook Road.

Certificates: Mr. H. Gale, 1 Dean Walk; Mr. F. W. Batten, 240 Deansbrook Road; Mr. F. C. Gilbert, 166 Littlefield Road; Mr. W. J. Ball, 22 Dryfield Road; Mr. J. J. Andrews, 48 Langham Road; Mr. J. G. Adams, 230 Deansbrook Road; Mr. J. R. Botting, 38 Banstock Road; Mr. W. H. Little, 32 Langham Road; Mr. H. H. Pateman, 238 Deansbrook Road; Mr. J. Mesher, 146 Orange Hill Road; Mr. A. Freshwater, 28 Walter Walk; Mr. R. F. Griffin, 10 Banstock Road; Mr. R. R. Paramer, 124 Cressingham Road; Mr. W. Desborough, 2 Langham Road; Mr. W. Mason, 122 Orange Hill Road.

# THE WATLING RESIDENT

*The Official Journal of the Watling Association*

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Vol. 5

SEPTEMBER 1932

No. 5

## Random Jottings

By CENTURION

### What Do You Think . . . ?

WELL, folks, last month's *Resident* contained a lot of reading—the *most* for a long time! One or two people found it rather monotonous. Not enough variation of type, I think. A picture or two, or a sketch, *would* improve it, I'm sure.

Club Notes went down well with me!

I should like to suggest that a competition be run—a prize for the person who sends in the biggest list of printer's errors! How about it?

### A Real Compliment!

A non-resident was speaking to a resident about Watling! He inquired about the people, explaining *his* idea of our mode of life. Our friend promptly told him that he ought to see our *Resident*—that would give him some idea of the fun we get out of life!

He said he would very much like to see it. When he was shown it he asked if it was amateur work and was astonished that it *was*—all voluntary *everything*! "Darn good work," he said—and he borrowed our resident's *Resident*, too! Maybe we shall hear more?

### Yo—Yo, Cheerio . . .

September 24th will see the First Grand Gathering of the newly-formed Association for skilled "Yo—Yo" Contortionists, near the Station. After the roll call by the Prime Yo-yoist for Greater London, and a vote of thanks by the Hon. Member for Banstock Road, they will proceed in mass formation to the nearest "Yo-Yo" Shoppe, where, after a hectic smash and grab raid they will retire to St. Alphage Hall at 8 o'clock to attend the "SPEEDY" Dance being held by the Northern Cycling Club. *Come along*—but, don't forget your Yo-Yo! *Watch for posters!*

### Humour in the Street!

A fishmonger who travels the Estate made me listen hard the other day. It was his call that rather amused me. It sounded like "Large haddicks—they're lovely kippers!" which he varied with "Large haddicks—they're lovely fillets!"

Have *you* heard him?

### Thoughts on Watling Week.

More than once have I heard something like this said: "Watling Week was a bit of a wash-out, wasn't it? Jack Radley took on too much, you know!"

I'm afraid I don't agree!

From what I know, Jack Radley took on just as much as he could, as organiser, do justice to! The trouble was he over-estimated the loyalty of the 25,000 Watling residents! He expected their support and co-operation. In the main it did *not* come. If you *didn't* take an active part in WATLING WEEK *don't* blame Jack Radley! Don't even blame Watling Week Committee!

Be fair—blame *yourself*!

### The Holiday Feeling.

Holiday time found the children up to all sorts of things! Some of them must have seen the Watling Motor-Cycle Club on July 23rd, for I saw several of them with an improvised running board "riding" street carts over it at *speed*!

Soon after this I saw another youngster climb up to about ten feet, open out an umbrella and jump, as though making a *parachute descent*!

And, of course, the parks and fields were thronged with kiddies and their tents—I believe the park-keepers had rather a busy time some days, too!

### What Has Happened to us Here?

As Eavesdropper remarked to Ferdie t'other day in middle-of-heatwave this *Resident* of ours is all wrong!?!—Our friend (sic) Centurion is far too severe—he makes our readers blush now!—B. A. Lisner is all "hot-rhythming" now whilst F. R. Parish is toiling away propagating a new species of cool cucumber in case we get another dose of hot weather!—A. B. A. has made friends with a real 'red-hot' cobbler and the Editor used up more than his usual half-dozen blue pencils last month and this month—  
(My turn now—Ed.) — there you are as I was saying—Mr. Harris looks like a nigger or did a short time ago and oh! I say what has happened to our poor old *Resident* its contracted that non-stop-stop-stop-stop! feeling!—

All right Mr. Editor!

### Front Garden Competition: An Omission.

We much regret that through no fault of ours the name of Mr. F. K. Thorpe, of 105 Fortescue Road, was omitted from the list of certificate winners in our last issue. The list published in *The Resident* reached us from an official source, and we assumed it to be complete. We hope Mr. Thorpe will accept this explanation.

### Watling District Nursing Association.

The result of the draw for the ladies' handbag is: Winning number, 142; the holder, Mrs. Geddes, 137 Deansbrook Road. The sum realised was 23s. 4d. in aid of the above Association.

### The Resident and Politics!

A resident was recently asked to buy *The Watling Resident*. He did not shudder at the name as some do, but politely remarked, "No thanks! We don't eat politics!" Aye, say I to our friend—man shall not live by bread alone, and I am sure the *Resident* is not political. It is a misconception of politics that has led many to believe it is. After all, Club Notes are Club Notes, even if they have been heavily blue-pencilled as they sometimes are! There is no political leaning in the *Resident*! There is a definite one in "The Daily Dump" or "The Evening Extra," and you pay one penny daily for these and read about everywhere bar Watling!

### Girls' Club.

The Club for Girls over 17 starts its winter session at 13 Gunter Grove, at 8 p.m. on Tuesday, September 20th, with a social. On September 27th Miss Muriel Rose, of The Little Gallery, will come to talk about Rug Making. New members will be welcomed. For further programmes watch the *Resident*.

### Adult School Play Reading.

A welcome visitor to the Burnt Oak Adult School, which meets on Tuesdays at 8.15, at Wesley Hall, on September 6th, will be Mr. A. B. Allen, who is giving a play reading.

### Up-to-Date Insurance.

Mr. A. P. Stokes wishes to inform readers that he is an agent for the Abstainers and General Insurance Co. Ltd., Kingsway, W.C., whose policies are comprehensive and up-to-date, and cover all forms of insurance against risks to property and household effects, etc., as well as personal risks. In spite of the name, the Company insure non-abstainers as well as abstainers; in the case of the latter, however, premiums are exceptionally low in cost.

### His Vacation!

No longer was his garden enviously regarded by passers-by. The borders were overgrown with weeds! The privet hedge overgrown and ragged! The climbing roses lay on the ground and begonias and dahlias were intermingled with brilliant yellow dandelions! (Shame, sez thou!)

What a change in life!

How sad it all seemed!

Why was it that this once beautiful garden was now full of weeds—why?

I'll tell you why—our Editor was away enjoying three weeks' vacation—good luck to him!

### House Names

I notice the number of houses on our Estate bearing names is steadily increasing. I myself am rather in favour of it! Why not?

But—yes, but—there is one very strange point about the tenants of houses bearing names! Were you to try and sell the *Resident* at any one of these houses you will probably in nine cases out of ten be refused! Funny coincidence, isn't it?

Has their house-name elevated the occupants from being ordinary humble Watling residents to objectionable suburban snobs?

But there, I'll stop this rot by adorning my premises with a name-plate!

The trouble is—what to call it?

### A Radio Message!

Reclining peacefully in an armchair recently, listening intently to a radio play, the following words came from my speaker:

"If one hasn't the courage to rebel, it is best to accept life as it is rather than cherish possibilities of life as it might be!"

Sound logic this! A sentence that can have a host of meanings if considered from various viewpoints—certainly one well worth remembering!

### Lady Cyclists!

Miss R. Le Noir, of 15 Cressingham Road, is making every effort to form a ladies' cycling club! Several ladies have got in touch with her, and there is little doubt that if a few more will come along a Club will be formed.

The Northern Cycling Club are supporting the idea—so, wheel-women, write now!

### Higher Education Committee Classes.

As last year, two Evening Institutes will be held on the Estate. Intermediate Commercial, Technical and Domestic at Goldbeaters School, dealing with Arithmetic, English, Shorthand, Book-keeping, Typewriting, Drawing, Woodwork, Science, Cookery, Dress-making, etc. Institute for Girls and Women at Woodcroft School, dealing with Needlework, Home Nursing, Household Decorations, Crafts, Cookery, Drawing, etc. Enrolment Days, September 12th and 16th. Further particulars can be obtained from the Community Centre or from the Education Offices, The Burroughs, Hendon.

### Glorious Beer!

"Poem" read in U.S. Parliament, Washington, Saturday.

A "Poem" in praise of beer was read in the United States Senate at the request of Senator Bingham, a "Wet."

Some of it runs as follows:

*Beer will balance the Budget,  
Beer will bring bacon and bread,  
Beer will brighten the beggar,  
Beer will bring him a bed,  
Beer will banish the bigot,  
Bereft of balance and blind,  
Beer will benefit body,  
Beer ever befriended mankind.*

[Hence, Centurion, what is wrong with Watling!—Clarence.]



# WHATS ON THIS MONTH?

## SEPTEMBER

Friday, 2nd.—*Resident Social*: Barnfield Hut, 7.45 p.m.

Northern C.C.: 50-mile Championship.

Monday, 5th.—Guild of Players, "The Last Enemy," 26 Homefield Road, 8 p.m.

Tuesday, 6th.—Adult School. Play Reading: Mr. A. B. Allen, Wesley Hall, 8.15 p.m.

Wednesday, 7th.—Northern C.C.: 34 Homefield Road. **Every Wednesday!**

Women's Group: U.S.A., Mrs. Sewell Harris; Community Centre, 2.30 p.m.

**W.A. Quarterly General Meeting of Members:** Barnfield School, 8 p.m.

Chess Club: Simultaneous Display by G. Wood: "Royal Oak," 8 p.m.

Thursday, 8th.—Club for Girls between 14 and 17: Barnfield School, 8 p.m.

Guild of Players. Business Meeting: 44 Gloucester Grove, 8 p.m.

Saturday, 10th.—"Meeting of Champions": Herne Hill Cycle Track, 3 p.m. Northern C.C. leave Mill Hill 1.30 p.m. sharp. Further particulars from any member.

Monday, 12th.—Guild of Players. One-acts by Barrie: 26 Homefield Road, 8 p.m.

Tuesday, 13th.—Adult School: Wesley Hall, 8.15 p.m.

Wednesday, 14th.—Women's Group, The Shetland Isles: Community Centre, 2.30 p.m.

Thursday, 15th.—Club for Girls between 14 and 17: Barnfield School, 8 p.m.

Friday, 16th.—Chess Club: Whist Drive, Social and Dance: Barnfield Hut, 8 p.m. Admission 6d.

Sunday, 18th.—Northern C.C.: Consolation "25."

Monday, 19th.—Guild of Players, "The Silver Box": 182 Blundell Road, 8 p.m.

Tuesday, 20th.—Eurhythmics for Children: St. Alphage Hall, 5.30 p.m.

Club for Girls over 17: 13 Gunter Grove, 8 p.m.

Adult School: Wesley Hall, 8.15 p.m.

Wednesday, 21st.—Women's Group, South Africa, Miss Holdsworth: Community Centre, 2.30 p.m.

Chess Club: Lecture by G. Wood: Royal Oak, 8 p.m.

Thursday, 22nd.—Club for Girls between 14 and 17: Barnfield School, 8 p.m.

Saturday, 24th.—Northern C.C. Real Speedy Dance: St. Alphage Hall, 8 till 11.30 p.m. Tickets from Mr. J. E. Langton, 325 Watling Avenue, or any member of the Club.

Sunday, 25th.—Forum, The United States of Europe, Mr. E. J. Grant: Community Centre, 8 p.m.

Monday, 26th.—Guild of Players, "Mrs. Warren's Profession," 26 Homefield Road, 8 p.m.

Tuesday, 27th.—Club for Girls over 17: 13 Gunter Grove, 8 p.m.

Adult School: Wesley Hall, 8.15 p.m.

French Class: 91 Deansbrook Road, 8 p.m.

Wednesday, 28th.—Women's Group: Community Centre, 8 p.m.

Thursday, 29th.—Club for Girls between 14 and 17: Barnfield School, 8 p.m.

## OCTOBER

Sunday, 2nd.—Musical Appreciation Group: 91 Deansbrook Road, 8 p.m. Haydn and his Music.

Monday, 3rd.—W.E.A. Class on Economics starts.

Tuesday, 4th.—Club for Girls over 17: 13 Gunter Grove, 8 p.m.

Adult School: Wesley Hall, 8.15 p.m.

W.E.A. Class on Dramatic Literature starts.

French: 91 Deansbrook Road, 8 p.m.

Wednesday, 5th.—**Watling Association Public Lecture:** **Roses, by Mr. B. G. Gavin:** Barnfield School, 8 p.m.

Women's Group, The Beginners of Life: Community Centre, 2.30 p.m.

W.E.A. Class on Psychology starts.

Thursday, 6th.—Club for Girls between 14 and 17: Barnfield School, 8 p.m.

Guild of Players: Green Room and Lecture by Mr. Farquharson.

Parents' Group: Children's Habits: Community Centre, 8 p.m.

Friday, 7th.—*Resident Social*: Barnfield Hut, 7.45 p.m. Admission at Door 6d.; after 9.15 p.m. 3d.

## WATLING ASSOCIATION

# Quarterly General Meeting

OF MEMBERS

BARNFIELD SCHOOL

Wednesday Next, September 7

at 8.0 p.m.

### AGENDA

1. Minutes
2. Matters arising
3. Correspondence
4. Report of Council
5. Any other business

ADMISSION ON PRESENTATION OF  
PAID-UP MEMBERSHIP CARD

# Club and Society Notes and News

## Edgware and District Chess Club

No doubt the sultry weather accounted mainly for the sparse attendance at the Club on the 10th last. Several members evidently thought it more suited to outdoor than indoor games, a view with which I could agree; yet one of the many trials of any club secretary's existence is that he can neither foresee weather conditions nor bespeak their propitiousness to his particular Club's events.

During last month we became affiliated to the Middlesex County Chess Association. It is hoped to participate in their County Trophy competition as well as the ordinary inter-Club matches. This will provide a fairly full programme for the season, but if wished for by the majority of members a Club Championship Tournament will be arranged also.

In the sad event of Mr. C. R. E. Thomas' departure from the Estate to Becontree, preceded by his resignation from the chair at the S.G.M., the Club has sustained a serious loss, as those present at our inaugural meetings will agree. His able handling of the bulky agenda with which he was confronted at a moment's notice (there were twenty-nine motions placed on record during the two meetings, and discussions around them were wide and comprehensive), and skilful direction amid the technicalities involved, were lucky and momentous factors in our founding, besides giving instant proof of his sportsmanship and ability to rise to the occasion. They deserve, as they will obtain from at least one person, long remembrance. Subsequent conscientiousness in his occupation of the post has contributed to our steady progress. Fair and frank in opinion and judgment, with unerring eye for the detection of pitfalls in policy, and a sympathetic and tolerant ear for the views of fellow committee men, his chairmanship has fixed a standard worthy of attainment.

We all wish him good luck, and that improvement in the health of his family that was the object of their leaving the district, though we cannot repress the hope that we shall again have him amongst us. Farewell, Charlie. May Providence be kind to you by smoothing your family cares. Goodbye I will not say.

ACK PIP.

## British Legion

THE Edgware Branch of the British Legion, acting upon instructions from the British Legion Headquarters, cordially invite ALL bona-fide ex-Service men to a rally to be held in Hyde Park, on Saturday afternoon, September 17th next, at 3.45 p.m. This should appeal to all ex-Service men, and gives you individually a chance of meeting "Old Comrades." ALL ranks of ALL ex-Service men are invited. Full details as to the local place and time of parade will be published shortly.

R. J. GREENE.

## Northern Cycling Club

Did you like our WATLING WEEK Carnival attempt? Barnacle Bill (Bert Renvoize) and Atrocious Albert (himself!) and their land-skiff caused some sensation, I guess. Shrieks of laughter greeted 'Ole Big (Harry Ormer), who took "The Road Back," tugged by Ted Mills on foot on all fours! Little Eric Gibson was our mascot, and Mabel, Win and "Billie" helped us along fine with the 2-gallon bottle of Bass! Joan says he's still thirsty! We couldn't stage our Cycle-Meeting—the track was *too* bad to risk riding on!

The Bedford trip was wet—still I understand the tea was exceptionally great! Fred the Pine went out, too—*early, too!*

I believe the Guv'nor knew *another* good tea place on the Dunmow run, too! Bank Holiday found us scattered. George Warder and Bert Renvoize went up to Chesterfield to see the crooked spire. Stan Barnes went down Somerset way, sipping cider at every pub (?), and some of the others went to Clacton, I believe. Some went ambling as usual!

However, the "25" found us all together again. Ideal morning resulted in some very fast times! Result.

Name.	H'dicap.	Time.
1. A. Swanson ...	8mins. ...	1hr. 8mins. 50secs.
2. H. Ormer .....	7min. ...	1hr. 9mins. 40secs.
3. J. Hill .....	6mins. ...	1hr. 9mins. 50secs.

Handicap: 1, J. Hill; 2, H. Renvoize; 3, G. Warder.

Albert Swanson was only 45secs. outside Club record! And he would have been nearer if he had not been delayed by a flock of sheep and road-up signals!

Fred and Albert Swanson, who have been "holiday-making" at Dymchurch, per tandem, should both now be fit for the "30" and the "50"—what a tussle it should be between them, too! Of course, we have to welcome Bill Effer this month (when do you intend attacking Club records, Bill?) and Jim Bell and Syd Chamberlain. Harry Duncombe and Ben Collard have now both *definitely* relinquished all connection with the Club. Welcome also to Jack Hill—good boy, Jack, to celebrate it by taking first handicap in your first race—a wonderful ride, too!

Five of our members were recently laid low by motorists (Stan Barnes caught a double-dose!), and we are glad to state that claims in each case have been passed through the National Cyclists' Union, and we have every reason to believe that they will be adequately compensated. (To what do you attribute the fact that you are still here, Fred?)

Well, chaps, no more for now, except—Make a date!

For a date!

—THE *date* is September 24th! A REAL "SPEEDY" CARNIVAL DANCE at St. Alphage Hall. Only a bob, too! Tell your "wives" about it (and keep your eye on the Guv'nor, Bert!)

Well, who wants *fifty* tickets?

ORE.

## Old Comrades' Association

DURING the recent spell of fine weather, and since our last notes were published in these pages, much distorted music has been inflicted upon our unwilling ears through the medium of loud-speakers brought out for airing by our inconsiderate neighbours. We also have a gramophone adjacent, a pre-war model fitted with a standard tone, and its owner's taste has progressed no farther than piano-organ recitals and "Ain't it grand," etc., etc. Roll on winter!

Those of us who went to Aldershot enjoyed the evening ride through Staines, Camberley and Farnborough, which was enhanced by the perfect weather and the miles upon miles of vari-coloured rhododendrons which were then in full bloom. We spent a very absterious evening, and having noticed that the local bus called attention to the fact that they were open until 3 a.m., we looked forward to something warm and strong after the show. We got it—tea and coffee!! The muster for Whipsnade came up to our expectations. After much manoeuvring we managed to find room for nearly two hundred of all ranks in the three large omnibuses at our disposal. The weather was fine if somewhat cold, and upon our early arrival at Whipsnade the thirsty element was again thwarted. At 11 o'clock, the main body, with Taylor, Gerndt, Vickery, Casey and Changeur in the vanguard, made for the nearest objective, a small refreshment kiosk, only to discover that nothing could be had until 12 o'clock—and then only tea and pop!! You can imagine their agonised expressions. However, we fed lions, stroked zebras, watched bison (in the distance), avoided the elephant-house, searched (in vain) for monkeys, dodged the kangaroos, pelted bears with surplus buns, and bought innumerable "Wallsies" for insatiable off-spring until zero hour, and then had one—only to find it was a bad 'un. By eating, drinking, and elephant rides, the afternoon soon passed, and at 1700 we assembled for the sports meeting. For this Barry and Wally kindly dressed as clowns, and in the members' race, which was a popular item, Barry, despite his "get-up," managed to win a place. The races were all keenly contested, and everyone, except the lady who fell and tore her new stockings, seemed happy. The return journey was interrupted by rather longer halts than was intended; but those who remained seated suffered it in good part, and it was a very tired collection of children who subsequently alighted at Burnt Oak.

The Association gave a vigorous heave to the wheel during Watling Week. Many members attended the whist drives and other functions organised by the W.A.; a smart guard of honour turned out to welcome the Charter Mayor; several members conducted a side show for the benefit of the W.A.; the relay team ran magnificently, and the tug-of-war team was entirely successful and received silver medals.

We were not present at the Quarterly General Meeting, but we have not missed attending our pleasant family monthly whist drives. In spite of the fact that the Corfe family were absent from the August one, we couldn't win a prize; but Fred Moss managed to secure a few shillings. Please try to attend in larger numbers, at least by October, when we propose

to resume prizes in kind (Berkeley chairs, wireless sets, etc.). We again hope to hold an Armistice exhibition, and we rely upon all members to loan anything of more than passing interest. (6in. Howitzers barred.)

The Secretary and Mr. A. Newman are to be congratulated upon producing such a neat rule-book, complete with a list of O.C.A. trader-members. A copy is being circulated to each member. Each succeeding club night or social function brings along new members, and so that we may all get better acquainted we are arranging a circular tour by motor bus on one Sunday in September. This is expressly a man's affair. Details will be available in a few days, so please give in your name to your committee man. Some, of course, won't want a day out. There's Ellner at Ottawa fixing preference for Yo Yo's; Jaques has just returned from a periodical dash to Paris; Corfe is back from his seaside chalet; Nelson Andrews is spending his days on the road at Twickenham, and Charlie Baynton is contemplating a short cruise to Côte Sud by the "Golden Eagle." The hop harvest being late this year, my holiday will be delayed a few days.

Again, please don't overlook the whist drives, and remember the first social takes place on the 13th October.

ON ACK.

## Workers' Educational Association

A MEETING was held on Monday, July 18th, at St. Alphage Hall, for the purpose of forming a branch of the Workers' Educational Association at Burnt Oak. The Chairman, Mr. E. J. Grant, opened the meeting and called on Mr. W. Lowth, the London District Secretary, to give a short address on the work of the W.E.A.

Mr. Green, the General Secretary, also gave an interesting account of the work done by the Association.

At this meeting the following officers were elected: Chairman, Mr. E. J. Grant; Joint Secretaries, Mr. Carter, Miss Fellows; for the Committee, Mr. and Mrs. Jones, Mr. D. A. Edwards, Mrs. Carter, Mr. E. Sewell Harris.

It is proposed to hold a W.E.A. Saturday Afternoon School at the Wesley Central Hall on Saturday, October 8th, at 3 p.m. This will commence with a lecture on Russia by Mr. Beales; or alternatively Mrs. Barbara Wootton. There will be an interval for tea, and following this a second lecture, it is hoped, by Mrs. C. E. M. Joad or Mr. H. N. Brailsford. The rest of the programme will take the form of entertainments and social.

During the winter there will also be held three classes, details of which appear on another page. British Legion—

THE Edgware Branch of the British Legion, acting upon instructions from the British Legion Headquarters, cordially invite ALL bona-fide ex-Service men to a rally to be held in Hyde Park, on Saturday afternoon, September 17th next, at 3.45 p.m. This should appeal to all ex-Service men, and gives you individually a chance of meeting "Old Comrades." ALL ranks of ALL ex-Service men are invited. Full details as to the local place and time of parade will be published shortly.

M. C.

## Watling Horticultural and Allottees' Society

### Back Garden Competition.

The result of the Back Garden Competition for the Silver Cup presented to the Society by Mrs. J. H. Bull for competition among the members of the Society, is as follows:

- 1st—Mr. Shapland, 191 Blundell Road.  
2nd—Mr. Ledbetter, 57 The Meads.  
3rd—Mr. Deacon, 12 Gunter Grove.  
H.C.—Mr. Sharpe, 38 Barnfield Road.  
H.C.—Mr. Spooner, 22 Blessbury Road.

The Judges state that the gardens visited are an exceptional credit to the Estate, and are of the opinion that greater competition will be experienced next year. The Society also hope that you will make an entry next time.

### Autumn Show.

This will, as you know, be held at Barnfield School on Saturday, September 24th, when it is hoped that all members will make it their duty to enter as many classes as possible and so break that new record made at the July Show. Remember that each single entry is welcome. MAKE IT YOUR SHOW.

### London Gardens Guid.

The Society have again entered the Corporate Display at the R.H.S. Hall, Westminster, on September 9th and 10th. In this class they have to fill a space three feet by nine feet, and require as much flowers and foliage as they can get. If you have any that you are willing to give please give your name to Messrs. Batten or Beckett at the Hut, or to Mr. Bedford, 5 Trevor Road. Arrangements will be made for collection on Thursday, September 8th, this during the daytime, as they will be staged in the evening. Please help us to win the London Championship. We shall also be pleased with the loan of any pot plant that is of outstanding character for this occasion, and will see that it is returned to you in good order.

COREOPSIS.

## Watling Estate L.C.C. Staff Sports Club

### RECENT CRICKET RESULTS

- July 30th—Away—"Hesco," 49 runs (Ground 23 not out); L.C.C. Watling Staff, 52 (Barnard 23).  
August 6th—Home—L.C.C. Watling Staff, 78; L.C.C. Becontree Staff, 44 (Barnard 5 wickets for 12).  
August 13th—Away—"Our Lady of Dolours," Hendon: 1st innings, 19 (A. Adams 6 wks. for 4; W. Ratty 3 wks. for 11); 2nd innings, 72; L.C.C. Watling Staff, 142 (A. Adams 46, S. Ratty 32).  
August 18th—Away—London Electric Railway, 81 for 7 wks. dec.; L.C.C. Watling Staff, 60 for 5 wks.

R. H. F.

## Adult School

Recent speakers during the past month include Miss Tarring, on "Beautiful Building"; Miss Westrup, who gave a discursive talk on musical symbolism; John Stevens on an aspect of philology; and A. Lewington, a member of the school recently returned from Fircroft Summer School at Bourneville.

The chat on building showed us an interesting contrast between the durable, solid construction of Gothic and Classic styles, and the ephemeral, showy, and often unsubstantial, edifices of the present period. The debate was keenly pursued.

Miss Westrup disclosed a range of knowledge which at times baffled her audience and left them staggered but disturbed. Egyptology, aural mysticism and musical symbolism were among the topics dealt with. Such an evening is definitely unusual.

John Stevens was so easily master of his discourse that it was with reluctance that the chairman closed the discussion. The speaker compared the crude, clumsy, early English Bible of Wycliff with the beautifully-written version of the 17th century which we use to this day. He went on to glance at the factors affecting our language and graced his talk with many apposite illustrations from acknowledged masters of English literature.

Mrs. Lewington contrived to be interesting, amusing and informal, fully justifying her visit to Fircroft. Reluctantly she went, and was yet more loath to return; evidently her stay was most enjoyable, a reflected pleasure in which we all share.

The sub-committee, formed to consider the scheme of study for the forthcoming session, agreed to retain the Handbook as the basic guide, but decided to introduce items of a greater topical or every-day interest.

The revised list includes lectures and debates upon: "The Ottawa Conference," "Advertising" and a whole series dealing with the rights and duties of citizens. These recommendations await the approval of the general membership and are subject to amendment; in any case, it is certain that a schedule combining education and entertainment to a high degree will ultimately be devised by our very excellent programme secretaries.

The success of our previous jaunt has inspired the ambitious; a ramble, followed by a sausage supper, has been mooted for September. It sounds a trifle amusing, rather plebeian and not a little intriguing. Wait and see.

G. L. J.

### An Afternoon Outing.

Thirty-two members of The Burnt Oak Conservative and Unionist Association spent a very enjoyable half-day at the British Legion factory at Richmond, Surrey, on Wednesday, August 10th, last. The party left Burnt Oak at about 2 o'clock, and were back again at 6.30 p.m. that evening. It proved a most enjoyable afternoon, and the visit was much appreciated by all who went. Several other Burnt Oak faces were seen there in addition to those of the party itself!

## SCIENCE NOLES

## Garb and Garbage

AFTER the Steam Age comes the Electricity Age, followed by the Oil Age and the Democratic Age; finally, as successor to the latter we are afflicted with the Garbage.

*The Garbage.*

Garbage from the lips of politicians; garbage from the silver screen with its tongues of sounding brass; garbage in the daily Press and garbage in the dustbin; everywhere it is in excess.

But it is of the common domestic garbage of which we wish to speak: the rubbish, peelings, offal and dirt which in the winter is readily burnt, but which at the first heat of summer betrays its presence by offending the eyes and ears in no uncertain manner. That is, if we allow it to accumulate. But how can it be disposed of, if not by burning? Non-putrifiable refuse such as dust, damaged hardware, litter, and so forth, may be dumped in the receptacle provided by an indulgent landlord: the L.C.C.—exactly as in winter.

But if you value comfort, cleanliness and convenience you will deal otherwise with any food refuse, offal or substance likely to decompose.

Two alternative methods of disposal suggest themselves. The first is to place the rubbish in a newspaper and wrap it into a tight bundle, depositing it in the refuse bin in the usual way. This will at least keep the flies at bay and retard decomposition. The latter, by the way, is very much increased by the heat and by moist conditions. Wet refuse should not, therefore, be left about, but treated as described above, or by preference in the following fashion: Dig a hole in a corner of the garden, fairly deep; into this damp refuse may be thrown and well covered with soil and lime.

The method of disposal employed will depend on individual circumstances, but if you neglect to take any precautions you will be visited by a plague of flies and disturbed by effluvia from the dustbin.

Finally, if you cannot burn your rubbish, bury it; in any case, do not leave it about.

*Garb.*

From garbage to Garbo is an easy step, and from Garbo to garb the movement is simple and the connection clear.

In spite of the acknowledged fickle nature of our climate, and more particularly of what in this country passes for summer, a spell of warm weather finds us unprepared and ill-equipped. Fashion aids the alleged weaker sex; their garments are light in weight, texture and colour; they are loose-fitting and commendably brief. It is a question, not of superior sense or a more rational view, but merely of happy coincidence.

One may observe that if fashion decrees black straw hats or coats, or garments in thick dark fabrics, such attire is worn everywhere, even in heat of tropical intensity. This is in spite of the fact that dark colours are especially unsuitable in warm weather and that heavy textured materials are equally undesirable.

The use of white drill or ducks in the tropics is no whim of the white man; it is the dress best fitted for the climate—cool, comfortable and entirely sensible. The choice is amply justified by scientific observation.

Black, and dark tones generally, absorb radiation to a much greater extent than white or pale hues; the latter reflect much of the radiation and so enable the wearer to keep cool.

Thick heavy materials impede the free circulation of air and are obviously to be avoided. Bathing costumes should logically be in white or neutral tints rather than in blue or dark colours. Clearly, in this connection, however, the point is of scant importance.

All these remarks may sound platitudinous; but it is one thing to recognise a truism and another to act upon it.

R. J. GREENE.

## Our Pets' Corner

## DOGS

**HOUSE-DOGS.**—If your dog is to live indoors, he should have his own bed—a box or basket with deep sides is best, for house-dogs, especially the smaller breeds, are very subject to rheumatism—and be trained to recognise it as his proper place. The box or basket may have a mat or cushion in it to make it more comfortable, and this should be shaken every day. If a dog be a silky-haired one—such as a Yorkshire terrier—see that his bedding is of smooth texture.

## SELECTING A DOG

Be careful in selecting a dog, if it be only for a pet, and consider if his proper mode of life will be suited to you. Many people keep sporting dogs as house-dogs, which, though they are, as a rule, most intelligent, docile, and attractive, are totally unsuited for the purpose, since they require more exercise than can be obtained from an ordinary walk or under the usual conditions of a house-dog's existence. Remember then, when selecting a dog, to ask yourself for what purpose you require him.

**FEEDING.**—Don't let your dog eat rubbish; the result of such folly is generally skin disease, premature old age, and many more evils. Let his food be properly cooked and regular. Uncooked meat is very liable to give him worms. No dog, as a rule, requires more than two meals per day; the house-dog usually requires but one. The house-dog's meal is best given at mid-day. Instead of a second meal, it is a good plan to keep a supply of broken dog-biscuits in some special place so that the dog knows where to find food when he feels hungry—chewing dry biscuits keeps his teeth and his digestion in good order. Likewise, keep clean, fresh water always within his reach. To much meat is bad for a dog, it makes his hair coarse, his breath unpleasant, and his skin irritable. For his principal meal, therefore, give him plenty of vegetables and not much meat. Boiled liver once or twice a week is good for most dogs. A large bone is very useful, especially for puppies, as it gives them plenty of work, keeps them out of playful mischief, helps to strengthen their teeth, and prevents their worrying boots and other expensive treasures which they may find and fancy.

Puppies should be given scalded—not boiled—milk five or six times a day; to this can be added a little bread, or better still, dry biscuits broken up and well soaked. As they grow older more solid food should be given, but no meat before they are six months old. Oatmeal porridge is good if they will take it.

## LADIES PAGE

Hello, everybody!

Summer days are here again. How wonderful it is to see our little ones running about in bathing costumes, their arms and legs tanned by the sun! And yet, when one of our younger set dares to wear shorts and open-neck shirt, what happens? A few remarks—entirely uncalled for—are passed, he hurriedly retreats round the nearest corner, telling himself we are old-fashioned and prejudiced against modern youth. Are we? Yes, to be quite candid, the majority are!

I am very keen on open-air "stunts," so I am going to ask my young lady friends if they get up in the morning—prior to having their breakfast—to do deep breathing exercises before an open window, and then skip for five minutes in the garden. Do try this! It will do you no end of good and you will go to work with a much fresher feeling than those who get up—rush their food and miss their train. Don't forget! Ten minutes is all it takes.

I realised the other day that we should "follow the times" and give our homes a "sun-bathe" as well as our bodies. Spend a day in thoroughly re-arranging and cleaning all the rooms. Hang as much as possible in the sun, things such as bed-spreads, curtains and covers, and go through the chest-of-drawers, wardrobes and cupboards. The tiniest amount of Condyl's fluid in the cleaning water will make a splendid disinfectant for cleaning drawers and cupboards. After the position of some of your furniture, it makes everything so much more interesting than the same things being so monotonously placed week after week. Remember to place the beds so that the sleepers get the maximum amount of air without feeling a draught.

How many of you are fond of flowers for decorations? Nine out of ten are, I am sure! When picking Gladioli choose those which have only the lower blooms full out—the others will gradually open as the days pass. A very effective decoration is Copper-Beech which is, at the moment, at its best. The sprays will last quite a long while if the ends are hammered and the leaves put under running water for five minutes every day.

May I ask my readers to pay extra special attention to their empty milk bottles?

I have seen, time after time, broken bottles on the pavements which are, of course, very dangerous for both pedestrians and animals—(I mean the bottles are dangerous, not the pavements! A bad mistake that!) Have you ever realised what a lot of the "I don't care, it's not mine" spirit predominates over Watling? Drop all this! We will get nowhere while this mars our social life! Get rid of that pessimistic outlook which is gradually taking a strong hold over many weak victims! Don't grumble! Make the most of life while you can and join in the happy throng of "laughter-makers" who have unfortunately only a very small following.

I thought it would be interesting to have the subject "The proudest moment of my life" for an article. Write and tell me "Your" proudest moment, and I will publish the three most interesting. May your article not to exceed 100 words in length and address them to me at 35 Abbots Road.

When baby first learned to walk; when Johnny won his scholarship; when "bobby" jumped into the water to rescue a drowning child—well, yours must be much more interesting. So let's have it!

Now, come on, dear, and tell me "all about it." Borrow Dad's pencil, and a sheet of paper from Joan's exercise-book and tell the family they must get their own supper! You are writing to Biddy Bee and could not possibly spare the time for them!

What a mail I anticipate! Goodbye my dears,

Your sincere friend,

BIDDY BEE.

### Do you know that—

Syrup or treacle can be measured quickly by dipping the spoon in boiling water first?

Kettles will not become furry inside if a small store of marble is kept in them?

Onion odour can be removed from the hands by scrubbing them in cold water to which has been added some mustard powder?

To prevent milk boiling over, put a spoon in the saucepan?

Butter rubbed on the bottom of the pan will prevent jam from burning?

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## Propaganda and *The Resident*

It has come to notice that some of our readers are disturbed by the presence of "propaganda" in our columns, more particularly in "Club and Society Notes and News." As the matter is one of importance and raises questions of *Resident* policy, we make no apology for dealing with it here.

"Propaganda" is defined by the dictionary as a "scheme for propagating a doctrine or practice." It will be seen at once that *The Resident* itself is an organ of propaganda—for it exists surely to propagate the doctrines of the Watling Association and the praiseworthy practice of those doctrines. *The Resident* is either propagandist or it is nothing. It is the official journal of the Watling Association, and so it endeavours, albeit imperfectly, to voice the hopes and aspirations of the Community Association of the Watling people.

In furtherance of its "propaganda" for the greater good of Watling, the W.A. has attracted to itself as co-operating and constituent bodies over thirty local societies of various kinds, and their names may be read on the outside cover of *The Resident*. All of these organisations have felt in greater or lesser degree the appeal of the Watling Association, and their practical idealism has enabled the Association to build up a representative Council of Watling citizens. We believe all our readers would endorse the view that the propaganda of the Watling Association (as enshrined in its constitution) is good, and makes for the greater happiness of the Watling people.

But it is when we begin to consider the list of the W.A.'s Constituent Bodies that acute differences of opinion appear. The W.A., while claiming to be "non-party-political," has yet accepted the affiliations of "party-political" bodies. But there is no real antagonism here, for the affiliations of these bodies involve them in activities for the common good outside the range of party politics, and these bodies well know that before entering the W.A. Council Chamber they must leave their party-politics on the doormat. We claim then that the affiliation of political bodies to the W.A. in no way involves the Association in party-politics, for there is a large field of action in which the W.A. and political bodies may be mutually helpful without treading that dangerous ground.

There still remains the question of propaganda in the columns of *The Resident* itself. *The Resident* invites constituent bodies, and other bodies as well, to send in reports of activities and notes of forthcoming events for publication in its columns. What happens in the case of reports from party-political bodies? In so far as the contributor of such notes limits his report to the past and present activities of his organisation he is allowed free expression in our columns, so far as space allows. It may be that the report of these activities will give offence to considerable numbers of our readers. It may be that the claims he makes on behalf of his organisation will seem absurd to many. If that be so, we suggest that the most effective way of dealing with the writer will be to ventilate the matter in the columns of *The Resident*. Within these limits the columns of *The Resident* are open to all; and we conceive it to be no part of our duty to refuse to publish reports merely because the body which sends them in happens to be unpopular or unfashionable.

## Watling Association Application for Membership

MEMBERSHIP of the Association is open to all residents on the Estate over the age of fifteen, at a minimum subscription of 4d. per family per month. Membership gives the free use of the Lending Library at the Centre, certain rights at the Centre, free admission to some activities arranged by the Association, and a share in the control of the Association. By becoming a member you help to keep going the work of the Association, Poor Man's Lawyer, Tenants' Welfare, The Community Centre, Black Cat Circle, etc., etc.

Please fill in the attached form and return to The Membership Secretary, 63 Fortescue Road, or 35 Abbots Road.

I wish to become a member of the Watling Association. Please call for my subscription.

Name .....

Address .....

## Watling Guild of Players

THE lecturer on Thursday, October 6th, which will be the first of a series the Guild intend to hold, will be Mr. Maurice Farquharson, of the National Council of Social Service, and the subject to be lectured on will be "Hints on the Technique of Acting." Also there will be a one-act play as a Private Green Room the same evening, "The Bishop's Candlesticks," when it is hoped all members will make a special effort to attend. All members will be notified of time and place of meeting at least a week beforehand.

KEEP THIS FOR FUTURE REFERENCE.

# YOUR WINTER EVENINGS SOME SUGGESTIONS

THE FOLLOWING PROGRAMME OF LECTURES, CONCERTS, ETC., BY THE  
WATLING SOCIETY

## PUBLIC LECTURES

Wednesdays at 8 p.m. Admission free.  
AT BARNFIELD SCHOOL.

- 1932  
Oct. 5th.—Roses and How to Grow Them (lantern lecture).  
Lecturer: Mr. B. G. Gavin.  
Chairman: Mr. J. A. Veal.  
Nov. 2nd.—Dogs (with lantern illustrations).  
Lecturer: Mr. Wellesley Pain.  
(Editor of *The Animal World*.)  
Chairman: Mr. A. B. Allen.  
Dec. 7th.—The Five-Year Plan.  
Lecturer: Mrs. B. L. King.  
Chairman: Councillor A. A. Naar, J.P.

AT THE COMMUNITY CENTRE,  
ORANGE HILL ROAD.

- 1933  
Jan. 11th.—The Dardanelles Campaign.  
Lecturer: Sir Wyndham Deedes, C.M.G.  
Chairman: Mr. Frank Hunt.  
Feb. 8th.—Our Children.  
Lecturer: Dr. Grace Calver  
(Mrs. J. A. Hadfield.)  
March 8th.—Annual Flowers (Lantern Lecture).  
Lecturer: Mr. A. P. Balfour.  
April 5th.—A Cyclist in Lighter Vein.  
Lecturer: Kuklos of *The Daily Herald*.  
Chairman: Mr. E. J. Grant.  
For this lecture admission will be 6d.

## FORUM

A Forum for the discussion of matters of topical interest will be held on alternate Sundays, starting September 25th, at 8 p.m., at the Community Centre. The first part of the programme will be as follows:—

- Sept. 25th.—The United States of Europe, Dream or Nightmare: Mr. E. J. Grant.  
Oct. 9th.—The Present Policy of the B.B.C.: Mr. J. A. Veal.  
Oct. 23rd.—Tariffs: To be arranged.  
Nov. 6th.—Food Reform: Mrs. Sewell Harris.  
Nov. 20th.—Capital Punishment: Mr. J. Carson.  
Dec. 4th.—Is War Imminent? To be arranged.

## PUBLIC CONCERTS

Admission Free.

Monthly, on Sundays, at 8 p.m., in  
ST. ALPHAGE HALL.

- Oct. 16th.—To be arranged.  
Nov. 13th.—Mr. and Mrs. Higgins, 'cellist and pianist.  
Miss Fraser, mezzo-soprano.  
Dec. 11th.—Miss Meier, violinist.  
Miss Owen, pianist.  
Miss Debarr Kelsey, elocutionist.

### AT THE COMMUNITY CENTRE

- Jan. 22nd.—Lecture Recital, Miss Phoebe Walters.  
Feb. 19th.—Miss J. M. Henderson, Violinist.  
Pianist to be arranged.  
Miss Alice Gray, mezzo-soprano.  
March 19th.—To be arranged.

A MUSICAL APPRECIATION GROUP will meet at 91 Deansbrook Road on the following Sundays, at 8 p.m.:

- Oct. 2nd.—Haydn and his Music. Gramophone illustrations.

Further meetings of the group on:

- Oct. 30th, Nov. 27th, Jan. 8th, Feb. 5th, March 5th,  
April 2nd.

Programmes to be announced. Admission free to members of the W.A.

## PHYSICAL

The following classes will be started if there is sufficient demand for them. Will any interested please see or send name and address to Mr. Harris, at 35 Abbots Road, or 13 Gunter Grove.

Eurhythmics, Folk Dancing, Physical Training for men and for women.

Fee for each, probably 4d. week.



# MEETINGS — ESTABLISHED HOW TO USE THEM

CONCERNING STUDY GROUPS, AND CLASSES HAS BEEN ARRANGED BY THE  
WATLING SOCIATION

## CLASSES AND GROUPS FOR ADULTS

### PARENTS' GROUP

This is a group for Mothers and Fathers. It will meet on Thursday evenings, at 8 p.m., starting October 6th. The following is an outline of the subjects which will probably be dealt with:—

- Oct. 6th.—Children's Habits.
- .. 13th.—How to teach Children to obey.
- .. 20th.—Do Children need to be punished?
- .. 27th.—When Children tell lies.
- Nov. 3rd.—Why do Children become afraid and nervous.
- .. 10th.—Children's Curiosity.
- .. 17th.—Adult attitudes towards Children.
- .. 24th.—Children's need for activity.
- Dec. 1st.—How Imagination helps Children.

A first-class leader is being supplied by the Home and School Council. Each meeting will consist of a short opening talk, followed by an opportunity for questions and discussion. The group is free to members and associate members of the Association. For others the charge is 1d. per meeting.

### LANGUAGES

The French Class will be held on Tuesdays, at 8 p.m., at 91 Deansbrook Road, starting September 27th.

Leader: Mrs. Veal.

Free to members of the Association.

Classes in German, Spanish, etc., will be arranged if desired; or special arrangements will be made for students to attend classes at the Hampstead Garden Suburb Institute at reduced fees.

### WORKERS' EDUCATIONAL ASSOCIATION

The recently-formed branch of the W.E.A. is planning three classes which will each meet weekly. Economics on Mondays. Dramatic Literature on Tuesdays. Psychology on Wednesdays. The fee for each class, for 24 meetings, will probably be about 3s. 6d., the greater part of the cost of the classes being borne by State and L.E.A. grants. Members of the London Co-operative Society and of some Trade Unions, such as U.P.W., R.C.A., T. and G.W. can get their fees refunded at the end of the winter under certain conditions of attendance and work.

### WOMEN'S WEDNESDAY AFTERNOON GROUP

Meets at the Community Centre on Wednesday afternoons at 2.30 for a cup of tea and a talk on some subject of interest. Free to members of the Association.

#### TRAVEL.

- Sept. 7th.—U.S.A.: Mrs. Sewell Harris.
- .. 14th.—The Shetland Isles.
- .. 21st.—South Africa: Miss Holdsworth.
- .. 28th.—To be arranged.

#### CHILDREN.

Speaker arranged by the Home and School Council.

- Oct. 5th.—The Beginnings of Life.
- .. 12th.—The Whys and Hows of Diet.
- .. 19th.—Rest, Sleep and Exercise.
- .. 26th.—Open Meeting.
- Nov. 2nd.—The Common Illnesses of Childhood: their Dangers and Prevention.
- .. 9th.—Things our Girls and Boys should know.
- .. 16th.—The Child and God.

#### FOOD AND DRINK

- .. 23rd.—Drinks, Ancient and Modern.
- .. 30th.—Hundreds of Years of Bread.
- Dec. 7th.—Vitamins.
- .. 14th.—Cakes and Cake Making: Mrs. Sewell Harris.

#### FAMOUS WOMEN OF HISTORY.

- Jan. 4th.—
  - .. 11th.—
  - .. 18th.—
  - .. 25th.—
- Feb. 1st.—Open Meeting.
- To be arranged.

#### HOUSES AND FURNITURE

- .. 8th.—English Homes in other days.
  - .. 15th.—Styles of Architecture.
  - .. 22nd.—What an Architect aims at.
  - Mar. 1st.—Furniture of Other Days.
  - .. 8th.—Modern Furniture and Design.
- Later Meetings to be arranged.



35 Abbots Road,  
19th August, 1932.

#### THE N.U.W.M.'s SUCCESSES.

Sir,—It was with very great interest that I, among other residents on the Watling Estate, discovered through your columns, the wonderful results achieved through the efforts of the National Unemployed Workers' Movement. May I, through your columns, convey to them my deepest appreciation of the success of their efforts on our behalf? I presume that they have taken over the control of the Hendon Urban District Council, or maybe I am wrong; perhaps it is the National Government they are now responsible for.

As it is through them that we have had the pleasure of seeing Watling Avenue paved and the public convenience built at last, to say nothing of the decision of the Air Ministry to enclose the open space in Montrose Avenue, we may now look forward to the total abolition of unemployment, rent, rates, work, and all the other unpleasant things of this life. I am sure that such things as these are mere trifles to such a wonderful organisation.

Was it an omission on your part that failed to inform us that it is due to their efforts that we are to have a Community Centre for the use of the Residents on the Estate or was the omission due to their bashfulness?

By the way, Mr. Editor, may I, in closing, ask you to explain what is the meaning of the hyphenated word which appears immediately under the Doctor's House on the front cover of *The Resident*? Judging by some of the names of Constituent Bodies which appear a little lower on the cover it does not mean what it says. *Risum teneatis, amici?*

Yours etc.,

SARCAZO.

\* \* \* \* \*

12 Grange Road.  
28th July, 1932.

#### WATLING WEEK SPORTS.

Sir,—May I, as a would-be competitor of Watling Week Sports Meeting (I emphasise "would-be"), raise a protest against the way in which the meeting was organised, if indeed it *was* organised?

I have my doubts.

I entered for the cycle-racing part of the programme, timed to start, I was informed, at 3.30 p.m.

At 6.15 p.m. the announcer asked the cycle competitors to get ready, which they did, myself included, but owing to the entire absence of anyone in charge, no race was forthcoming.

The track (!) was crowded with people and was not roped or even marked out properly.

After waiting until 6.45 p.m. I was further informed that the cycle racing would probably be cancelled.

Am I being too impudent if I ask for an explanation or even an apology through the columns of *The Watling Resident* to myself and the other competitors concerned, as I understand that the bad organisation affected events other than the cycle racing?

Yours, etc.,

H. DUNCOMBE,  
Northern C.C.

\* \* \* \* \*

[I passed this letter on to Mr. F. A. Dorey, Captain of The Northern Cycling Club, who replied as follows: "First of all, may I point out Mr. H. Duncombe is no longer a member of the Northern C.C."

"Secondly, that his opinion must not be taken as expressive of the members of The Northern Cycling Club, who, although definitely dissatisfied with the track (sic!) in question, dismissed the matter some time ago."

"Thus—Mr. Duncombe's outcry must be regarded as a purely personal and voluntary matter, and has nothing whatsoever to do with The Northern Cycling Club!"

—Ed. W.R.]

\* \* \* \* \*

Watling, Edgware,  
5th August, 1932.

#### W.A. NOTICE BOARD.

Sir,—May I ask, through your worthy *Resident*, who is responsible for the tidiness of the new notice board at the top of Orange Hill Road? It is in a deplorable condition! Posters hang, torn and weather worn, to invite open criticism! Posters which are nearly a month old!

We are asked to banish litter and aim at Watling Garden City—but what encouragement! Such an example of disorder is a positive disgrace to Watling, and I appeal to the person(s) concerned to attend to this without any further delay.

Yours, etc.,

JUST A RESIDENT.

\* \* \* \* \*

5 Gervase Road.  
18th August, 1932.

#### N.U.V.B.

Sir,—As a regular reader of the *Resident*, I must say that the query as to whether the initials of the National Union of Vehicle Builders mean "National Union of Virile Bolsheviks" seems hardly in keeping with the community spirit.

To a Trade Unionist like myself, such a joke seems more suited to the columns of the *Morning Post* than to the journal of a workers' organisation like the Watling Association.

Yours truly,

X.

[Quite. But there wasn't any joke. Our contributor honestly didn't know, and we thank X for satisfying his thirst for knowledge.—Ed.]

# The Community Spirit

## PLANNING AND FREEDOM

(By kind permission of Professor J. H. Nicholson)

(Concluded from the August issue.)

**M**ODERN leadership demands a sympathetic and understanding "following," and this in turn means that, in democratic countries at least, the ideal of progress must take root in the community itself if it is to win its way to success.

There is certainly a need for leaders who can show us the way out of our present troubles. There have, of course, been many ages when men have differed deeply in their view of what is true, or beautiful or good, but to-day the world is one in a sense in which that has never been true before—the popular press, rapid communication and, above all, the wireless, keep the ends of the earth in close touch with one another.

The least thoughtful among us cannot escape the conflict altogether; to men and women of serious and sensitive mind it is often a baffling and even a crippling experience. Few of us can rest satisfied with such a condition of affairs; it seems natural to man to seek for some permanent foothold in an age of shifting principles and values.

In new communities, where physical conditions, at all events, are less cramping, leadership has its best chance. What is done on the New Estates may well point the way towards solutions which will later be accepted by the community as a whole.

It is characteristic of the new outlook that satisfaction cannot be found in an order conceived and planned from outside. The new world-order must be built from within, out of the corporate experience.

"We'll build a city yet,  
Not Salem, ready made, come down from Heaven,  
But stone on stone, with sweat of gods and men:  
Her temples formed by faith in what was not,  
And prayers that brought no grace and hope that died.  
Her palaces the fruit of beggars' dreams  
Hung with the gossamer of fantasy;  
Her water courses fed by human tears,  
Her light distilled from the desire to see,  
Her music discords welded into songs,  
And all her magic and her mystery,  
Dream and desire—made palpable by love.

We'll build a city yet!"

Thus, in the main, through psychology, we have brought ourselves to accept the passionate roots of all creative effort. We have learnt that if it is to come to flowers and fruit it must be allowed to grow in accordance with its own nature. I think, too, that we are learning that idealism is not "unnatural." For my own part, I hope that we shall not attempt to force solutions. It is enough for the moment that we are becoming more certain of the direction in which they are to be found.

If my analysis of the wider problem is sound, it is clear that the Community Associations on New Estates

can make a definite, if limited, contribution towards its solution. They can provide for those whose capacity for leadership is starved a very fruitful field for its exercise. On New Estates little can be commanded, and progress must come by persuasion and the development of a community sense. Men and women with the right personality can become centres of small groups, organised for community purposes (music, drama, adult education in all its forms, athletics, gardening, personal service work). The government of the Association itself gives scope for energy, tact and administrative ability. All these activities are in a real sense growing points of community life.

Many of the New Estates owe their special character to a geographical fact—most of them are at a distance from factories and offices. Consequently they are at the worst dormitories; at the best communities organised for the enjoyment of leisure.

The Association, through its groups, should provide opportunities for the expression of capacities and skills which find no outlet in the world of work—free exercise for cramped muscles and minds; choice of occupation for the slave of routine; physical activity as a relief from the office stool; and for all, the free play of mind on mind, the clash of wits in debate.

The work of the Association must be planned, but the plan must grow naturally out of its activities. It must have its constitution, but it must not be rigid—it must be flexible enough to adapt itself to new needs as they arise. Town planning is one of the most hopeful of new movements, but a planned estate must not imply planned lives—or, rather, the plan must work itself out in accordance with living needs. Above all, there must be no standardisation—there must be full scope for each individual, each voluntary group, to find its place in the Community.

In a very real sense, the group of new communities of the type I have tried to sketch have an important contribution to make to society at large. Many fundamental problems are due for restatement—the relation of the State to the individual citizen and the voluntary group may serve as an example.

It may well be that new types of civic and social organisation will arise, and that they will have a profound influence on the social reform of the future. It is perhaps on the New Estates that there is most chance of stating the fundamental problem of our age—the reconciliation of planning and freedom—in new terms, and to re-state a problem is often to go a long way towards its solution. It may be impossible to reconcile "discipline" and "freedom"; but Community Associations will succeed just in so far as they can help the individual citizen to find his fulfilment in and through the life of the community.

# GARDEN NOTES

By E. R. PARISH

**Flowers.** The continued warm sunny weather has made a wonderful difference in our gardens this year. Flowers which last year did not bloom until the middle of September are at least three weeks earlier, and the late annuals appear to be almost finished, although those who planted Late Queen asters look like having a fine show of late bloom during this month. Perennials which have finished should not be cut down at once, but should be left to wither naturally to allow the valuable plant foods of which the stems are composed, to return to the crowns, where they will remain for use next spring. Annuals should be pulled up and put on the rubbish heap to be burnt. Fork over the ground and plant bulbs, wallflowers, forget-me-nots and other spring-flowering plants.

Carnation layers taken in July or early August will be nicely rooted by the end of the month and should be planted out in their permanent flowering beds. Pinks also will flower better if planted out during the autumn than if left till the spring. When the leaves of Gladioli turn brown, the corms should be lifted, dried and stored. This also applies to the bulbous Irises. The hardy rhizomatous Irises or "bearded" Irises, as they are generally called, may still be planted, but do not bury the rhizomes, which are really fleshy stems; just cover them with soil, they will soon make root and anchor themselves. When they have been planted a few weeks give the surface soil a good dressing of lime. Roses are subject to mildew at this time and if attacked with this fungus should be sprayed with a solution of liver of sulphur occasionally. If not already done, prune ramblers by cutting away all the dark green wood which flowered this year and tie in the new light green growths. In the case of climbing hybrid tea or tea roses just tie in the new shoots until pruning time in the spring. Pot up a few tulips for forcing indoors. Murillo is a good variety which answers well to this treatment. Darwin tulips are too tall. Freesias are also worth trying, but do not water until the leaves appear.

**Vegetables.**—I have met quite a number of gardeners lately who are green manuring their vacant ground which would otherwise lie fallow through the winter months. Some have already sown mustard and rape and several have inquired where to get the seed. For the benefit of others who wish to try this method of manuring, I advise sending to Messrs. Ryder's, of St. Albans, who sell a special mixture for this purpose. One pound will do about two rods.

An early variety of cabbage can still be planted and toward the end of the month sow a pinch of cauliflower in the frame for planting out in the early spring. Clear celery trenches of weeds and give an occasional watering of liquid manure. Commence earthing up when the plants are about fifteen to eighteen inches high. Before earthing up, pull away the faded outside

leaves and tie the top of the plant loosely with twine, then work the soil firmly round stems, leaving about six inches of plant showing. Leeks also need earthing up and drawing round them. Onion bulbs still in the ground should be lifted, dried and stored. Cut a parsnip to induce it to make fresh growth. When potato haulms have withered, growth has ceased and the crop should be lifted on the first fine days. The tubers should be cleaned, laid out to dry, sorted and the best stored for winter use where they will be safe from frost. Burn the haulms and any diseased tubers. If left lying about they will return the disease to the soil and so infect the crops again next year.

**Fruit.**—Care should be taken in gathering apples and pears if they are wanted for keeping. If the fruit is ripe give a slight tug and let it detach itself from the tree. If pulled away violently the spur may come with it and that means less fruit in subsequent years. Apples and pears need handling very carefully. If bruised they will soon decay. Give plenty of air when storing and do not pack in boxes, but lay in single layers on a shelf. Paper may be laid over to maintain an even temperature.

Cuttings may be taken now of gooseberries and currants. Select one of this year's growth about twelve inches long and cut away at the point where it issues from the old wood. Trim up and plant firmly about four or five inches deep. They will be well rooted by the spring, when they can be planted out where they are to grow. Clean and weed strawberry beds and cut away all runners which are not wanted for transplanting.

## IT IS STILL SUMMER *What about Winter?*

WINTER means risk of Sickness, Accident  
and worse.

CHRISTMAS means more money wanted.

SO JOIN THE  
NEW TABERNACLE SICK &  
PROVIDENT SOCIETY

356 OLD STREET, E.C.1

for Sickness, Accident and Funeral Benefits  
and Guaranteed Dividend at  
Christmas

Local Branch:—The Community Centre,  
35 Abbots Road, Watling  
Every Friday, 8.0-9.30 p.m.

## Cyclist's Corner

### SEPTEMBER DAYS ARE OFTEN BEST!

SEPTEMBER is an ideal month for touring and other phases of the pastime, but it inevitably brings reminders that autumn is at hand. The days shorten and the sun's power diminishes. But don't imagine that happy days are gone—they aren't! Nevertheless, prepare thyself for autumn and enjoy riding even though it be without much sunshine. Look to your tyres and mudguards, see your lamp is in good order and fit a certified reflector in the correct position—and *keep the lens clean*, the rest doesn't matter!

Headlines in the press lead you astray! Often you read "Cyclist Killed . . ." "Cyclist Causes Four Deaths . . ." "Cyclist Summoned," etc., and so forth! Don't believe they actually mean a *real* cyclist—more often than not it is a motor-cyclist who is involved! Look for yourself next time and prove it!

These Cantilever brakes are certainly the goods! British made by the Resilion Company Ltd., 200 Liverpool Road, London, N.1, they were recently subjected to definite tests on the road and a copy of Mr. F. T. Bullake's report will be sent free on application. The result of these trials is claimed to prove the overwhelming superiority of Cantilever rim brakes over Internal Expanding Hub Brakes and the differences in stopping power are certainly very startling indeed! Cantilevers win easily—ask your dealer about them.

The Olympic Games results found no exceptional performance by any of the British cycling team. We

had only seven riders, and they *all* rode as well as *expected*! It was the other countries who provided the surprises! Our tandem pair, E. H. and S. Chambers, of Brighton, who were only entered at the last moment, lost the 2,000 metres event by *less than a wheel*! Well done, brothers! Frank Southall covered the 62½-mile course in 2hrs. 30mins. 16 1-5secs—25 miles per hour all the way! Good going! But Pavesti, of Italy, came home in 2hrs. 28mins. 5 3-5secs. and eventually F.W.S. was placed sixth! Italy walked the team race with places one, two and four! W. Harvell (Poole Wheelers), our time trial entrant, finished fourth to D. Gray (Australia) in this event.

Where is France, you say? And Denmark for that matter? France did win the tandem event—but Denmark, well, fifth in the road race was their best!

### TIPS TO NEW RIDERS

Keep tyres well inflated always. Pick flints out periodically, as these often cause punctures if left in. When riding in traffic always clearly signal your intention to turn. There is no specified speed limit for cycles, but it is an offence to ride "to the danger of the public." It is illegal to ride, or even wheel, a cycle upon the footpath by the side of a carriage-way. Cycles have been declared to be carriages within the meaning of the Highway Acts and it follows they are *equal* to any other vehicle on the road. You must show a rear reflector or a rear lamp after lighting-up time. Preferably show a reflector—a rear lamp will not make you any safer! Besides it is practically bound to be out after you have been knocked down, and how can you prove it was *alight* before?

## Watling Horticultural and Allottees' Society

# The Seventh SHOW

OF

## FLOWERS, FRUIT AND VEGETABLES

will be held by the above Society at

**BARNFIELD SCHOOL, on Saturday, Sept. 24, 1932**

ALL EXHIBITORS will receive FREE PASSES (3.0 p.m. to 7.0 p.m.)

Lucky Number Tickets will be on sale before the day of the Show to non-members at 4d.

ADMISSION ON DAY OF SHOW:—

Members by Free Pass. Non-Members, 6d. Children, Half Price (Pay at Gate only)

**Free Admission to Side Shows : Free Music : Free Dancing  
Teas, Ices, etc., at Popular Prices :: Watch for Posters**

ENTRY FORMS from Mr. W. T. SHARPE (Hon. Show Secretary) 38 BARNFIELD ROAD, WATLING, EDGWARE

## GRAMOPHONE AND RADIO NOTES

## Records, Radio and Rhythm

By B. A. LISNER

Let us consider this raging question of Ordinary Music v. Dance Music. That's what it is! You may hear people talking about Classics v. Jazz—when they don't really mean either. Herman Finck says, "Give us the old tunes. . . . There is far less jazz now than there was—there is certainly less dancing." What do you think? I think he's wrong!

Jack Hylton in reply says, "There are a lot of people who would like to like jazz—people object to jazz because 'you cannot hum it.' Neither can you hum Schönberg or Stravinsky. Jazz hasn't had time to find itself yet. . . . The old music had centuries. . . . our composers are afraid of the all-pervading musical snobbism in this country."

Then Jack Payne entered the fray. "Give me the new tunes," said he! Jack is sick and tired of being told how fine the old songs were and of the childish words used in modern numbers. He says, "Think of some of the old ones—'Daisy, Daisy, Give Me Your Answer, Do,' 'Two Lovely Black Eyes,' 'I don't want my Boy to be a Soldier.' Are our lyrics to-day any worse? I don't think so." It's very funny but some people always regard "Best Selling" stuff as cheap and mediocre. That which achieves and maintains popularity must be worth while. Hundreds of us like a tune for what it means at the moment, not what it meant in the past! We want something easy to listen to and cheery—we have enough gloominess and heaviness around us! So for the young—the new songs say I!

**Loud speakers want humouring.** A queer thing about them is that the other chap's always sounds much better. When buying a speaker hear it first! Test it, by turning on a full orchestra, then try a brass-lunged comedian, some choral singing and *don't forget* the ordinary speaking voice. If it handles these different types of sound well, you have found a treasure! For deep tone get a moving-coil speaker, but remember the deep bass may get on your nerves. Most people prefer the balanced armature type. Try the speaker in different positions—there is always a best position somewhere. Don't be satisfied until you have found it!

**Did you know that Jack Payne lives at Radlett, not far away?**

**Round the Marble Arch** was actually written under a tree in Hyde Park? Noel Gay, M.A., and Ralph Butler, the composers, wanted a "new-idea" song. Something between *The King's Horses* and *The Changing of the Guard*, and as the Guards' band in all their ceremonial splendour came along so did their idea!

**Horatio Nicholls**, who has probably more hits that have been successes abroad than any other man in England, used to play the piano on Saturday evenings in Leicester market place and then sell copies to the crowd?

**Albert Sandler**, the violinist, lived in the East End, and started work at the age of ten at five shillings a week? Out of working hours his one amusement was the cinema (and he worked in one too!). Admission

cost him a penny and he would take his tea with his (some bread and jam) and see the programme three or twice.

**The "Charlstep."** The Imperial Congress on Dancing, which has just completed its work in London, has decided that the best new dance of the season is the "Charlstep," which was demonstrated to the Congress by Henry Jacques and Mavis Deeming, of the Café de Paris, Coventry Street, W.

The dance is a mixture of the old Charleston and the chassée. It is held to be the most suitable dance for beginners and for dancers in crowded ballrooms.

**Hear these Records.** I am particularly impressed by the recordings of a vocal trio called *The Three Gays*! Their début on Broadcast records with No. 871 *You Didn't Care About Me and When Work is Through* (America's song of the moment) was splendid. I like their fresh fascinating harmony, and Broadcast 3229, their second record, is nearly as good. *Underneath the Arches* will soon be all over the country! *Gypsy Moon* is gracefully rendered by **Albert Sandler** on Columbia DB 853. You like "hot-rhythm" style? Try H.M.V. B6204—natty string work by **Irving Mills** and *His Modernists* playing *At the Prom.* **Ronald Frankau** is back! Get Parlophone R1268—and, well—*You've Got to Pay for Everything You Get!*—haven't you? Great Hawaiian guitar recordings on Imperial 2735—**Roy Smeck's Vita Trio**—wonderful string work! Also on Imperial 2741 meet **John Tilley** (of Windmill Theatre, London) in *Army Estimates!* A masterpiece of muddled fun! Get Broadcast 3221 for a wealth of melody — *Gems from the Desert Song* by *The Light Opera Company*. **Layton** and **Johnstone** singing *Lullaby of the Leaves* on Columbia DB889 and *Roses at Dawning and Paradise* by **Peggy Wood** on Columbia DB884 are two holiday records in great demand! Also **Jack Payne's** latest on Imperial 2732 and 2733.

**One Industry Helps Another.** Radio lowers cost of Gramophones. H.M.V. make startling reductions! In one case as much as 90 per cent. drop in price. An H.M.V. cabinet can now be had for £4 17s. 6d. A model introduced last year at 21 guineas has been mercilessly reduced to 12 guineas! Phew! *Moral:* Buy now, if you can! I will advise you!

## FUNERALS AND CREMATIONS

PERSONAL ATTENTION

Stonebridge &amp; Sons

99 High Street, EDGWARE

Phone: Edgware 0210

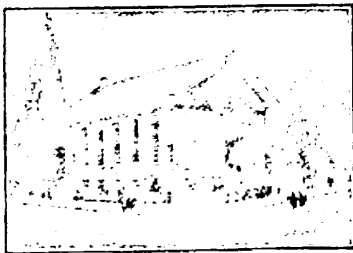
(By the Memorial)

## W.A. Council Notes

The meeting of the Council on August 10th was one of the longest in recent months. The business included the minutes of the June meeting and of three special meetings in July which were mainly concerned with work for the new Community Centre, lease, building agreement, trust deed and contract. As some readers will have observed, work on the site has really started. A small committee was appointed to make plans for foundation-stone laying and opening ceremonies. The former of these will probably take place this month, the latter in December. The Executive was asked to consider the equipment of the new Centre and what part of it might be useful in the present one.

The Hendon Advisory Committee of the London Society of Composers was admitted as a Constituent Body, also the Chess Club, which has now become the Edgware and District Chess Club. The Secretary reported a visit to Spring Gardens, with some tenants from The Meads, about the condition of the land behind the Deansbrook Road shops, and correspondence arising therefrom. A report of the work of the United Municipal Tenants' Council was received from our representative; a number of matters concerning finance and the *Resident* were dealt with. At the close, the Secretary was asked to send the hearty thanks of the Council to Mr. Radley for his work for Watling Week, and to Mrs. Radley for having made his work possible.

## Woodcroft Hall, Burnt Oak



You are cordially invited to hear the following  
Speakers on Sunday Evenings at 6.30:—

Sunday, Sept. 4—Mr. J. W. LAING

Sunday, Sept. 11—Mr. E. F. ILES

Sunday, Sept. 18—Mr. C. INGLIS

Sunday, Sept. 25—Mr. A. R. ANDERSON

Sunday, Oct. 2—Mr. P. O. RUOFF

## This Watling! The Man Who Knew!

There was once a man who *really* knew what *was* wrong with Watling! He was one of many inhabitants who are suffering from a distressing disease, which for want of a better name, I shall call "Watlingitis." The peculiar symptoms of this most infectious affliction first make themselves felt after about 8-10 months' residence on this Estate. Each case, however, is a disease unto itself. The patient is attacked with a sudden desire to do nothing, see nothing, help no one and go nowhere!

Listlessness, laziness and lack of enthusiasm (particularly the last-named) grip the sufferer and from that time onwards the agony is an experience one never wishes to know of again. The only satisfaction obtained out of life is to continue energetically doing nothing. You imagine everybody who *is* up and about is doing it for payment—you cannot understand enthusiasm!

In fact, so depressed does the patient get that instead of helping those who are trying to make him better he definitely goes out of his way to oppose their efforts. Why? He doesn't know if you ask him! He feels that his affliction is ruining him! He has little or no hope of recovery! From that time onwards he is a bundle of depression and despair, but he finds some small amount of consolation by meeting others equally as bad as himself. Argument, scandal, politics and detrimental base talk about everybody and everything ease his worries a bit. He contemplates joining the Communist Party—and never decides either way!

Nevertheless, so concerned does he get with politics that he forgets he was ever a sick man! Before long he is seen walking about well and strong again only too ready to declare what fools were they who made him believe he was ill. There was nothing wrong with him—it was they who were wrong! Always were wrong! And always had been! They never had done this Estate any good, they never would, never could.

This is the man who professed to *really* know what *actually was* wrong with Watling!

And yet—what had he *done* for it!

## Things We'd Like to Know

1. Does Jack Radley *really* know who "Minnie the Moocher" is?
2. Was it R. A. Lisner who had his gramophone outside Burnt Oak Station the other day? If so, *why* did he leave his "red-hot" records at home?
3. When is Ferdie going to tell us what he thinks about the Community Centre?
4. Is it true he met Eavesdropper the other day looking very fit and sunburnt?
5. If "Mac" has really got any fatter since Watling Week finished?
6. What has happened to Bill Stickers?
7. What's on at St. Alphage Hall on Saturday, September 24th?

## Hendon's Charter Watling and the Civic Spirit

By Councillor S. E. SHARPE

ON Monday, September 26th, Hendon will receive from the hands of the Lord Mayor of London its Charter of Incorporation as a Borough. The occasion is a historic one, marking as it does an advance in the Municipal Status of the District of which we are a component part.

Civic pride is not a strong point among the people of Watling, at least, one is given that impression by the lack of interest in the activities of the Council and the low percentage of voters at the Municipal Elections; and if the celebrations that are being arranged have the effect of awakening that spirit and bringing home the fact that although we live in Watling, we are also citizens of Hendon, then I think we shall have something on which to congratulate ourselves.

I think, on consideration, most readers will agree there is much of which we have reason to be proud in Hendon. The beauty that abounds in our district, the wise planning that will prevent slums arising in our midst, our social services, our fine Library and Public Buildings, our educational services, our parks and open spaces, most of these will compare very favourably with other districts, and if, as some of us believe, there is still room for improvement, there is no better way of achieving it than to take upon ourselves the duties and responsibilities of citizenship.

Now with regard to the celebrations, much has been said, and much written, as to the form these should take, and the general opinion is that they should take the line advocated by Watling's Councillors, i.e., to the children—Hendon's future citizens—and those who are feeling most the burden of economic stress. With this most people will agree, the money will come from public funds, and this is not a time to spend lavishly.

Generally speaking, the Incorporation Committee have conformed to this, and at least the children and the aged and infirm will have a memorial day. Here are some details of the programme, the whole of which is not yet fully completed.

The Lord Mayor, accompanied by the Lady Mayoress and Sheriffs, will be met at the Boundary by the Charter Mayor of Hendon (Councillor B. J. Munro, J.P.), the deputy Charter Mayor, and members of the Incorporation Committee, together with the Charter Town Clerk and Chief Officers of the Council; and will proceed to the Town Hall, where the ceremony takes place at 12 noon, after which luncheon will be served at 12.45. About 2 p.m. a procession will be formed, making its way to the Aerodrome, where the main celebration takes place. Here the party will be received by the Chairman of the Education Committee (Councillor T. E. Carpenter, B.A., LL.B.). There are to be displays by school children, country dancing, etc., marionettes, Punch and Judy shows, community singing, bands, etc. The whole of the children of school age will be entertained to tea, with fireworks as a grand finale. September 26th and 27th will be school holidays.

## COUNTY OF MIDDLESEX EDUCATION COMMITTEE Hendon Local Higher Education Committee

### EVENING CLASSES

Commence on MONDAY, 19th SEPT., 1932,  
at 7.30 p.m., at the undermentioned Schools:

#### A. FOR STUDENTS OVER 16:—

THE HENDON COMMERCIAL AND LITERARY INSTITUTE,  
The County School, Golders Rise, Hendon, N.W.4  
Responsible Teacher: Mr. W. H. WILKINSON, B.Sc.

#### B. FOR GIRLS OVER 14 and WOMEN:—

WOODCROFT EVENING INSTITUTE, Goldbeaters Grove,  
Watling Estate, Burnt Oak  
Responsible Teacher: Miss I. M. HORNSBY

#### C. FOR STUDENTS OVER 14:—

(1) ALGERNON ROAD EVENING SCHOOL, Montagu  
Road, Hendon, N.W.4

Responsible Teacher: Mr. W. LUCAS NELSON, B.A.

(2) BELL LANE EVENING SCHOOL, Hendon, N.W.4  
Responsible Teacher: Mr. W. H. BOND

(3) CHILDS HILL EVENING SCHOOL, Dersingham  
Road, N.W.2

Responsible Teacher: Mr. F. A. DAVIS

(4) EDGWARE EVENING SCHOOL, High Street, Edgware

Responsible Teacher: Mr. E. B. BIRD

(5) GOLDBEATERS EVENING SCHOOL, Thirleby Road,  
Watling Estate, Burnt Oak

Responsible Teacher: Mr. A. T. LEACH

#### Classes will be held in the following Subjects:—

Accounts, Arithmetic, Commercial Arithmetic, Household Arithmetic, Workshop Arithmetic, Book-keeping and Accountancy, Commerce, Cookery, Commercial Correspondence, Country Dancing, Domestic Hygiene, Drawing, Engineering Drawing, Workshop Drawing, Dressmaking, English, English Literature, First Aid and Home Nursing, Folk Dancing, French, German, Handwork, Health and Hygiene, Hobbies and Upholstery, Household Crafts, Household Decoration, Leatherwork, Mathematics, Mechanics, Needlework, Physical Training, Rhythmic Exercises and Dancing, Science, Spanish, Shorthand, Typewriting, and Woodwork.

Prospectuses, giving full particulars of these Classes, may be obtained from the above Schools, the Central Library, or the EDUCATION OFFICES, THE BURROUGHS, HENDON, N.W.4

Prospective Students are requested to attend at the above Schools on Monday, 12th September, or Friday, 16th September, when the Responsible Teachers will be in attendance for enrolment purposes.

J. E. CUTHBERTSON, M.A., M.Litt.,  
Secretary to the Local Higher Education Committee





## Eurhythmics Again

WHEN AND WHERE TO ENROL FOR  
OUR WINTER GROUPS

Yo-yo, Everybody,

And what a glorious holiday you have all had so far as the weather is concerned, at all events; and now you are all getting down to the serious business of school, and I have got to get down to your winter programme.

Well folks, to begin with, the Eurhythmic Group will start on September 20th, but all those children who attended these classes last season, together with any children who want to start this season, *must* enrol at 35 Abbots Road at 7 p.m. on Tuesday, September 13th, when full details as to time and place of classes will be notified.

Remember, Eurhythmics are for boys as well as girls, over the age of five, and it is the only group for Moggies under seven years of age.

The enrolments for the other groups will take place as follows, at 35 Abbots Road:

**Shorthand** (girls over 12): Wednesday, September 14th, at 7 p.m.

**Artists** (girls and boys over 11): Thursday, September 15th, at 7 p.m.

**Typists** (girls over 12): Monday, September 19th, at 7 p.m.

**Firemen** (boys 7 to 9): Tuesday, September 20th, at 7 p.m.

**Stamp Club** (boys and girls over 9): Wednesday, September 21st, at 7 p.m.

**Dramatic Group** (boys and girls, 7 to 12): Thursday, September 22nd, at 7 p.m.

**Raffians** (girls, 8 to 12): Friday, September 23rd, at 7 p.m.

There will be further groups next month.

I am sorry that we were not allowed to take more on our visit to the liner, but I have kept the names of those who were not able to come, and am arranging for them to go at some future date.

With regard to the Mystery Coupons, will all of those boys and girls who sent the full number of coupons in, meet me at 35 Abbots Road at 6.30 p.m. on Friday, September 30th—no, I'm not going to tell you what for; that is still a mystery.

Now, as I am still on holiday—yes, I'm spending my holiday at Nuth Koa, Twaling—quite a good place, thank you—I am not going to write any more this time, and so

Cheerio everybody,

UNCLE BEN.

P.S.—I've not forgotten our outing. Watch me!

## Do You Know This One?

Q. Why did Walter Walk?

A. Because Edwin Road.

Q. Why should bakers be considered unselfish?

A. Because they sell what they knead themselves.

Q. What is the difference between a pillar-box and a drain?

A. If you don't know this one, I'll not ask you to post my letters!

This is the name of a very popular Watling school teacher:

L L E A B N A

Here is a very pretty flower:

V O F G L X O E

Q. Which is the longest word in the English language?

A. Smiles—because there is a mile between the first and last letters.

UNCLE RASTUS.

## STOP PRESS NEWS

### Watling Week No. 4

**The Watling Week Committee much regret that owing to the illness of Mr. Radley it is not possible to publish the full list of donors and the report promised in our last issue.**

The FOUNDATION STONE of the COMMUNITY CENTRE at the corner of Orange Hill Road and Deansbrook Road will be laid on SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 10, at 3.30 p.m., by Mrs. G. F. LEE.

BE SURE TO COME!

## Another Bouquet

THANKS are again due to that tried band, the *Resident* sellers, who, true to type, rallied loyally at the call to form a provisional committee at short notice to run the *Resident* Social on August 5th, because of the inability, through holidays and other causes, of the usual promoters to carry through the event. To the efforts of this emergency committee, Mesdames Dorsling, Kenny, Rendall and Stokes and Mr. Downs, aided by the voluntary services of "Mac" of Watling Week fame, Mr. F. Dovey, Mr. F. Nott and Mr. Mallard, and the staunch support of the other sellers, the success of the evening is due.

These *Resident* Socials are not, as some people may imagine, gratuitous complimentary gestures from the Association to the Sellers, nor are any of the Association funds used for their promotion. The events were started, and primarily remain, as a simple method of distributing the *Resident* to the thirty odd sellers on the day of publication, the first Friday in each month, instead of the more cumbersome and lengthy system of the circulation bloke delivering their copies to each of the sellers' houses.

The cost of them it is attempted to meet by a small charge to visitors (of whom there are a fair and increasingly growing number), and by a raffle or two. If, however, as sometimes happens, there is not an adequate return by these means, for the defrayment of expenses, the deficiency is met from the private pockets of good friends and supporters.

Now these modest events are worthy of the support of all Association members. They are not ambitious or pretentious in character, but homely and friendly gatherings where, nevertheless, good fare is provided. A short whist drive of eight to ten hands with ladies' and gentlemen's top prizes of half a crown each, and two booby prizes; one or two songs or other turns, dancing for the young folk, and a few games for the older people still young in heart if not in the feet. The charge to others than Sellers and their one friend each admitted gratis, is sixpence for Whist Drive, Social and Dance, or threepence for the Social and Dance after 9.15 p.m., payable at the door. Held on the first Friday in each month at the Conservative Hut, Barnfield Road. Now don't forget the next one on the 7th October. Try it once and thereby become a regular.



## To-Day's Great Thought

"THERE'S ALWAYS SOMETHING A MAN  
LOVES BETTER THAN HIS WIFE."

(CLARENCE)

## To our Readers Make Your Choice—and Tell Us

Last month a special meeting of sellers of *The Watling Resident* was held.

*Reason:* To find out what the public required of the *Resident* and methods and means of increasing its sales.

*Suggestions:* That whenever possible articles of the following nature should be included:

1. An Exchange and Mart Column. (*Free for the use of W.A. members only!*)
2. An Itinerary of Rambles in the Surrounding District.
3. More personal references to W.A. members and the doing of Watling residents generally!
4. A humorous column of witty paragraphs.
5. More short, snappy stories.
6. A Serial Story. (This seems to be in great demand by our readers.)

There you are, people! What would you like best?

## Townswomen's Guild

BURNT Oak Townswomen's Guild have held their usual meetings and socials during the last month. Miss Gayeth, social organised for the London Blind Association, visited us and explained a great deal of the work done by the Association for the relief of the Blind, and Mr. Fowler, who accompanied her, played violin solos during the afternoon.

The best egg competition was judged by Mrs. Jones, who awarded the prize to Mrs. Matthews.

August came in red-hot and many members took advantage and promptly flew to the sea for a breath of air, and instead of the usual afternoon social, a whist drive took place, Mr. Moss securing first and Mrs. Clynes second prizes. And now the holidays are over and children returned to school, we are looking for a happy re-union of members and an exchange of holiday experiences when we all meet again on September 8th.

M.S.

## Have You—?

It has been a burning question with lots of residents! What has? Why—"Have you been to the Regent since it has been 'done-up'?" Well, at last, I have been to the Regent—of course, there is only one Regent for Watling Residents, and that is *The Regent Cinema*!

I heard a good one, too, the night I went!

The man asked the lady who Lady Godiva was. She cutely replied: "Oh! Lady Godiva was the lady who rode through Coventry on a bicycle without a tyre (attire)!"

*Query:* Is this anything to do with our friend Cyclux? Or maybe "Oke" knows something about it?

# THE WATLING RESIDENT

*The Official Journal of the Watling Association*

The *Watling Resident* is published on the first Friday in each month.  
All matter for publication should reach the Editor by the 20th of the preceding month.

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60 Milnfield Road

Hon. Editor:  
J. A. VEAL  
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A. F. HAZELDINE  
21 Langham Road

Vol. 5

OCTOBER 1932

No. 6

## Random Jottings

By CENTURION

### A Suggestion—and Why Not!

Why not an Estate Publicity Committee? By this I mean something on the following lines:

Several of our *real* "live" organisations such as The Meads Football Club, Watling Labour Sports Club, The Northern Cycling Club, Watling Horticultural Society—to name a few, *extensively* advertise any concert, social, dance, whist drive or show they are about to promote.

Could not some arrangements be made whereby those members who have display boards "get together" (vide Watling Week!) and help each other out in the matter of displaying posters?

To my mind this idea certainly should be possible!

Remember, it always pays to advertise!

If carried out, this idea would certainly encourage that humane spirit of co-operation—"Each for all, all for each"—and place Watling one step nearer the ideal Community!

### Those "K—9's" Again!

Once again dogs are in the limelight! And, of course, it is trouble! Their yelpings and amazing barking as rest hours approach, although still prevalent in some parts, have abated somewhat. And those people who retire early because their business demands their early rising are glad of it!

The trouble this time is over the dog who snaps at passers-by, no matter how law-abiding they may be! Cyclists, motor-cyclists, motor-cars, bakers and milkmen, pedestrians (and often children), are all prey to this despicable type of animal! Will owners please do their best with their dogs, especially if they are of a slightly savage nature?

### Chalk . . . Chalk . . .

In view of what happened on or about September 9th, I sincerely regret having made any remarks on this matter.

However . . . !

### Money.

Persons with money for the Watling Association, H.S.A., New Tabernacle, Busmen's Friendly Society, or any other organisation using the Community Centre are asked not to put it in an envelope and push it through the letter box at the Centre. This is not at all a sure way of seeing that it reaches the right place.

### Errors . . . and a Competition!

Last month I suggested a little more variation in type would improve the *Resident*.

Last month's issue, I thought, was certainly full of interesting stuff—and its appearance gave one that impression also!

I also suggested a competition!

A prize for the person submitting the largest list of printer's errors!

Fortunately, it wasn't held last month . . .

Nevertheless, Mr. Editor, how about a Competition before Christmas?

Don't say the lack of support of the last one has resulted in the *Resident* Committee dropping competitions *stone cold*!

### Sevenspence a Vote.

Last Election was the Cheapest on Record.

The General Election of last year was the cheapest on record so far as the cost of each vote was concerned.

The total expenses of candidates, according to a White Paper issued on Tuesday, amounted to only £654,105, little more than half the total of the preceding election in 1929.

As the votes polled numbered 21,656,373, every vote cast cost a little over sevenpence, compared with about one shilling two years earlier.

### W.T.D.L. . . . ?

Means Watling Tenants' Defence League.

After a period of apparent summer hibernation, this organisation has "come out of its shell" and is "up and moving" again!

I saw one of the Contribution Cards the other day. It still bears as one of their objects—"25 per cent. off rents."

As we received a reduction of some 3 per cent. last April, am I to presume the non-correction of this figure is due to the use of obsolete cards—or is it an oversight on the part of the organisers—or is "25 per cent. off rents" one of their perpetual agitative resolutions?

### Our Poor Man's Lawyer.

We should like to make it clear to all residents that Mr. Clifford Baron, the solicitor attached to our P.M.L. Centre, only attends Poor Man's Lawyer cases at 35 Abbots Road. His new office at 25 The Promenade, Hendon Central, has been opened in connection with his private practice, and he only arranges consultations there at the express desire of the person seeking advice.

## THE WATLING RESIDENT

### Cyclists: An Invitation.

On Sunday, October 10th, the Northern Cycling Club are holding a ride to which all Estate residents are welcome!

Meeting at the Watling By-pass, end of Broadway, Mill Hill, at 10.30 a.m., they will leave for their country headquarters at "The Red Lion," Marylebone, for lunch and a rest of afternoon. The party will then return to "The Spot," London Colney, for tea.

If you cycle—why not sample this? The companionship of a cycling club is hard to beat—and the Northern "boys" are a fine crowd of chaps.

Mr. Fred Swanson, 17 Horsecroft Road, will be glad to tell you more about this!

### Watling Motor-Cycle Club.

The Watling M.C.C. are holding a dance at the "White Lion," Edgware, on Wednesday, October 19th. There will be an ankle competition to be judged by "GINGER" Lees, the popular Wembley Speedway rider. Tickets 1s. 6d., can be obtained from W. Catlin, or any other member of the Club.

### Ridiculous . . .

A loud report shattered the still night, dogs began to bark, a neighbouring light was switched on; the new baby in the house opposite started to cry . . . what was all this sudden noise? There! another report, and another—and again! Three in succession! I wonder how many children had been suddenly deprived of their slumber; not less than fifty, I imagine—and all because four very rude, inconsiderate selfish lads of approximately sixteen years of age (but with a mental age of three years!)—had lit fireworks at 11 o'clock at night. Ask them the inevitable "Why," and no answer will be forthcoming.

### Watling Garden City!

Here is where we can make a bold step in the right direction.

Lots of children appear to delight in playing on the protecting wires that border our gardens and mark off L.C.C. shrubberies. These wires in some cases show definite signs of suffering (particularly outside the flats).

Don't let us give outsiders—visitors to this Estate of ours, the wrong impression. This anti-Watling complex has *got to go*! The external appearance of our suburb counts a lot.

Remember, the general line of thought is that the outside appearance indicates the internal feeling!

Well—does it?

### In Reply to Clarence!

In connection with the "Poem on Beer" printed last month Clarence asked me what then *is* wrong with Watling!

Clarence, old boy, I might be able to tell you—but then I might be wrong.

Besides, as I don't attend the "all-night" sittings of the Watling Association Council, how can I know?

Nevertheless, you and I will journey to "The Stag" or "The Royal Oak" or some such rendezvous, and find out—one night!

### District Nursing Association.

We have been asked to remind members and other patients that they should send to the Nurses' Home, 1 Gervase Road, before 5.30 p.m., if they require a

visit that evening. All cases notified after 5 p.m. will be visited the next day, unless they are urgent.

### Poor Man's Lawyer Centre: Important Alteration.

Present and future consultants of the Poor Man's Lawyer are reminded that with the week beginning Monday, October 10th, the P.M.L. will sit on **Thursdays**, instead of on **Tuesdays** as at present. The last **Thursday** session will be on **October 15th**.

### Would You Contribute to a Benevolent Fund.

In accordance with the wishes of the Q.C.M., the Council has considered the setting up of a benevolent fund for the purpose of helping in the relief of distress on the Estate. A committee has been set up to go into the matter, and any who would like to help their less fortunate members by contributing to such a fund are asked to communicate with the Secretary at 13 Green Grove, or 35 Abbots Road.

### Our 'Bus Service.

Not *our* 'bus service at last, surely, thought I as I was strolling down Goldbeater's Grove and saw a 'bus pass along Watling Avenue. My hopes rose and I smiled as I thought of a "penn'orth" on the 'bus, instead of a long, wet trudge some winter's night. *I nearly cheered!*

No, it wasn't *our* 'bus service at all—it was a kiddies' outing!

### The Library.

Library hours are, on Mondays, 2.30—5, and 7—10; but the second evening will, in future, be **Thursdays**, 7—10, instead of **Fridays**. Members are welcome to borrow books at other times when the books are available, but the above times are the only ones at which an undertaking is given that they are available.

### Well Done, "Scottie and Co."

The brochure souvenir issued in connection with the Charter celebrations contains some excellent photographs, and one of the best is that of the flower beds at the entrance to our own Watling Park.

Our friend "Scottie" and his assistants have kept these beds a blaze of colour throughout the year, and visitors to the estate (and there have been many organised groups of them this year) have all spent a deal of time admiring the layout of this beautiful spot.

"Scottie and Co."—we raise our hats to you!

### About that Brochure.

Mention of the Charter brochure reminds one that this cost one shilling to bag during the celebrations, and in these hard times we feel that there cannot have been a great many sold at this figure; therefore it is possible that the powers that be have rather a large number left on their hands.

Now this Charter business is something of an historical milestone in our local life and should be taken full advantage of by all those good folk who have so much to say about "civic pride," and as the youngsters are the future citizens of this borough of ours, would it not be a good idea to place the sermons brochures within the reach of every pupil in our schools?

It would surely be one of the best uses to put them to.

## WHAT'S ON THIS MONTH!

## OCTOBER

Friday, 7th.—"The Resident" Social: Barnfield Hut, 7.45 p.m. Admission at Door, 6d.; after 9.15 p.m., 3d.

Watling Horticultural Society: Second Annual Dinner, Brent Bridge Hotel, 8 p.m.

Saturday, 8th.—W.E.A. Saturday School: Wesley Hall, 3 p.m.

Sunday, 9th.—Forum—The Present Policy of the B.B.C.: Mr. J. A. Veal, Community Centre, 8 p.m.

Northern C.C.: Consolation 25-mile Handicap.

Monday, 10th.—W.E.A. Economics Class: Community Centre, 8 p.m.

Tuesday, 11th.—Adult School: Wesley Hall, 8.15 p.m.

French: 91 Deansbrook Road, 8 p.m.

Wednesday, 12th.—Women's Group—Things our Girls and Boys should know. Speaker: Mrs. Crossthwaite; Community Centre, 2.30 p.m.

Edgware and District Chess Club: *Royal Oak*, 8 p.m.

Northern Cycling Club: Club Night, 34 Homefield Road, 8 p.m. Every Wednesday throughout the month. All wheelmen welcome!

Thursday, 13th.—Club for Girls between 14 and 17: Barnfield School, 8 p.m.

Guild of Players, 8 p.m.

Parents' Group—How to Teach Children to Obey: Community Centre, 8 p.m.

Sunday, 16th.—Watling Association Public Concert: Hendon Brotherhood Orchestra, St. Alphage Hall, 8 p.m.

Northern C.C.: Invitation Run, Leave Mill Hill 10.30 sharp. Further particulars from F. J. Swanson, 17 Horsecroft Road.

Monday, 17th.—W.E.A. Economics Class: Community Centre, 8 p.m.

Tuesday, 18th.—Adult School: Wesley Hall, 8.15 p.m.

French: 91 Deansbrook Road, 8 p.m.

Wednesday, 19th.—Women's Group—The Child and God. Speaker: Mrs. Crossthwaite; Community Centre, 2.30 p.m.

Chess Club: *Royal Oak*, 8 p.m.

Musical Appreciation Group: B.B.C. Symphony Concert (Bach and Schubert): 91 Deansbrook Road, 7.30 p.m.

Thursday, 20th.—Club for Girls between 14 and 17: Barnfield School, 8 p.m.

Guild of Players, 8 p.m.

Parents' Group—Do Children Need to be Punished?; Community Centre, 8 p.m.

Watling Horticultural Society: Annual General Meeting: Wesley Hall, 8 p.m.

Friday, 21st.—Watling Association—15-Hand Whist Drive and Social: Barnfield Hut, 8 p.m. Admission 6d.

Sunday, 23rd.—Forum—Tariffs: Community Centre, 8 p.m.

Northern C.C.: Hill Climb.

Monday, 24th.—W.E.A. Economics Class: Community Centre, 8 p.m.

Tuesday, 25th.—Adult School: Wesley Hall, 8.15 p.m.

French: 91 Deansbrook Road, 8 p.m.

Wednesday, 26th.—Women's Group: The Beginnings of Life. Speaker: Mrs. Hadfield; Community Centre, 2.30 p.m.

Chess Club: *Royal Oak*, 8 p.m.

Thursday, 27th.—Club for Girls between 14 and 17: Barnfield School, 8 p.m.

Guild of Players, 8 p.m.

Parents' Group—When Children Tell Lies: Community Centre, 8 p.m.

Sunday, 30th.—Musical Appreciation Group: 91 Deansbrook Road, 8 p.m.

Monday, 31st.—W.E.A. Economics Class: Community Centre, 8 p.m.

## NOVEMBER

Tuesday, 1st.—Adult School: Wesley Hall, 8.15 p.m.

French: 91 Deansbrook Road, 8 p.m.

Wednesday, 2nd.—Women's Group: Community Centre, 2.30 p.m.

Watling Association Public Lecture—Dogs: Mr. Wellesley Pain (with lantern illustrations): Barnfield School, 8 p.m.

Thursday, 3rd.—Club for Girls between 14 and 17: Barnfield School, 8 p.m.

Guild of Players, 8 p.m.

Parents' Group—Why do Children Become Afraid and Nervous?; Community Centre, 8 p.m.

Friday, 4th.—"The Resident" Social: Barnfield Hut, 7.45 p.m. Admission at Door, 6d.; after 9.15 p.m., 3d.

## WATLING ASSOCIATION

## A QUARTERLY

## GENERAL MEETING

## OF MEMBERS

will be held

## AT BARNFIELD SCHOOL

On Wednesday, Nov. 16, at 7.45 p.m.

To consider Amendments to the Constitution proposed by the Council and other business

For detailed Agenda see the November Resident

## Club and Society Notes and News

### Adult School

On Tuesday, August 30th, Mrs. Helen Harris described, as far as is possible in half an hour, her native land, the habits of her countrymen and the historical basis of development of the U.S.A. She emphasised the size of the country, the diversity of races (intermingled though not assimilated), the difficulty of governing effectively, and the relations existing between America and Britain. Mrs. Harris also surveyed the colour problem, the waves of emigration which accompanied the terrific economic expansion of the 19th century, the political system and the present condition of the United States. She spent a busy time answering eager questioners.

Another local figure visited us in Mr. Littler, in place of Mr. Allen, who was unable to attend. Mr. Littler delivered a play reading upon the theme "Truth." He chose a one-act play called "The Theatre of the Soul" (Eveinoff). The reading, which was extremely well done, sought to portray the conflict between the rational and the emotional sides of our natures. Is truth best served or soonest discovered by the logical man or by he who is swayed by passion? It is necessary to add that the play was Russian and consequently violent and introspective.

Shades of Cerberus! We have it on good authority that when the butcher at Mill Hill received the order for the requisite supply of sausages he was shocked, perturbed and otherwise badly flummoxed. Sausages! Pounds and pounds of them!! And in Mill Hill!!! Dogs lukewarm and living are encouraged: when hot but moribund they are frowned upon. But we do not frown. Alas! poor Fido; even the hottest and most moribund of dogs were found acceptable to the hungry party of ramblers who, having walked for three continuous hours, were resuscitated by food and entertainment. After swelling the congregation at the Foundation Stone Ceremony we assembled at Edgware Station, rode to the Three Hammers, passed it, alighted and walked from drizzle into sunshine, and so over the fields, by Totteridge and Barnet, through the gloaming back to rain and shelter.

Here esconced we proceeded to satisfy our hungry cravings, took part in a soiree and so back home and to rest. We are all very much indebted to Mr. and Mrs. Thomas for the excellent hospitality provided by them and enjoyed by all.

A further topical variant was provided by the visit of Mr. Hooker with a survey of "The Ottawa Conference." It was an admittedly biased view, but one which prompted several pertinent questions. In the main, Mr. Hooker examined the motives which urged the statesmen concerned to arrive at the decisions they are alleged to have taken, the secrecy of the affair, and the attitude of the Dominion representatives. The speaker made it clear that he regarded the conference as a regrettable business, unlikely to improve the lot of the common folk and tending towards rivalry and disruption.

G.L.J.

### Watling Association Tennis Club

SEPTEMBER 30th brings us to the close of a very happy and energetic Summer Season of Tennis—such indeed is our enthusiasm that we are continuing to play during the coming winter, as and when the weather permits.

We are now looking forward to an equally successful season of social activities, and while our Friday evening "Affairs" are primarily held to keep the members in touch with each other until next summer—we are not *all* winter players!—friends are made very welcome and further particulars, if desired, can be obtained from the Social Secretary at 15 Cressingham Road.

We would like to take this opportunity of wishing the various Clubs and Groups on the Estate an interesting and jolly winter. LAL.

### Workers' Educational Association

In our last month's issue we stated that the Dramatic Literature and Psychology classes recently formed were promoted by the W.E.A.

We understand, however, that the Dramatic Literature Class was sponsored by the local Co-operative Political Council, and the Psychology Class by the Burnt Oak Co-operative Women's Guild.

These classes are run in conjunction with the Workers' Educational Association, and are open to non-members of the L.C.S.

The fees of non-members, viz., 4s. for the 24 lessons, are not refunded, however, as in the case of members fulfilling a 75 per cent. attendance.

The Economics Class, which started at the Community Centre, 35 Abbots Road, on Monday, October 3rd, is under the auspices of the local W.E.A. Branch.

### Townswomen's Guild

THE Townswomen's Guild have held their usual afternoon meetings and social during the month and these have been well attended. On September 8th we held the Handicraft Exhibition of members' work, many entries being made, and the work was judged by members' ballot, and prizes were awarded to Mrs. Pyman (knitting), Mrs. Goodhew (crochet), Mrs. Corfe (fancy) and Mrs. Mason (cakemaking).

On September 15th the Guild Concert Party received a very warm welcome by the Morden Townswomen's Guild, where they went to entertain, many members accompanying them in support.

On September 20th we held our first evening Social of the season and many members and friends met and spent a very jolly evening. The singers were warmly encored and the balloon game caused great fun. We are now settling down to our winter programme and we hope to meet old and new friends at our next meeting on October 6.

M.S.

## Northern Cycling Club Roadside Reflections

No one can deny that the rapid progress of the N.C.C. on this Estate has been anything else than remarkable!

Formed early this year as a result of a meeting between "Jack" Humphreys (a member of the old Northern C.C.) and "Fred" Dovey ("Cyclux" of the Resident), it now has a membership of nearly forty.

With 34 Homefield as its Headquarters, and Wednesday at 8 p.m. onwards as its Club Night, and bills and posters about it everywhere, the Club has *always* been "up-and-doing."

The Publicity Department, led by Fred Dovey, Captain of the Club, and ably assisted by George Warder, "Curly" Langton, Bert Renvoize, Fred Swanson and Co. (not forgetting Mac.), are reaping the benefits of their labours! New members still come and soon 34 Homefield Road will be too small for us to meet and we are looking anxiously towards the New Community Centre.

A most successful racing season has just ended. Bill Effer is undoubtedly a rider with a future, and Harry Orme will do well at short distance events. The Gov'nor and Sid Chamberlain are making a habit of enjoying themselves at "the turn"! Bert Renvoize is training already for next season and the brothers Fred and Albert Swanson—well, we are expecting great things from them on singles—but how about a tandem?

Any old how, the 25, 30 and 50 mile records are now held by new Northern members already! Here they are:—

25 miles:—W. J. Effer, 0hr. 0mins. 0secs.

30 miles:—F. J. Swanson, 0hr. 0mins. 0secs.

50 miles:—W. J. Effer, 0hrs. 0mins. 0secs.

—and, of course, next year *all the rest* are going to be severely modernised!

But racing doesn't take up all our time—oh! no! Club runs are probably the most popular feature of our extensive programme. These are undertaken at a very easy pace, capable of any cyclist and the atmosphere is always of a very cheery carefree nature! So, non-racing cyclists, you can join us and enjoy helping others to—it's a great game!

Club runs last month were well attended. Nineteen members spent one week-end at Canvey—complete with the Guy and his uke! The "Red Lion" at Markyate has seen us once again and so has Sonning-on-Thames. How about the five men in a boat? Poor old Jack!

Welcome to Phil. Sumner and Alf Patrick—henceforth "Pat"—we're *all* jolly glad to meet you and hope that you will enjoy the winter months with us! We've got a hefty programme in view!

Well, chaps, I've got the "sags" and now that the racing season is over I can—or at least hope to be in bed by ten o'clock regularly! (And you too, Fred!) HERE'S A DATE FOR YOU (Well in advance!) OUR CLUB DINNER—Railway Hotel, Edgware—

Saturday, January 14th, 1933.

OKE.

## Edgware and District Chess Club

We are now entered for the Middlesex County Trophy competition. This, together with the inter-club matches and the Club Championship Tournament and a Handicap Tournament that our new Match Captain has in mind, will mean a full match programme. So it is not expected that the Club will suffer with ennui *this* season.

Mr. Wood is also an entrant for the County Individual Championship. Here's hoping for his success!

Our Whist Drive, Social and Dance on the 16th last was a complete success, thanks to the excellent voluntary services of artistes, Jack and Mac, and several ladies of the "Resident Sales Department." The support afforded by some members of the Club, however, left much to be desired. Apart from the Committee and a loyal minority of other members, and those that could not attend, or help in its promotion through business reasons, there remains those who are apparently apathetically indifferent to the Club's progress or otherwise. Is it that they are oblivious to the fact that its welfare is for their benefit, and in their interests? It seems to me, though I hope I am wrong, that there are still lingering remnants of that old complaint we suffered from last season, chronic pessimism, or "can't-it-is." Surely our history during the past few months is sufficient indication that there are those in the Club who "can," and "have done." Let's get rid of the inferiority complex, the Club has no use for it. Were it not equally as obnoxious a malady I should say get the superiority complex, it would be the more justifiable. Perhaps therein lies the reason. Things are going so well that there is no need for the active participation of all. Let's dispense with that idea, too. The aim of the Committee is not "kudos," but the fostering of the team spirit, and solid establishment of the Club. Conditions are very much in our favour, and we possess the material for a season of progress, consolidation, and successful distinction. Even the large number of unemployed members in our ranks last season, so depressing a factor, has improved to the figure of two, and hope is not absent that both my comrade in misfortune and I, will soon "find it." There is no easily discernible reason why we should not take as our keynote, that of jubilant optimism. Charlie Thomas has accepted presidency, and we are "set fair" for the chess season of 1932-33. Can we not be unanimous in our desire and decision to fulfil completely its happy augury?

A list of matches will be circulated to all members as soon as possible.

ACK PIP.

## Co-operative Women's Guild

ALTHOUGH nothing has been said of late of the Burnt Oak and Watling Women's Guild, I should like to say here, we are still going strong. We should like to welcome new members, we meet every Tuesday at 2.30, so come along and see what our meetings are like. We have a list of very good speakers for the near future. I should like to mention that sick appliances may be had on presentation of your pass book and a small fee, from the secretary: Mrs. Woods, 63 Fortescue Road.

## Old Comrades' Association

We are pleased to record that there was a gratifying increase in the members who attended the last whist drive on September 13th and we would remind all those interested that the next one takes place on October 25th. In response to the wishes expressed by many members we are arranging for whist drives in the new year to be on evenings other than club nights.

The Aylesbury outing took place on September 15th, and the small party who supported this event were rewarded by the enjoyment of a happy day which even the dismal weather could not mar. We left Burnt Oak at eleven and by various byways our coach eventually reached High Wycombe at about one o'clock. We split up into small parties and partook of various forms of cold lunch, accompanied by cooling draughts of A.B.C. ale. We left the chair-makers' town at two and made our way to "Chequers" and although we waited outside the lodge gates for some minutes, no invitation to enter was extended to us. However, "Jaunty Jilks" outlined an excellent plan for sending the coach on to Wendover while we walked over the Chilterns to view the surrounding country, but unfortunately when we arrived at the stepping-off point the rain commenced. Our guide and counsellor was not dismayed, for in a short time he transported us to the public-house which saw his first surrender to the flowing bowl: the "Crown" at Little Kimble. It proved to be no ordinary beerhouse, for we were soon made comfortable. Tea was spread for 23, necessitating two sittings. During the first sitting a keen dart match was contested and during the second the rain abated and allowed us to kick a football about. Sticking to schedule, we went on to Aylesbury, but the rain by this time was falling heavily and we had no better plan than to return to the "Crown," where we were again warmly welcomed, and stayed until seven. We resumed our journey and reached the "Cow Roast," near Tring, at 8.15, and after 30 minutes' halt started out once again to the accompaniment of much singing and banter between the older members of the rival services (White and Gilks, Oldbury and Casey, etc.), and finally arrived at Burnt Oak at 9.30 p.m.

The next quarterly general meeting is imminent, and we believe that one or two points of more than ordinary interest to all members will be brought up for discussion. This meeting will be held in the large upper room in the "Royal Oak" and we hope that there will be a good attendance.

The first social is billed for October 13th and we feel certain that all our regular patrons and many new ones will come along to St. Alphage Hall and gives us an encouraging send-off for the new season's activities. Between this social and the Special Armistice Social, of which we shall tell you more next month, we propose

holding a special benefit social, from whose proceeds we hope to hand over a substantial sum of money to assist our old friend, Ben Dawson, who is expecting a "rough break." Particulars of the social will shortly be announced and tickets at 1s. will be on sale.

The question of subscriptions is always cropping up, and we may say quite frankly that the collection of subscriptions is the most irksome task of the committee. We therefore urge members to assist their committee-men by paying their subscriptions as soon as they become due. Half of the amount is placed to the credit of the Benevolent Fund and we fear that this small fund is about to be severely taxed during the coming winter. So if you are in arrears, please square up.

DOX ACK.

## Watling Horticultural Society

*The London Exhibition.*

The members who so kindly contributed flowers, etc., will be pleased to hear that the Society secured equal fourth place at this, their second attempt for the London championship. When one remembers that last year we were unplaced in the honours list, one will agree that even here that progress of the Society has been maintained. Those in charge of the arrangements thank the others who, by gifts and assistance, made this possible.

*Annual General Meeting.*

This will be held on Thursday, October 20th. Will all members note the date and reserve same; also those who are willing to serve the Society and are willing or desirous of serving on the Committee please see that their names are forwarded to the secretary at an early date, this assistance will be greatly appreciated. Notices to members will be circulated in accordance with the Society's Rules in the very near future.

*Children's Bulb Competition.*

Now is the time to enter your kiddies in this happy little event; you do this at the Hut, and are strongly advised not to delay as it may be necessary to close at a much earlier date than last year.

*Your Bulbs.*

Your season's requirements have been provided for at the Hut, which you should visit to obtain same, and in this way secure another of those numerous ADVANTAGES OF MEMBERSHIP. COREOPSIS.

## Meads Athletic Football Club

MEADS opened their League programme on Saturday, September 17th, with a 3-1 win over Rosedale United F.C. A fast, clean game very evenly contested, but with the Meads showing a little more confidence than their opponents. Basing played his usual good game in goal and could not be blamed for the goal scored against him, which was from a penalty for hands. Scorers for Meads were J. Murphy (2) and B. Righi. Programme for October:

Neasden and District Amateur Football League  
 H Oct. 1—Wells House (League Game).  
 A " 8—Dairy Supply (League Game).  
 H " 15—Watling Labour (Friendly).  
 H " 22—Willesden Poly B (1st Rd. Neasden Cup).  
 A " 29—Addison (League Game).

R. PAINBOW.





My dear Ladies,

How many of you were present at the laying of the foundation stone of the new Watling Community Centre? For those who did not attend I should like to repeat a part of Mrs. Lee's speech, in which she urged us to go on, not look behind; to reap success we must go forward. . . . Well spoken, Mrs. Lee!

I have, unfortunately, not been able to receive the "proudest moment" letters up to the time of going to press, but I think everything will be in order next month. So if you haven't written YOUR letter get full particulars from last month's *Resident* and fire away!

Here's hoping that all the dear young people of Watling are preparing for the forthcoming dancing season! If you became very sunburnt during your holidays (and this does look out of place when wearing an evening dress) I think the best remedy is a bleach for the skin. Of course, you yourself know whether or not your skin is too sensitive for this, but it is fairly safe for everybody to use. Peroxide diluted with two or three times its own volume of water should be applied with cotton wool before going to bed—allowing

the liquid to dry in. Did you know that to drink a glassful of hot water before breakfast is very slimming? And don't forget those exercises!

So much for our beauties—

Children are still continually being killed daily because they *will NOT* look before crossing the roads. Parents! you must firmly establish this vital fact; the schools do their share and it is up to you to drive the point home.

I hear from a reliable source that the children are having a grand tea party on September 26th in honour of the Hendon Charter Celebrations. Let's hope they have a good time and—plenty to eat!

A short while ago I discovered a very interesting article about the length of living of the two sexes. For some unknown reason there are more baby boys than girls born into the world, but fewer old men than women. Science says that a man does not let himself get ill; women are willing to be ill. The man (poor darling!) has to struggle out to work when he should be at home in bed—if he does stop at home, he invariably gets up before he has completely recovered, hence often a fatal relapse. I wonder if you know that in parts of Papua a widow wears her dead husband's skull hung around her neck—sometimes the monotony of skulls is broken by wearing a carefully dried hand or foot of the beloved one!

Moral: It's much healthier to live among Europeans! So don't go to Papua to live!

Just laugh these off!—

Where is Atoms? Why, the place where things are blown to!

A man went into a shop and asked to be shown some pillow cases. When asked what size, he replied, "I don't know, but I wear a size seven hat."

Now punctuate these sentences:—

Time flies you cannot they fly too fast

That that is is that that is not is not that that is not that so

It was and I said not but

Can you do them?

Cheerio till next month!

Your sincere friend,

BUDDY BEE.

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**STOP PRESS NEWS**

SCIENCE NOTES

## Coal and Coalite

THE approach of winter brings back again the problem of the efficient warming of our houses. One advantage, or disadvantage, of this climate, is that we can usually rely on inclement weather for eight months of the year. The sun is fickle, but not the wind or the frost or the rain. It is not the cold so much as the mild, damp and foggy weather which makes demands on our resources.

The question of fuel immediately arises. The majority of residents use the living-room with its inter-oven or similar contrivance. A few employ the small parlour with its tiny grate. In any case, coal will invariably be used, unless semi-coal or coalite is consumed instead. The merits of the latter are worthy of serious consideration. This fuel is smokeless, almost dustless and of good calorific value; it is almost flameless and sootless. On the other hand it is rather more expensive, bulky and possibly less cheerful. Less linker is formed. Both fuels, of course, are barbarous; coalite is merely a little less uncivilised. But we residents of Watling have little choice. Do the superior properties of coalite warrant its initially higher price? It is probable that on a price basis there is little to choose between the two. The cheaper fuel is less efficient, less bulky and possibly more cheerful. The other is cleaner and more pleasant to use. Sink your prejudice, try both, and select that which appeals to you on its merits.

If you employ coal you will discover that the problem of coal dust disposal is highly intractable. "Coal-dust" is the popular term for what are in fact fines and smalls. Recipes or hints which urge you to mix them with tea leaves, saltpetre, salt, or any other nonsense, are quite useless. Fines are very difficult to consume in an open, or even a closed grate. The following plan is much the more economical way of dealing with them. Burn fines in the copper instead of small coal. First pass the coal through a sieve, or riddle, with, say, 1/16 in. mesh. Retain the stuff left on the sieve and burn it in the usual way. The very small stuff going through can be effectively utilised if pre-carbonising is employed. Thus, when the copper is well alight, gently deposit a heap of coal dust just inside the door. Leave for a few minutes, and when it shows signs of gassing and coking (or cohering) rake it forward on to the live coals. Replace by fresh dust and continue. This method allows the coal to gasify and cohere, when it can be raked on to the bars without clogging or falling through.

Alternatively (and especially if you are blessed or cursed with a gas copper), it is possible, by pulling forward slightly the sliding plate in the interoven grate to use it as a forehearth upon which pre-carbonising can be effected. The fines are heaped upon the plate and, when ready, gently raked on to the fire.

It may be added that extra firebrick cheeks, and a chambered coal-saver, will effect substantial additional economies.

G. L. J.

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## Rent Reductions

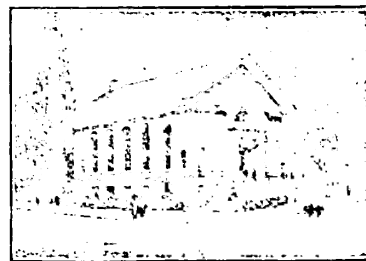
The United Municipal Tenants' Council is preparing the case for Rent Reductions once more in order to make a further appeal to the London County Council on behalf of all its tenants. For this purpose it wishes to secure as much information as possible from its affiliated organisations, one of which is the Watling Association. Some of the figures required can easily be secured, but others are more difficult to get at. If any Watling resident can help by sending an information on the following points, or any of them, to the Secretary of the Watling Association, at 13 Gunter Grove or 35 Abbots Road, it will be much appreciated, and the sooner the better.

Can you give any particulars of—

- (1) Tenants compelled to leave the Estate through inability to pay the rent.
- (2) Children over 14 years of age remaining at school through inability to obtain employment.
- (3) Special cases of hardship.
- (4) Children over 14 unemployed.
- (5) Specific cases of a high proportion of income swallowed up by rent.

2 2 2

## Woodcroft Hall, Burnt Oak



*You are cordially invited to hear the following Speakers on Sunday Evenings at 6.30:—*

- Sunday, Oct. 2—Mr. P. O. RUOFF*  
*Sunday, Oct. 9—Mr. REUBEN SCAMMELL*  
*Sunday, Oct. 16—Mr. REUBEN SCAMMELL*  
*Sunday, Oct. 23—Mr. W. E. VINE*  
*Sunday, Oct. 30—Mr. E. S. CURZON*  
*Sunday, Nov. 6—Mr. J. FENWICK ADAMS*

# THIS UNEMPLOYMENT

By E. SEWELL HARRIS

THE world is full of idle machinery and idle men, and yet masses of people suffer hunger and cold and misery: a ridiculous state of affairs. Some people say this is because of over-production, but that seems absurd; we have not too many things, the trouble is we are not consuming enough. Why? Because the machinery of exchange is working badly. We cannot, at a moment, put this failure right, but is there anything we can do for those who are unemployed and who therefore find their standard of living terribly lowered? *Is the community powerless in the face of economic forces, or is there something which voluntary organisation can do to help?*

The following notes are expressions of my personal opinions and not to be taken as the views of the Watling Association, but if anyone agrees with me that there are possibilities in these suggestions and would like to discuss them further, will they please come and see me?

We want to find a way by which men who are out of work can improve their standard of living. It is hopeless to attempt this by collecting money to employ them, unless the money comes from those who would otherwise have saved it. If people in Watling give you money to employ the unemployed they are giving you money which they would otherwise have spent in other ways and you are only employing one man at the cost of throwing another out of work, and the situation as a whole is no better. *No, we must find a way of helping the unemployed which involves taking as little money as possible from other people.* We also want to find a way which will not interfere with the meagre income they receive from the Employment Exchange. We want to provide an addition to this income while a man is out of work, not a substitute for it which only results in throwing another man on to the Exchange.

We can't eat money, or wear money, though you can, of course, burn money. We eat and wear food and clothes, that is obvious. If we can help men to get food and clothes without using money, we are helping them nearly as much as if we gave them money. Can we do this? I think so.

We all want food. For the last two or three years, in various parts of England, the Society of Friends has helped unemployed men to cultivate the land. Small gifts of money, increased by small contributions from the men themselves, have enabled many, who could not, by themselves, afford to cultivate an allotment, to grow their own food. Every 7s. contributed by the Society resulted in the production of rather more than £5 worth of food, which went direct to the consumer without any use of the money system of exchange. This food was not instead of things which the unemployed man bought with his unemployment payment (except in so far as he made a small contribution towards the cost of seed, etc.), but in addition to them, thus improving his standard of living, and the health of himself and his family. It is important to notice that the Ministry of Labour did not object to these unemployed allotment holders working on their gardens during the day—they were still available for employment if required. Would any Watling unem-

ployed like this kind of help?

The same sort of idea is applicable to other kinds of work. Any productive occupation which can be carried on without big machinery or complicated organisation can be helped forward in the same sort of way, and the necessary raw materials—leather for boot-making or mending, cloth for clothes, wood for furniture or toys—can be secured at wholesale rates through an already existing central organisation.

If a group of unemployed men includes a tailor, a cobbler, a carpenter and a gardener, each producing a little for his own consumption, the next stage is obvious. Each will soon begin to work for the others and they will exchange each others' products, and the more variety of handicrafts which can be introduced the greater benefit men will receive. In time it might be possible to secure some machinery and to enlarge the scope of the group. The beginnings, however, will probably need to be small. Premises and simple equipment for a number of men in a few trades would make a start: each would do his own work, and soon they would exchange their products, without the intervention of money.

Provision would have to be made for the purchase of the raw materials, and details of exchange would have to be worked out; but this could easily be done if men set themselves to it, and I think the provision of premises and equipment could be arranged.

The same principle of exchange outside the world's money system can be applied between one group and another, and already the organisation for this is growing up. There is a group of unemployed fishermen in the North who have been given a boat. They might go and catch fish for you if you would make them jerseys in exchange. The important principle is that those joining in the scheme should make things for their own use, or for the use of others in the scheme; things which can reach the consumer directly without withdrawing money from the general system. *Only so can we immediately break through the vicious circle of goods being produced without there being the necessary purchasing power in the hands of consumers.*

Avoiding money payment for work is also important in order to satisfy the Employment Exchanges. In a number of places they have approved of similar schemes, and the Ministry of Labour has agreed to co-operate with a training scheme based on the same ideas, provided the men are always available for employment. The danger of objections from the Exchange are therefore very slight, and it should be possible to make sure there are none before such work is actually started.

These suggestions, only very briefly set out here, need further explanation and expansion, and are a challenge to thought and action. If there are men who are tired of waiting for the end of depression or for revolution, who want to help themselves and their fellows, who are willing to try a scheme a little out of the trodden path, the necessary outside help for initial equipment and in time the necessary help for exchange with other groups, could probably be found. This winter promises to be worse than last: what shall we do about it?

# The Foundation Stone

## A HISTORIC EVENT

SATURDAY, the 10th of September, 1932, was a red-letter day in the history of the Watling Estate: on that day at 3.30 p.m., the Foundation Stone of the Watling Community Centre was duly laid, very properly, by a popular Watling resident—Mrs. G. F. Lee.

It was not a pompous affair. There were no flags, no bunting graced the scene; there were no supernumeraries and no high dignitaries; no chains of office, no cocked hats; no cheering crowds, no unctuous solemnity. Instead, a hundred or so faithful adherents gathered beneath sullen September skies, which fitfully wept a warm drizzle. We, the onlookers, were expectantly grouped round the block of stone, slung from its temporary tripod, and standing in casual twos and threes about the bare beginnings of the structure, which, ere long, will mark the fulfilment of an oft-dashed hope, a long cherished desire—now at last within visible distance of consummation. If it was unimpressive, so much the better. The stone laying was less a ceremony than a symbol—a symbol of loyalty, perseverance and endeavour.

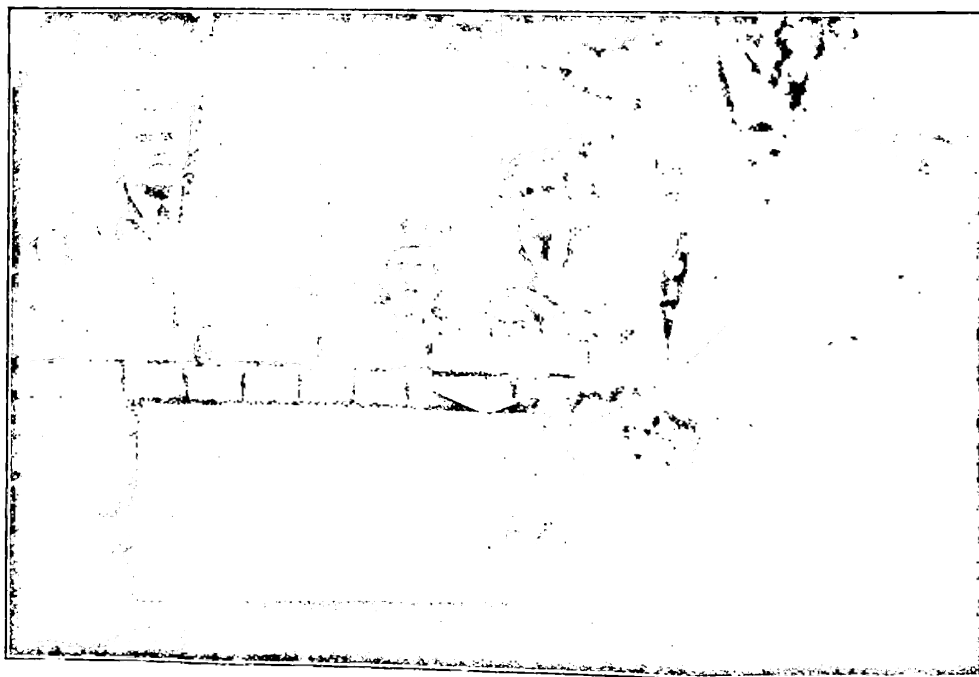
The President, Mr. A. I. Jones, conducted the proceedings, and in a few, well chosen remarks, emphasised the importance of the occasion, the step it marks in the progress of the Association and the sup-

port received from organisations and people resident on or about the Estate, both from those present and from others, unable to attend, many of whom had sent messages of congratulation and goodwill.

The Chairman of the Council, Mr. Rowley, rose to reinforce this preamble with an historical resumé of the Association; its aims, its inspiration, and its hopes for the future. He recalled how the Association, in the first flush of youth, made paramount among its objects the provision of a Community Hall for the use of all the residents on the Estate, regardless of class or creed. He examined the efforts which had been made to further this intention, and remarked that it showed a corporate desire to attain the end in view. The Chairman then produced a copy of the first issue of *The Watling Resident* in a sealed can, and also a replica of the first Watling Week Programme. These relics were deposited in a hollow space in the wall on which the foundation stone now reposes. Mr. Rowley then reminded the audience that the ceremony they were witnessing was but the beginning of a fresh epoch in the short life of the Association, and indeed of the Estate. He thereupon introduced, amid the acclamations of the crowd, the figure upon whom eyes were now turned.

Mrs. Lee, who was probably selected for this

(Continued on page 11)



honour because even the most violent suspicion of self-aggrandisement could hardly centre itself upon her, made a typically forthright speech. The affair, she explained, was not of her choosing; on the contrary she had been invited to perform the ceremony, and felt it would be churlish to refuse. Dazzled by the limelight, she preferred the backstage, where there was always some necessary task to be done. However, as one who had been with the Association through all its vicissitudes, she felt proud to be called upon to take part in this event. Whereupon Mr. Limpus, the builder, handed her an inscribed trowel and a mallet, and with these implements she assisted in the work of setting the stone. The pendant masonry was lowered, gently eased and jockeyed into position; finally Mrs. Lee, amid the plaudits of the onlookers, declared the stone well and truly laid.

Mrs. Lee was then presented with a bouquet of flowers on behalf of the *Watling Resident Sellers*.

Next, Dr. Bee, from Downham Estate, offered greetings and congratulations on behalf of Downham Residents. He pointed out that although the Tenants' League at Downham is the senior body in years, the aims of both organisations were similar if not identical. Whilst he was very pleased at the rapid progress of the Watling Association and its happy achievement, he hoped that Downham Estate would soon be able to invite delegates to a like event.

Finally, Major Carter briefly and tersely summed up the position vis-à-vis the New Estates Community Committee and the interests represented by it. It was, he said, the great effort made by the people of Watling on their own behalf that had persuaded the Pilgrim Trust to select this estate as the one within which an important communal experiment was to be carried out. The residents of Watling had, by initiative, enthusiasm and persistence, earned the financial

support which now enabled them to bring to fruition the solid, grinding work of the past five years. Upon the residents themselves devolved the responsibility of implementing the trust reposed in them by the donors, and those workers whose efforts had made the building possible.

It was then announced that bricks at 5s. each could be laid around the stone. This price was subsequently reduced to meet the means of the bystanders. The following individuals and organisations (through their representatives) helped to found the building in this way:

Adult School, Black Cat Circle, Co-op. Women's Guild (Burnt Oak), Co-op. Women's Guild (Mill Hill), Edgware and District Chess Club, Hendon Advisory Committee, Mohican Scouts, Radley's Rummy Club, Rhythmic Dance Band, Toe H, Watling Guild of Players, Watling Labour Sports Club, *Watling Resident Sellers*, Watling Tennis Club.

Mrs. Ames, Dr. Bee (Downham Association), Mr. Bishop, Mr. Blacker, Mr. Burns, Mrs. Carter, Major Carter, Mrs. Catt, Mr. Davis, Mrs. Downs, Mr. E. J. Grant, Sewell Harris, Mr. Hewins, Miss E. M. Herbert Jame, Mr. A. I. Jones (president), Mr. G. L. Jones, Mr. Laud, Dr. M. Little, Mr. Mackay (first president W.A.), Mrs. Mackay, Mr. McLean, Mr. Pearson, Mr. J. Radley, Mrs. Elwood, Mr. Roblou, Miss Rogers (youngest seller), Mr. Ross, Mr. Rowley (chairman of Council, W.A.), Mrs. Walker, Capt. Williams, Mr. Welch.

The above list does not pretend to be exhaustive. A collection at the gates was also taken, amounting to 15s. 1d. The total, including brick-laying and donations, amounted to £6 4s. 1d.

By this time the rain had ceased and the crowd gradually melted away.

G. L. J.

## Strange Malady

IT is one of the oddities of life, the rapidity with which we pass from the love of adventure and violent emotionalism to complacent inertia.

In days of financial stringency and difficult living, much of the keenness that was formerly shown for the lighter things of life is no longer forthcoming.

The sight of a funeral hearse does not move me; I cannot weep at the sight of a wounded bird; the thrill of going of a journey is no longer mine—rather do I wish one could arrive without travel. Dancing, unless it be the Charleston or "Pep-Step," bores me beyond tears.

Here, perhaps, I have now hit upon the crux of the business.

I should enjoy the dance if there was in it an element of *vigour*; the axiom therefore becomes: The harder the exploit the greater the pleasure. Does this explain why I prefer the provoking play or why I think a book is worth-while if it is strong in its expression? Is this then the key to my preference for Eugene O'Neill and my dislike of Barrie?

There is but one film this year in which I have been

able to forget that I was viewing puppets being ordered in their actions on a "set"—only one film that made me forget the screen, that silver sheet upon which so much wonder can flicker! How strange that it was a film from a story by Sinclair Lewis—anything but a milk-and-water writer.

The only way I can explain this malady of mine, if that it be, is that I have become too critical, refusing to take things for granted—wondering, questioning, searching and finally discarding.

We—my fellow cynics and I—see the moon, the sun and other wonders of the universe; stretch out our hands, but cannot reach them. They are as far beyond our grasp as is our only salvation—a fairyland—an island of dreams set apart from worldliness, shorn of the blasé and callous. We must get nearer to the simple things of life. We must become as children once more. Unless we walk hand in hand with Life's brothers, sympathy and simplicity, there is no hope for us.

Already, I see a light, or is it the dawn breaking over the country of stucco barracks? WAN.

## LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Letters intended for publication in "The Resident" must bear the name and address of the sender as a pledge of good faith. Will the writer of the letter signed "Nobody" please communicate this information?

The Editor does not hold himself responsible for the opinions of his correspondents.

24 Oldberry Road.  
September 9th, 1932.

### WHERE ARE THE WORKERS?

Sir,—Your remarks under the headline "Propaganda and the Resident" are very interesting, and—so far as they define the ideals of the Watling Association—to the point. But when you state that the organisations whose names appear on the outside cover of the *Resident* have felt in greater or lesser degree the appeal of the Watling Association, I am inclined to disagree.

In my opinion, and the opinion of many others, most of these organisations are only interested in the W.A. in so far as they think something is to be got out of it. In support of my statement I would point out the fact that on the front cover appear the names of some forty-eight individuals and twenty-six local organisations, apart from those organisations which have come in from outside to assist us. Surely this justifies the assumption that financial and other assistance should be fairly plentiful, but is it?

How many of the forty-eight individuals, Mr. Editor, are taking even a small part in the work of the W.A., apart from attending Council meetings?

How many of the organisations have made a donation to the funds of the W.A.?

At the moment the Centre at 35 Abbots Road is more often than not in a filthy condition, the garden a disgrace, and the stewarding of the Centre totally inadequate. How often is it possible to find an officer or other person capable of giving any information as to the Association's activities at the Centre?

My object in writing this letter is to see if anyone on the Estate has got a clear idea as to how the Association can secure the objects in view and whether they will give us the benefit of their knowledge.

I would suggest that the W.A. should be built up on the basis of a paying membership and confine its activities to education and the provision of facilities to the residents in those directions, not at the moment adequately provided for by other organisations. It must build up an organisation of workers whose first interest is the W.A. and not be content to sap the brains of existing organisations. Affiliations have in the main proved a failure and co-operation on questions of mutual interest should take its place.

At present the paying members have the privilege of appointing seven members plus the officers, who can be outvoted on the Council (which defines policy) by representatives who are not putting a penny piece, or

as much of energy, into carrying out the work of the Council.

Sooner or later the paying member must be the controlling power; may it be sooner.

In the meantime, may I point out that the time has gone by when residents on the Estate should be asked to say how good, or how bad, this or that organisation is. Surely it is not too much to ask that each resident should give just a little time for the benefit of others. Sooner or later the time comes when all of us need assistance from others and it is easier to ask with the knowledge that in the past we have helped others.

Stewards for the Centre, canvassers for the Association, sellers for the *Resident*, are all badly needed, and a host of jobs is available for all willing to do a little.

There are many organisations in the district, all doing useful work in their own sphere, be it charity, mutual assistance, sport, politics, or community interests, and the tale is the same everywhere. The work is loaded on to the shoulders of a few until they are overloaded.

How long, you who read this, will you be content to take advantage of the efforts of these few and do nothing yourself? Get into a job and find out the pleasure that can be derived from helping others. If you detest charity do a bit for others so that when your turn comes to receive assistance you can satisfy yourself that you are not getting something for nothing, but are being repaid a little of what you have lent others.

Yours, etc.,

E. G. Bishop.

\* \* \* \*

Watling.  
Sept., 1932

### Those Resident Rhymes

Sir,—Why do they persist in writing poetry to the *Resident*? Seeing so much of it lately, I thought I must have a go. The trouble was—I commenced jotting down words which I thought likely to rhyme, and here is the mess I have got into:

Scene laid . . . .	Green glade
Maid fair . . . .	Strayed there
Man too . . . .	'Gan woo
Holds hand . . . .	Love's grand
First kiss . . . .	What bliss
Prop's ring . . . .	Nice thing
Asks Dad . . . .	Yes, Lad!
Finds flat . . . .	That's that
Everyman . . . .	Plain van
Banns read . . . .	Plans wed
Nice young . . . .	Rice flung
Honeymoon . . . .	O'er soon
Year's out . . . .	Fears doubt
Strifes jar . . . .	Wife's Ma
He waits . . . .	She states
News glad . . . .	You's Dad
Joy! Whirl! . . . .	Boy? Girl?
Nurse grins . . . .	Worse—TWINS

Yours, etc.,

Nossy.

Watling Estate,  
September 3rd, 1932.

"NON-PARTY-POLITICAL."

Sir,—I noticed that the September cover of the *Resident* bore the words "NON-PARTY-POLITICAL" instead of the usual "NON-POLITICAL."

As I had written to you inquiring if this was O.K. in the August issue I immediately searched inside for explanation of this sudden and important change. My search was in vain.

No reply from even the four delegates to the New Estates Conference! Why?

However, I was exceptionally pleased to read the letter by SARCAZO — his last paragraph was certainly interesting.

Mr. Editor, can you help us out?

Yours, etc., A. READER.

[Yes. The phrase "non-party-political" (which, we willingly admit, is hardly a joy for ever) is the phrase used in the W.A.'s amended constitution. Accordingly, we have adopted it for use on the cover of the "Resident."—ED., W.R.]

\* \* \* \* \*

Edgware.

September 4th, 1932.

DON ACK AND THE W.A.

Sir,—DON ACK wrote a letter regarding the W.A. and the O.C.A. in the April *Resident*, the final paragraph of which was most misleading.

In the May issue two replies appeared *not* from Mr. Sewell Harris, the organising secretary of the W.A., but *strangely enough* from J. Carson, a prominent member of the local Communist Party, and H. B. Littler, a resident on this Estate, and one who works exceptionally hard for the people here, particularly the kiddies!

I—who call myself INTERESTED—submitted a letter which appeared in the June *Resident* asking DON ACK to clarify the final and doubtful paragraph!

July issue: NO REPLY!

August issue: I asked for DON ACK to please clear the air for *all of us* and at the same time satisfy myself!

September issue: NO REPLY!

If DON ACK has now returned from his holiday in the hopfields I should be glad of a reply if he still reads *The Watling Resident*!

I am still Yours, etc.,

INTERESTED.

\* \* \* \* \*

Deansbrook Road,  
September 14th, 1932.

THE SILKSTREAM!

Sir,—Whose job is it to keep it clean?

Is it H.U.D.C. or L.C.C. or M.C.C., or are the Watling Horticultural Society responsible?

Filth is becoming *far too* prevalent on this Estate and some of us want to *stop it—and as soon as possible*!

Mr. Ekkel did not reply last month unfortunately—and so you see we are delayed in action.

Yours, etc., S. TATE.

17 Dryfield Road,  
September 13th, 1932.

LAND BEHIND DEANSBROOK ROAD SHOPS.

Sir,—Referring to the W.A. Council Notes on page 17 of your September issue, I, in common with many other tenants in the close proximity of the *Beauty Spot* mentioned, would be pleased to know whether the Secretary has let the matter drop with the phrase "correspondence arising therefrom."

Personally, I consider it a thorough disgrace to the Watling Estate.

Does the Council receive such a high rent for the ground as to make the tenants' complaints of no interest in regard to health and cleanliness?

A visit by yourself or any person interested would reveal that our complaint is just.

Yours, etc., J. YOUNG.

[We have it on the best authority that the Organizing Secretary has by no means "let the matter drop."—ED. W.R.]

\* \* \* \* \*

273 Deansbrook Road,  
September 8th, 1932.

WATLING WEEK SPORTS.

Sir,—In regard to H. Duncombe's complaint in last month's *Resident*, we feel he is quite justified in what he says, and the whole procedure was a farce. No one was in charge and anyone could roam at will where they liked, and there were choruses of disgust all round. One would get excited at seeing the cyclists muster, then they just faded. A disgrace, to our minds. Not even when the motor cycles started was there any order, and Mr. Littler, making his way home to spend a few minutes with his wife did try to make an effort at keeping the people back a bit. Also the young man was at the time a member of the club and has a right to his expressions, which are ours as well.

Bravo, H. Duncombe! for standing alone.

A. W. CHARTER AND THREE OTHERS.

[Mr. Jack Radley, who has seen this letter, writes: "I apologise to no one for attempting a job and falling by the wayside."]

\* \* \* \* \*

63 Fortescue Road,  
September 9th, 1932.

WATLING WEEK SPORTS.

Sir,—In view of H. Duncombe's letter in your last issue, I should like to express our appreciation to the Northern Cycling Club for the way in which they supported us on the Fête Day, but I must not let this opportunity pass without saying that although we appreciate their services, I have, up till now, failed to trace that any entrance fees have been paid for their entries. Needless to say, the Watling Week Committee distributed prizes to the N.C.C. for their events, which were not run. So how they can complain I cannot conceive.

J. McLEAN.

Hon. Treasurer, Watling Week, No. 4.

[A further letter to the Editor on this subject will be found on page 16, col. 2.]

# Watling Week No. 4

## An Invitation from the Organizer

I should be pleased, and willing, to meet any members of our community who have real grievances re Watling Week, and try to prove to them how little any man, woman or child had or has just cause for complaint.

We hear quite a lot of "Be Fair"! Well, come along to 35 Abbots Road on Wednesday, October 12th, at 8 o'clock p.m., and I will do my best to show how easy it is to please everyone living on Watling Estate.

JACK RADLEY.

### COMPLETE LIST OF DONORS

The Watling Week Committee offer their sincere thanks to the following for their generous donations:

Mr. J. W. Laing .....	£5 0 0
De Havilland Aircraft Co. Ltd. ....	3 0 0
The Mayor of Hendon (Coun. B. J. Monro) ..	2 2 0
Councillor T. E. Carpenter .....	2 2 0
Proprietor of "The Stag" .....	2 2 0
Mr. Jack Evans .....	1 15 0
Proprietor of "The Prince of Wales" .....	1 10 0
Proprietor of "The Royal Oak" .....	1 10 0
United Dairies Ltd. ....	1 1 0
F. W. Woolworth and Co. Ltd. ....	1 1 0
John Quality Ltd. ....	1 1 0
Sir Philip Cunliffe-Lister, M.P. ....	1 0 0
Estate Superintendents .....	15 0 0
Councillor A. A. Naar .....	10 6
Mr. Angus Keen .....	10 6
Toc H .....	10 0
Mr. A. Scarles .....	10 0
Proprietor of "The Railway Hotel" .....	10 0
Mrs. Harris .....	10 0
Anon. ....	10 0
Anon. ....	5 0
Anon. ....	2 6

The Committee also offer their thanks to the following donors of prizes:

*The Watling Resident.*  
 Bumper Bargain Stores.  
 Messrs. Thompson.  
 Messrs. Jackman.  
 Mr. D. A. Steele.  
 Mr. A. I. Jones.  
 Messrs. Westaway.  
 Mr. L. W. Brady.  
 Mr. A. Herman.  
 Sidney Hurry Ltd.  
 Cooper's Quick Service.  
 Marshall Roberts Ltd.  
 Mr. E. I. Frisby.  
 Greshams Ltd.  
 Messrs. Clayton.  
 Mr. Jack Evans.  
 J. H. Dewhurst Ltd.  
 Mr. M. C. Bartlett.  
 Williams Bros. Ltd.  
 Messrs. A. Brown.  
 W. D. and H. O. Wills Ltd.  
 Messrs. A. Botibol and Co.

Express Dairies Ltd.  
 Messrs. Bantays.  
 Thos. Lebon and Sons Ltd.  
 J. Sainsbury Ltd.  
 The Bazaar.  
 Messrs. Mason Bros.  
 Mr. G. O. Lett.  
 Messrs. James and Adams.  
 Messrs. H. Smith.  
 Hendon Electric Supply Co. Ltd.  
 Mr. F. H. Nash.  
 Mr. Angus Mackay.  
 Messrs. Taylor.  
 London Co-operative Society Ltd.  
 Westminster Wine Co. Ltd.

The Watling Week Committee also offer their sincere thanks to

The Watling Rosarians, and to  
 Messrs. J. S. Fry, of Bristol.

## This Watling!

### Snobs . . . and Snobbery

Of course, I must be a snob to write this! *I know that.* And I fully appreciate your point.

However, Watling has its snobs. They exist in every quarter of the Estate and outside it! There are three chief sorts:—

1. Snobs from without.
2. Snobs from within—e.g., those who deplore the efforts of any resident who attempts anything.
3. Snobs from within (another edition) These imagine and surmise and even "kid" themselves they are better than most residents here.

Here, before I go any farther, let me apologise. That is, if I have offended you!

Let us examine them in classes! Take lot No. 1. Snobs from without! I detest these! Every well-meaning resident does, I'm sure. With ignorance as their basis and prejudice in their hearts and minds Watling must be an awful place. Terrible! Deplorable! Ghastly! . . . Well—is it?

Enough—section No. 2. These are the most common of all. Whether personal laziness causes them to oppose progressive efforts, or personal jealousy of the small achievements of others really is the trouble, I don't know. *And I never will!* This type belong usually to the "do-nothing—yet want something-for-nothing" brigade. They have not yet realised the great advantages of living out here as compared with their previous residence. They cannot in some cases shake off the old surroundings. If people don't dress their style they don't like it.

Section 3 you often meet! They everlastingly tell you how disgusted they are with some of the things that go on here. Yet—what do they do to rectify these errors—to eradicate them in fact? *Nothing* usually! Then in No. 3 lot you find the "lodger" type of resident. He sleeps and eats occasionally on the Estate, tells all his friends he lives at Edgware and seeks his enjoyment somewhere round about Camden Town—maybe elsewhere!

Well, reader, I suppose that's just about enough for you this month!



# Watling Association

## Proceedings of the Council

A NUMBER of different items were reviewed at the Council, held on August 31st.

### Watling Week.

Owing to the illness of Jack Radley, the organiser, it was not found possible to collect all the moneys due. Hence they were unable to present an audited report. Mr. Radley, who was present, pointed out that many unsuspected items of expenditure required to be met, but he hoped to issue a report as soon as his health permitted. In addition, he asked that a vote of thanks to the Communist Party be recorded, in recognition of their services. This was done.

### P.A.C.

A letter from B.O. Labour Party was read, inviting two delegates from the W.A. to sit upon a committee to be set up inquiring into the methods used by the P.A.C. Two delegates, Messrs. Thompson and G. L. Jones, were appointed.

### Christmas Draw.

Mr. Smith moved that we promote a Christmas draw. This was seconded by Mr. Carson and agreed. Mr. Carson and Mr. Peacher were elected on a sub-committee, also Mr. McLean, or, if he declined, Mr. Thompson. The latter suggested that the proceeds should be divided equally between the W.A. and the unemployed on the Estate.

### U.M.T.C.

Consequent on the resignation of Mr. Stokes as delegate upon the United Municipal Tenants' Council, the O.S. announced that he would approach either Mr. Mackay or Mr. Mallard as our new representatives on this body. It was agreed that Mr. Mackay should first be approached, and failing him Mr. Mallard should be invited.

### Centre: Chief Steward.

In view of Mr. Emery's virtual resignation from this post, Mr. Lodge was appointed in his stead. Mr. Lodge was immediately co-opted, and invited to take his seat upon the Council. This he did.

### Watling Week Organiser.

Following some discussion anent Watling Week No. 5 (No. 4 is hardly over yet), there was a consensus of opinion in favour of a policy involving continuity, in order that the experience gained during one year could be used on subsequent occasions. A motion to leave the matter until Watling Week report was presented received general assent.

### Position of Constituent Bodies.

It was decided that all constituent bodies which have not yet paid an affiliation fee should be circulated with a request to comply with this provision. Also, the Dartmouth Scouts and the B.W.S.F. were invited to submit further information concerning their terms of constitution. The position of Watling Tennis Club and Watling Sports Club was left to another meeting of the Council. Apart from such minor adjustments the Schedule of Constituent Bodies received the assent of the Council.

### Reports: Community Centre.

A letter from Sir Wyndham Deedes was read declining, with regrets, the invitation to lay the foundation stone.

Mr. Rowley intimated that he was dissatisfied with the interpretation of Trade Union labour and conditions which appeared on the building contract. He therefore would refrain from signing. It transpired that two members of the Council were required as signatories; Sewell Harris was elected as co-signatory. It was agreed that the contract be signed, subject to satisfaction concerning the clause in dispute.

### Charges for Accommodation at New Centre.

The proposed scale of charges (provisional) was read and assented to. Arising from this, the Toc H delegate announced that it was the intention of Toc H to use the new centre as headquarters, and to formally state that this would be so. Clearly, however, it would be indiscreet to allow political parties to use the building, or part of it, as a rendezvous; political parties were therefore debarred with the approval of the Council. The list of equipment and furniture was read and passed, and the problem of a full-sized billiard table tentatively broached.

### Reports.

The Executive report was passed incorporating the amendments set forth above. The Treasurer's report (always a solemn one) received assent.

The O.S. mentioned that several visitors had come to see the Estate, including some Yankee journalists and other equally important folk.

Mr. Woolhouse is keen to promote a boxing club. This question was also postponed. A curious Social Club has arisen. Fostered by the O.S. initially, it has now grown wings of its own, and wishes to fly away from the nest. The O.S. was requested to maintain a watching brief.

Mr. Stokes, in the Resident Report, showed an improvement in July sales, but a decrease in August.

The Ways and Means Committee has petered out. Only the O.S. and Mr. Woolhouse met in session when the last meeting was called. The W. and M. Committee will be considered at next Council. Mr. Woolhouse secured co-option upon the Council.

### Foundation Stone Ceremony.

Upon this item a delicate situation developed. The Ceremonies Committee recommended Mrs. G. F. Lee as candidate for the stone-laying. This choice was strongly criticised on the grounds that, although Mrs. Lee was no doubt an excellent representative, it was unfair to expect her to deliver such a speech as many people would expect to hear. Moreover, the committee had exceeded their terms of reference by proceeding with the arrangements before the Council's assent to the proposals had been received. A satisfactory compromise was arrived at by nominating Mr. Rowley as chief speaker for the occasion, the other arrangements to go forward as recommended.

The Council dissolved at the regrettably late hour of 12.5 a.m. on Thursday morning.

## Watling Association Last Quarterly General Meeting

A QUARTERLY general meeting of members of the Association was held at Barnfield School on September 7th. The Council report was presented by the Secretary in so far as it covered the internal organisation of the Association, the building of the new Centre, and the general activities of the Association. In view of the amendment passed at the last meeting of members a special committee has been reviewing the schedule of constituent bodies and requests have been sent out for societies' annual subscriptions. Another committee has been considering the financial organisation of the Association, the relation between the Association and its sections, and the probable budget for the new Centre.

The new Centre is now well under way, and a scale of charges for rooms there has been drawn up. The rent of the small hall for a constituent body for a mid-week meeting is to be 15s., and of a meeting room which will hold about sixty people 5s. Outside bodies pay more, and sections less, and there are reductions for period bookings.

The Treasurer's Report and the Resident Report were presented, and the Membership Secretary appealed for more help in canvassing for members.

In the course of other business the Council was asked to consider applying to the L.C.C. for a grant towards the building fund and the question of setting up a benevolent fund. The questions of electricity and gas charges and rents were also raised, and the Council was asked to take these matters up.

## W. A. September Council

On September 14th the main business consisted of Finance Committee: Recommendations.

From now onwards the rule limiting sessions to 10 p.m. comes into operation; also the resolution which lays down a time limit for each speaker (5 mins. proposer, 3 mins. all others). Business was therefore brief.

### Christmas Draw.

The report of the committee was accepted, and three printing estimates are to be obtained.

### Building Contract.

The contract has been signed and the difficulties settled.

### Social Club.

It would now appear that the seceding club are of the opinion that there are no advantages to be gained from association with the parent organisation. The O.S. agreed to re-open negotiations later on. Consequent upon this a proposal was made that a Social Committee be formed to organise and manage W.A. functions. Candidatures were invited for the consideration of the E.C.

### Common Room Doors.

The sliding doors in the Common Room of the new building are to be omitted, as a temporary economy measure, until the need for them arises.

### Moggies.

The Black Cat Circle programme was read, and received assent.

### Ways and Means.

It was proposed and subsequently agreed that the powers of the W. and M. Committee, now dissolved, should be invested in the newly constituted S. and M. Committee.

### "Resident" Socials.

The whist drives held at 35 Abbots Road will be recommenced very soon, and at intervals drives at St. Alphage Hall will be arranged.

### Relations with L.C.C.

On a motion of Mr. Nightingale, previous letters written to Mr. Hunt which were of a militant and indiscreet character were withdrawn, thus terminating the affair.

### Finance Committee.

With minor alterations the proposals of the committee were accepted. By these provisions a Treasury Department will be formed to control all Association finances, including the "Resident" sub-sections, and so forth. The post of Business Manager will cease to exist, but an Assistant Treasurer will be appointed. In this way and by such devices it is hoped to keep the Association clear from unhappy financial entanglements.

Several matters were postponed on operation of the closure: they will be reviewed at the next meeting.

## A Book to Read

"LONDON'S BAD BOYS," by S. F. Hatton, published Chapman and Hall Ltd.

You will soon discover this book is *not* highbrow. Its object is definitely to create a *public* interest in that cheerful, friendly, perky, little sparrow—the London street boy. Greybeards and gas-bags leave him alone! If you are young in mind and spirit, then—read it as soon as you can!

A good deal of the material is personal opinion—and *must* be strictly treated as such!

Why call the indiscipline of Hoxton "hooliganism" and that of Eton or Gower Street—"a rag"? That's the author's point of view—defence of the slum lad! You should like it!

H. L.

Watling.  
September 10th, 1932.

Sir,—Re the letter on Watling Week Sports written by H. Duncombe last month.

He states he was informed that the cycle part of the programme was due to start at 3.30 p.m. He then says at 6.15 p.m. he was asked to get ready.

This is 2½ hours afterwards. What was he doing during this time?

If he had discovered that something was amiss his keenness to ride (judging by his letter) should have made him willing to help put things right instead of writing a rather late criticism in the *Resident*, surely?

Instead, it appears he wanted another half-hour until 6.45 p.m. before discovering that no cycle meeting would be held at all.

Yours, etc.,

AN ESTATE CYCLIST.



## The Moggies' Library Group Arrangements

### Look out for a Grand Competition Next Month

Hello! Cherubs,

How's school? All getting nicely settled down to your work now, I hope, and not worrying your teachers too much—ah, yes, talking of worrying, folks, I've a little bone to pick with some of you! Yes, fireworks! Several grown-ups have told me that quite a lot of children on the Estate are throwing lighted fireworks into the gardens and doing a lot of damage to the flowers and plants. Now, children, I ask you, is that quite playing the game? No more of these complaints, please.

Now for our groups. The following arrangements have been completed:

**Shorthand.** Meet at 35 Abbots Road, at 6.30 p.m., every Friday.

**Firemen.** Meet at 35 Abbots Road, at 6.30 p.m., every Tuesday.

**Stamp Club.** Meet at 35 Abbots Road, at 6.30 p.m., on Thursdays.

**Eurhythmics.** Meet at St. Alphage Hall every Tuesday. All ages under 7 years at 5.30 p.m., 7 to 10 years at 6 p.m., 10 to 12 years at 6.30 p.m., 12 to 14 years at 7 p.m. All children attending Eurhythmic Classes must bring one penny.

Enrolments for the following groups will be taken at 35 Abbots Road on Saturday, October 15th, at 5 p.m.: Acting Group, Embroidery Group, Knitting Group, Crochet Group.

So far so good. And now for our Library. Quite a lot of you made a raid on the Library whilst I was holiday-making and took books away. Now I want all those books back pronto! (That means quickly.)

The Library will re-open, at 35 Abbots Road, on Monday evening, October 10th, at 6.30 p.m., and all "Moggies" wanting books must bring with them a copy of the *October Resident*. Books will be issued up to 7.15. Any of you who have got tired of some of the books you have may like to bring them along and make the Library a present of them. Quite a lot of children might like to read and learn, so turn out your books for the benefit of others!

I had hoped to make an important statement about our outing, but Mr. Veal, our worthy editor, cannot keep the printer waiting any longer, and as the letter that I have been expecting has not arrived, you must keep your eye on the notice board outside 35 Abbots Road, when I will display a poster as soon as everything is arranged.

Some of you who sent in the mystery coupons did not come along to "35" as instructed. Those who did come had a very fine surprise, and now I know there are quite a lot of you very fond of animals, and so next month I hope to be able to announce a very fine competition for you—but mums the word until November.

Yours always, **UNCLE BEN.**

P.S.—The formation of the Cooks' Group is held up for the want of a kitchen! Has any kind person got an old kitchen they don't want?

**AUNTIE T.**

## WATLING ASSOCIATION PUBLIC CONCERT By the Hendon Brotherhood Orchestra

ST. ALPHAGE HALL  
SUNDAY, OCT. 16TH  
8.0 p.m.

**ADMISSION FREE**

## WATLING ASSOCIATION

\* \* \*

## 15-Hand Whist Drive followed by Social

Friday, October 21st, at 8.0 p.m.

In the Barnfield Hut, Barnfield Road

\* \* \*

**ADMISSION : SIXPENCE**

## FUNERALS AND CREMATIONS

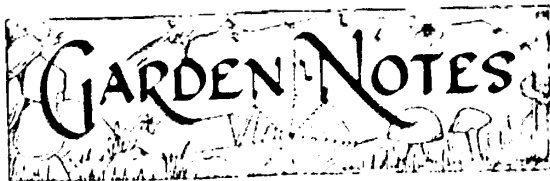
PERSONAL ATTENTION

## Stonebridge & Sons

99 High Street, EDGWARE

Phone: Edgware 0210

(By the Memorial)



## October in the Garden

By F. R. PARISH

**Flowers.**—A general tidying-up is necessary during this month in the flower garden. Herbaceous perennials which have withered can be cut down, but first label those which are to be broken up or moved later on if alterations are being made in the border. When dahlias are blackened by frost, lift the tubers and store in a dry frost-proof place. Gladioli should also be lifted and dried before storing. Any plants of doubtful hardiness must be protected by placing straw, leaves or ashes over the crowns. Spring bedding of wallflowers, forget-me-nots and bulbs should be proceeded with if not already done. Polyanthuses, primroses and auriculas may be planted in moist positions. Give the whole border a general forking over and leave rough for the winter.

Those who anticipate planting more roses must commence preparing the ground now for planting next month. Dig deeply and work in basic slag and  $\frac{1}{4}$  inch bones a foot below the surface soil. Catalogues are available now and the sooner they are ordered the better, as most of the orders are taken in rotation and the early comers get the larger chance and generally the best plants.

English-grown roses on briar stock do much better here than the foreign roses which are usually growing on Rugosa stock which does not do well on our heavy soil.

Now is the best time to plant shrubs, especially the flowering and berried varieties, such as berberis, holly, cotoneaster, strawberry and the fire thorn (*Crataegus pyracantha*) which carries its scarlet berries right through the winter and is excellent for training up walls or over arches. A good hedge shrub is *Lonicera nitida* which grows very quickly, but can be trimmed to any shape and looks even neater than privet.

**Vegetables.**—No time can be lost now in lifting the root crops such as beet, carrot, turnip and the last of potatoes. Store in a dry frost-proof place. Parsnips are best left in the soil to be lifted as required as they improve when the frost has touched them a few times.

Vacant ground should be dug over and left rough for the winter. Get as much digging done as possible before the bad weather sets in and make less to do in the spring. Most of us get an accumulation of vegetable rubbish at this time. This should not be wasted but should be dug in to serve the purpose of manure. Potato haulms and cabbage stalks are best burnt as they are usually effected by a disease of some sort. I understand that some of the local allotments are still infested with wireworms, leather jackets and

other pests, but the Watling Horticultural Society has obtained a stock of naphthaline for the benefit of its members who wish to clean their plants of these destructive pests this winter. For a ten rod plot use 7 lbs. of naphthaline with 112 lbs. of slaked lime and mix in the mixture at the rate of  $\frac{1}{2}$  a pound to the square yard. When the soil is fairly clean basic slag may be worked in when digging. This being very slow in its action on the soil it must be used during the autumn for the crops to get the full use of it next season. It also breaks up heavy soil.

**Fruit.**—If fruit trees are to be bought for planting in November they should be ordered at once, and the ground should be prepared early. When doing this remember that the tree is to grow in the same position for a number of years so the site should be dug deeply, working in some well rotted manure into the second spit and basic slag into the top spit. As to varieties those who saw the exhibits of apples at the local autumn show, will have got some idea of the varieties which do well here. There were some good examples of Peasegood's Nonsuch, Ellison's Orange, James Grieve and Bramley's Seedling, Lane's Prince Albert and Laxton's Superb also do very well here. For our small gardens the bush or cordon form of tree is most suitable as they take up less space than the pyramid or standard. The bush when fully grown should consist of five or six stems sloping away from the centre of the tree and so situated that they do not grow toward one another but leave the centre open. Cordons which consist of one of two stems are suitable for planting along a fence or wall and can be planted quite close together. Those who have established trees must put grease bands round their trees about two feet from the ground during this month to prevent the female winter moth from crawling up the trees to lay its eggs in the dormant fruit buds. These eggs hatch in the spring and the caterpillars feed on the leaves and do much damage to the fruit as it forms.

WATLING ASSOCIATION

## PUBLIC LECTURE DOGS

WITH LANTERN ILLUSTRATIONS

BY

MR. WELLESLEY PAIN

Editor of *The Animal World*

Chairman: Mr. B. A. ALLEN

**BARNFIELD SCHOOL**

WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 2nd, at 8.0 p.m.

**ADMISSION FREE**

Children must be accompanied by an Adult

## The Return of Clarence

When does Clarence go in the Summer Time?  
"Where the flies fly, there fly I," comes my stern and ready reply.

The sun having bronzed my erstwhile-lily-white skin, I am out on the diet of "Limos," and as you know no more stars in "Ere" to his valet (oh, I say!). As a matter of fact, I've been on the films, and you can see me now as a page-boy in "Grand Hotel."

My young son was asked by his teacher to write an essay on "How I spent Charter Day," and this is what he wrote:

"At first, father sed I was not to go to the airy-drome as the charter celebrashuns were, wot he called, too much of the old army game. Wot was the matter with the children of the universe representing the cream of the burre without all this O-tee-see busyness, question mark.

"Mother was annoyed becoss father should say such things in front of an innocent boy like me and she sed you'd be taking the boys toy soldiers away from him if you had yore way. I made a hurried exsist at this point cos i hav already swopped my soldiers for a set of cigarett pictures called 'dandies.' Praps I shall be a dandie vun day. Mother sed i was when she made me put on my best velvet trowsers. i new she had made a misstake cos Dickie and Willie called me pansy.

"So i got horthy and gave them a rasp from the ferry. I mean you find violets by messy stones, and cos by evy other name *Rosarians* call them would smell as sweet.

"Anyway, charter or no charter, father wishes it had been a 'magna charta'; i failed to see this joke but i blieve it has something to do with champagne.

"Father told me afterwards no one really forgets ones first barmmaids. Mother sed wot\*\*\*!!—if the celebrashuns put thorts like that in yore head you'd better not lay no more bricks but start in to lay the foundashuns of a happy household in your own fireside. I wonder wot I meta-phor sed father."

I'm afraid his teacher wrote me a snorty letter and Clarence, junior, has had his raspberry blower taken away from him! I don't know what to do with him now. Either put him on the New Centre Social Committee or teach him the new "Football Song"!

Yours panefully, CLARENCE.

## Lost!

Missing the sunset and missing the rise,  
Not seeing the greenness of grass,  
Not hearing the full peepers sighs  
Search heart in the wood.

No sky's burning fire at day's end or start,  
Not heeding the ripple of stream  
Nor gentle beat of human heart  
Under a marly breast.

Not seeing loveliness of Nature's fair form  
Just withered like summer's last rose,  
Death as a cooling after storm,  
Has come and gone again.

Lost to the world and to all mankind,  
No name in Life's golden book will appear;  
For he loved not the simple and delicate things  
That needed his power, maybe. CLARENCE.

## A Real "Speedy" Night Cyclists' Successful Dance

FOR weeks keen dancers on the Estate had been waiting for September 24th. It came, at last. The Northern Cycling Club were promoting a real "SPEEDY" Carnival Dance at St. Alphage Hall—their first on the Estate—but by no means the last! It was a wonderful evening!

Mirth and non-stop frivolity prevailed the whole evening! The Red Rhythm Romcos were in great form—it was a Gala Night! The hall was filled very early in the evening, and later on—well, who cared?—you couldn't dance, but oh! what fun.

Balloons! Balloons!! Balloons!!! Over 300 of 'em. A competition for the largest balloon blown up during the evening was won by Miss E. Lloyd. Judging was, as you can imagine, most difficult.

Spot prizes were won by: 1, Miss R. Butler and Miss E. Abraham; 2, Mr. E. Kellard and Miss D. Shaw; 3, Mr. J. Hogan and Miss E. Lloyd.

There were several free lucky ticket draws during the evening. Mr. Sandy and Miss Arith were the holders of lucky numbers. A box of choes, raffled during the evening was won by Mr. A. Wooding.

More streamers! More balloons! And the band is playing "I got Rhythm," "Come on, Dance," "Yo rascal, Yo." The Club "Yo-Yo" was on view during the evening!

Refreshments were splendidly undertaken by Mesdames Barnes, Warder and Miss Phillips, and Mrs. Rendall and Messrs. H. Orme and T. Millson were in charge of the cloakrooms.

Crash! crash!! What's this—why, bandits! A "hold-up"? Yes thought the dancers as four young men, led by a masked "society beauty," jumped among the audience—only to distribute toy pistols! It was a wonderful evening!

The whole event was organised by Mr. F. A. ("Fred") Dovey, and he acted as M.C. throughout the evening.

At 11.35 it was a splendid sight to see the dancers gather together and heartily sing "Auld Lang Syne"—but only until:

**SATURDAY, 12th NOVEMBER, when THE SECOND OF THESE REAL "SPEEDY" NIGHTS will be held—again at St. Alphage Hall, and we shall ALL be together again!**

Get your tickets now from: Mr. J. E. Langton, 325 Watling Avenue; Mr. G. Warder, 38 Benningholme Road; Mr. H. Renvoize, 111 Gervase Road; and watch for posters!

OKF.

## Flying Atlantic.

The Lino King of 12 North Parade, Burnt Oak, has decided to attempt a Flight to the Other Side for orders on a large scale, providing he is not sold out beforehand. Come and see him yourself for Cheap Furniture and Linos.

## OUR NEW SHORT STORY

# Pop and the Mets

or, The Fleet Street Mystery

[Copyright reserved]

It happened on one of those nights when the reasons for emerging from sequestered solitude are so much less insistent than the comfortable urge to remain within. The children were at last in bed and, Reece hoped, sound asleep by now; certainly no sound from above disturbed the quiet calm of the living-room below. Mrs. Reece had departed on a shopping expedition twenty minutes since. Before departing she said, "I am just going up the Avenue to get a few things in for to-morrow. I shan't be five minutes." Which statement was indeed perfectly true. Reece himself knew only too well that his wife's warning was a euphemism on her part and an invitation, always accepted, to prepare himself for an hour's unbroken peace. He never remonstrated with her on such occasions; the five minutes warning was an accepted convention in the Reece household, a *cliche* if you like which conveyed more than it ever stated.

He stirred the fire and was rewarded by the leaping flames that ascended the chimney; then picked up the daily paper and settled in the most comfortable armchair. He opened the paper and scanned it. At breakfast and in the train one never had an opportunity of digesting at leisure all the wealth of graphic detail to be found within its pages; a glance at the more arresting headlines was as much as anyone could manage. He began reading the front page. It was very much as usual: trouble in the far East, muddle in the near West, with areas of discontent scattered all over the map of Europe, like a person with measles. The inside pages were smeared with the same garbled account of proceedings in Parliament; there was the usual crop of suicides, murders and immoral liaisons in Hollywood; the gossip bared his careful gleanings to the public gaze; bathing beauties simpered on the back page as only film stars and bathing beauties can. In short, it was the old familiar daily paper with the names and adjectives slightly altered.

Reece, having, as it were, licked the jam of this palatable morsel, now approached the more substantial, less readily digested portion. He devoured the betting and racing notes for the third time that day; swallowed the football news whole; re-read several small paragraphs and at length, in desperation, turned to the leader. Several sentences caught his eye. "The great British public is not likely to be bamboozled in this way." "I'm, quite right, too; they can't fool us as easily as they imagine." Reece continued, "Common-sense requires and public opinion demands that this scandal should continue no longer." But he had already digested all the best scandals and was no longer interested. His gaze travelled down the column. "... he will not be fobbed off with specious excuses. The man in the street will want to know what is going to happen; how all this is going to affect him." Reece did not very much care whether it affected him or not: his head was nodding and the warmth of the room fast proving a powerful opiate. Drowsily he allowed the paper to fall on his lap and began breathing heavily.

He was awakened by a sharp summons upon the door: he roused himself, blinked and listened. "Ka-a-tat-tat." Yes, there it was again—no mistake this time. Who could it be? Aunt Emily? Mrs. Gammon? Not Mrs. Reece; she had her own key. Reece decided, somewhat reluctantly, to answer the summons. He got up and went to the door; no mistaking it now; he could see the shadow faintly outlined in the porch.

The door swung open. "Hullo, Reece, old man," said the figure at the door. It was a man dressed in a soft felt hat and a dark lounge suit; in the half light his features were difficult to discern. Reece had an uneasy feeling that he ought to know this man, whoever he was, yet was at a loss to proceed. "Oh-er-hullo," he responded, doubtfully. "I don't remember seeing you before, though." "Confound the fellow, thought Reece. He knows who I am and I've forgotten who he is." "I'm Pop," replied the other cheerfully. "Pop to all my friends and I have not any enemies," cried the stranger cheerfully. "I'm afraid I cannot recollect meeting you anywhere and I can't recall your name. Where was it I saw you last?"—Reece was very puzzled. Pop—whoever he was—evidently knew him, but Reece was utterly at a loss. The face was faintly familiar in a rather elusive way, but there was nothing definite about it; it might be any of those chance acquaintances which, once encountered, fade from the memory to be conjured up again only with difficulty. Then there was the man's name, Pop. Reece felt sure that none of his near or remote associates boasted such an appellation. Of course, it might be sobriquet; but even as a nickname it fitted nobody with whom Reece could claim acquaintance.

"Didn't I see you at breakfast a few days ago—I've forgotten the exact date?" "At breakfast! Why, they never had people to breakfast; it was too much of a scramble." "No, I don't think so. In fact, I'm sure you didn't." "But I know I called fairly recently. You must have forgotten."

Reece was uneasy. Was the fellow an imposter? He certainly didn't look one. Suppose he had called after all, and he, Reece, was at fault instead? Perplexed and undecided, he stood at the door; at length he said, "Well, won't you come in for a moment," and turned to invite his visitor inside. "This way, Mr. Pop." "No, I'm not coming in," rejoined the other, "and you needn't call me Mr. Pop; plain Pop is sufficient." Then, in a confidential tone, he remarked, "Well, as a matter of fact, I was just about to invite you to accompany me to take a jaunt in the car." Pop indicated a car which was standing outside, gently purring. "Blow away the cobwebs; do you good." Reece was in a fresh dilemma. The idea of being whisked away in a car by an apparent stranger, and late at night, was one which hardly appealed to Reece's unadventurous spirit. On the other hand, since the man knew him, it might be impolite to refuse—unless he could find a graceful way of excusing himself.

(To be continued.)

# THE WATLING RESIDENT

*The Official Journal of the Watling Association*

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No. 7

## Random Jottings

By CENTURION

### A Return to the Past?

**H**OW strange, yet fascinating it is to go back into the heart of London, especially if one does not make the usual journey into town for business!

The other day I chanced to roam around the cobblestones of Vauxhall. I strolled along the grubby street lined with flats and as I paused "*underneath the arches*," I reflected how glad I really was to live at Watling.

The opportunities, the advantages, my residence here has offered me I fully realize and appreciate.

Most of us *do*, I think!

That is, if we stop and think about it, of course!

### Pavement Chalking.

Don't worry folks about the "writing on the wall" or—to be a little less Biblical—on the pavement.

Our transgressors have been transferred to another district!

Why, only the other day in the heart of Golders Green I saw neatly written in *pink* chalk—"Jews are the curse of Britain!"

[*H'ho'd have thought that now!*—Clarence.]

### Welcome to "The Broadcast"!

A few days ago I received my first copy of "The Broadcast." This is not a new radio journal, as its name might suggest, but the quarterly journal of the Wesley Central Hall, Thirleby Road, Burnt Oak. This new magazine is far more costly than the old one—"The Magnet." Distributed free throughout the Estate, it is certainly a most interesting little book.

Last issue contained a really excellent article entitled "Mothers—Daughters—Housework," by Margaret Harwood. The views expressed were definitely modern and decidedly in favour of the modern girl. The author accuses older women of being too easily given to criticising the younger generation.

I am looking forward to the next issue, which will be out in January, 1933.

### Sweep . . . Sweep!

Do residents give our sweeps enough to do?

Road-sweepers: Yes—too much!

Chimney-sweeps: Well, I can't say!

I do know that to have a chimney on fire is a regular habit with some people and less expensive.

The big but is that one day it will prove nastily costly and may even mean a visit from the "man in blue," with a paper—also blue!

Then the offender will look *blue*!

### Tan-Tan Tivvy, Tally-Ho!!

What's this I hear?—tan-tan, tivvy halloo!

Not the meet of the Watling Hounds, surely?

There, again that trumpet call reminding me of John Peel and all the rest.

I turned the corner and it seemed to get nearer.

There he was a "rag-and-bone" merchant, complete with trumpet, giving away paper windmills in exchange for cast-off clothing!

### To Parents and Teachers—

A cutting from a prominent newspaper last month read:—

#### 1,000 KILLED IN TWO MONTHS Heavy Toll of Street Accidents

Nearly 200 children were killed in street accidents in July and August, according to the investigations of the National Safety First Council.

In July, 444 fatal accidents, involving 464 deaths, of which eighty-six were children, were investigated. In August, the figures were 507 accidents and 529 deaths, including 102 children. In other words, one victim in every five was a child.

The total for July and August, 1931, according to Home Office figures, was 1,131.

Saturday was by far the worst day of the week, with an average of twenty-three killed. Sunday, on the other hand, was the best with thirteen, probably owing to the absence of much heavy commercial traffic.

Often have we warned children in the *Resident* of the folly of careless and reckless playing in the road.

Teachers, I believe, have throughout the schools on the Estate preached the hard and fast rules of *SAFETY FIRST* unceasingly. Parents, will you co-operate? Instil carefulness into the minds of your young ones.

Safe roads do not mean carefulness on the part of motorists only!

## PESSIMIST'S WEEK

Moan-day.  
Dues-day.  
Whines day.  
Thirst-day.  
Cry-day.  
Satan-day.  
Sin-day.

## Something on in the South?

Returning from my daily toil (yes, Clarence, I *do* work!) everybody seemed to be "goin' South"!

I mean making for the southern end of our Estate. The northern parts were deserted. Hardly a house bore a light!

People still continued going south! Why was it?

Then suddenly it dawned on my work-weary brain — HENDON CHARTER CELEBRATIONS!

The firework display was excellent and Watling people proved themselves loyal Hendonians not only that evening but throughout the charter festivities.

## Guy Fawkes died November 5th. (Now read on.)

Stop crying, folks! Come on, let's celebrate! Say — if you *can*on into *Catherine Wheel* just tell her she can't play Yo-Yo no-how!

Last time she looked a bit raw wearing an Atora beef suet hat, although she did blow up a big balloon! She didn't win though.

Oh, no, Buddy!

But look here, ladies and gents, we're having our second *REAL SPEEDY NIGHT* on *Saturday, 12th November*, at St. Alphage Hall, just to celebrate the passing of poor old Guy!

It's going to be a great "H.L." Carnival Dance — balloons and streamers in abundance and lots of lucky numbers!

N.C.C. does it again!

## Late Final!

[*Special from Clarence!*]

During my recent visit to the vicinity of Golders Green I was amazed — yea, astounded not to see any "yo-yo's."

I discovered eventually that the crisis has not yet passed and "papas" have had to inflict drastic economies so much so that the children are told to go away and find a spider!

Easy — ain't it?

That's why the Woolworth's there doesn't even sell "yo-yo's"!

## H.S.A. Members—

Your attention is drawn to the fact that the Redhill Hospital does not accept vouchers for out-patient treatment. It is the duty of the hospital authorities to charge strictly in accordance with the patients' means, and members of the public who consider they are being overcharged should consult one of the members of the Hospital Committee.

## Girls over 17.

This club has been discontinued for some while, but at the wish of some of the old members a meeting is to be held to consider reviving it. Will any interested girls, whether they have been members of the club in the past or not, go to Mrs. Harris, 13 Gunter Grove, on Tuesday, November 8th, at 8 p.m.

## The D. Valera . . .

The only person, so far as I know, who ever got flummoxed Mr. De Valera was Mr. Lloyd George more than ten years ago. I have heard Mr. Tom Jones, who was then Cabinet Secretary, tell the whole story with delicious humour. It has now been told in print in the last volume of Mr. Winston Churchill's *History of the Second World War*. Mr. De Valera, heralded by his "Ambassador," Mr. O'Brien, produced a document in the Irish language headed "Sar Stat"—Free State. It contained, he said, the constitution which he demanded as President of the Irish Republic. Mr. Lloyd George would have nothing to do with the English translation, but asked Mr. De Valera what was the Irish word for "republic." Mr. De Valera, taken aback, discussed this problem of the Irish language with Mr. O'Brien, and, as neither of them knew much Irish, they talked *English*.

## . . . And the D. Lloyd George.

Meanwhile Mr. Lloyd George carried on a conversation with Mr. Tom Jones in *Welsh*. When Mr. De Valera finally had to say that the Irish word for "republic" was the same as that for "Free State," Mr. Lloyd George said, "Yes, Mr. De Valera, that's just what I thought. You have no word for republic in Irish any more than we have in Wales. The truth is that we *Celts* never have been republicans, have we?" Mr. De Valera, however, got some of his own back in the conversation that ensued. After three hours, Mr. Lloyd George came out of the room and whispered "We have just got to Cromwell," which is where Mr. De Valera still is.

(With acknowledgments to "Critic" of "The New Statesman.")

## Cage Birds.

An offer of help has been received for the formation of a club for those who are interested in Cage Birds. If you get the right kind of birds and treat them properly a lot of pleasure for old and young can be got out of this hobby. Anyone interested should communicate with the Secretary of the Association at 35 Abbots Road.

## Billiards.

Any member of the Association who wants a game of billiards on a small table will be welcome at the Centre, 35 Abbots Road, any evening after 7 p.m., except Thursdays. The charge is 2d. per half-hour per player.

## A Local Attraction!

Hundreds of residents welcomed the chance of seeing Cyclone "Danny" Carter perform on the Wall of Death on the ground adjacent to Montrose Fields and Colindale Tram Depot!

Known by nearly everybody on this Estate — by reason of his living at the High Road end of Barnfield Road, we are all glad to see him back again after a triumphal eighteen months' tour of England . . . Now all Watling can witness his wonderful skill and acrobatic trick motor cycling on the world-famous Wall of Death!

It is a show you should not miss!  
You—will *never* forget it.



# WHAT'S ON THIS MONTH!

## NOVEMBER

Friday, 4th.—"The Resident" Social: Barnfield Hut, 7.45 p.m. Admission at door, 6d.; after 9.15 p.m., 3d.

Sunday, 6th.—Forum: Tariffs—Mr. G. D. Bloomfield, Community Centre, 8 p.m.

Monday, 7th.—W.E.A. Economics Class: Community Centre, 8 p.m.

Tuesday, 8th.—French: 91 Deansbrook Road, 8 p.m.  
Adult School: Wesley Hall, 8.15 p.m.  
Club for Girls over 17: 13 Gunter Grove, 8 p.m.

Wednesday, 9th.—Women's Group: Rest, Sleep and Exercise, Mrs. Hadfield; Community Centre, 2.30 p.m.  
Chess Club: G.W.R. Chess Club v. Edgware and District Chess Club, at Paddington, 7 p.m.

Thursday, 10th.—Club for Girls between 14 and 17: Barnfield School, 8 p.m.  
Guild of Players: 8 p.m.

Friday, 11th.—Whist Drive: Community Centre, 8 p.m.; admission, 6d.

Sunday, 13th.—Watling Association: Concert for members and friends; Miss Fraser, mezzo-soprano; St. Alphage Hall, 8 p.m.

Monday, 14th.—W.E.A. Economics Class: Community Centre, 8 p.m.

Tuesday, 15th.—French: 91 Deansbrook Road, 8 p.m.  
Adult School: Wesley Hall, 8.15 p.m.  
Edgware and District Chess Club: Match with Old Stationers' Chess Club; Stationers' School, Hornsey, 7.30 p.m.

Wednesday, 16th.—Watling Association Quarterly General Meeting of Members: Barnfield School, 7.45 p.m.

Chess Club *Royal Oak*, 8 p.m.  
Women's Group: The Best Food at the Cheapest Price; Capt. Harper-Stave; Community Centre, 2.30 p.m.

Thursday, 17th.—Club for Girls between 14 and 17: Barnfield School, 8 p.m.  
Guild of Players: 8 p.m.

Friday, 18th.—Watling Association Whist Drive and Social: Barnfield Hut, 8 p.m.; Admission, 6d.

Sunday, 20th.—Forum: Capital Punishment, Mr. J. Carson; Community Centre, 8 p.m.

Monday, 21st.—W.E.A. Economics Class: Community Centre, 8 p.m.

Tuesday, 22nd.—French: 91 Deansbrook Road, 8 p.m.  
Adult School: Wesley Hall, 8.15 p.m.

Wednesday, 23rd.—Women's Group: Drinks, Ancient and Modern, Mrs. Stagg; Community Centre, 2.30 p.m.  
Chess Club: Match with Old Stationers' C.C.; *Royal Oak*, 7.30 p.m.

Thursday, 24th.—Club for Girls between 14 and 17: Barnfield School, 8 p.m.  
Guild of Players: 8 p.m.

Friday, 25th.—Whist Drive: Community Centre, 8 p.m.; admission, 6d.

Sunday, 27th.—Musical Appreciation Group: 91 Deansbrook Road, 8 p.m.; free to members of the Association.

Monday, 28th.—W.E.A. Economics Class: Community Centre, 8 p.m.

Tuesday, 29th.—French: 91 Deansbrook Road, 8 p.m.  
Adult School: Wesley Hall, 8.15 p.m.  
Chess Club: Match with Hampstead C.C., at Hampstead, 7.30 p.m.

Wednesday, 30th.—Women's Group: Hundreds of Years of Bread, Mrs. Barber; Community Centre, 2.30 p.m.  
Chess Club *Royal Oak*, 8 p.m.

## DECEMBER

Thursday, 1st.—Club for Girls between 14 and 17: Barnfield School, 8 p.m.  
Guild of Players, 8 p.m.

Friday, 2nd.—"The Resident" Social: Barnfield Hut, 7.45 p.m. Admission at door, 6d.; after 9.15 p.m., 3d.

### WATLING ASSOCIATION Quarterly GENERAL MEETING OF MEMBERS BARNFIELD SCHOOL On Wednesday, Nov. 16, at 7.45 p.m.

#### AGENDA

1. Minutes of last Meeting
2. Matters arising
3. Correspondence
4. Amendments to the Constitution (see below)
5. Report of the Council
6. Any other business

The following amendments to the Constitution are proposed by the Council:—

Add new section: "There shall be a Finance Committee, to include the Treasurer, Membership Secretary, one member appointed by the 'Resident' officers and two others appointed by the Executive Committee, who need not be members of the Executive. The duties of the Finance Committee shall be to receive reports from and to scrutinize the books of the Treasurer, Membership Secretary and the 'Resident' at least once a month and to authorize all payments on behalf of the Association."

Add to section 6: "The Executive Committee shall appoint an Assistant Treasurer."

In the list of Officers, delete "Hon. Business Manager of the Watling Resident."

The above alterations to come into effect on Jan. 1, 1933.

## Club and Society Notes and News

### Edgware and District Chess Club

The recent very tragic loss to his family in the death of Mr. H. J. Nott was an event of sadness to us all. Jack has asked that the sincerest appreciation of his family and himself be conveyed to members of the Club for their expression of real sympathy in their bereavement. The Club feels the loss of a friend and well-wisher who was keenly interested in its progress and well-being.

Events during the month are:—

Wednesday, 9th.—7 p.m., Club versus G.W.R., at Paddington.

Tuesday, 15th.—7.30 p.m., Club versus Old Stationers, at Stationers' School, Hornsey.

Wednesday, 23rd.—7.30 p.m., Club versus Old Stationers, at the "Royal Oak."

Tuesday, 29th.—7.30 p.m., Club versus Hampstead, at Hampstead.

The Club night in lieu of Wednesday, 9th, will be announced later.

ACK PIP.

### Northern Cycling Club

HAVING carefully creased my tights and covered them with moth balls, they now recline peacefully in my wardrobe until next spring. Likewise with most of us, whose thoughts are now of the winter season and its attendant social festivities.

We wound up the 1932 road season with the Consolation "25." A new member in Len Hughes made fastest time—his first race too!—with 1hr. 8mins. 47secs. An excellent ride, beating H. Orme (1hr. 9mins. 52secs.) and Alb. Swanson (1hr. 9mins. 59secs.) Fred Swanson is now our virtual Club Champion—Bill Effer being unable to ride a "30" owing to illness.

After a "round-table" conference of our Organization Committee it was decided to split the work up as follows.

Fred Dovey, Captain, Social Organizer and Press Secretary. Fred Swanson, Vice-Captain, Hill-Climb, Paper Chase, Rough Ride, etc., Organizer. The Guv'nor, General Secretary, dealing with subs, N.C.U., and N.M.L., H.C.A., etc. Jack Barnes, Senior Committeeman and Club Runs Secretary. Stan Barnes, Minute Secretary and assist Brother Jack. Bert Renvoize, in charge of Publicity Dept. (assisted by George Warder, Curly Langton and "Mac."). Sid Chamberlain, elected on Committee (we've got a load for you, Sid).

This "share-out" of jobs had to be done because the Club gets bigger every week. Welcome this time to Len Brown, the three "Crippled Wheelers" boys, Tich (mind that cider!) and several others—welcome all of you!

#### Club Records (not as last month!)

25 miles—W. J. Effer ..... 1hr. 5mins. 35secs.  
30 miles—F. J. Swanson ..... 1hr. 23mins. 20secs.  
50 miles—W. J. Effer ..... 2hrs. 18mins. 19secs.

Bert Renvoize is training hard to beat these next year. Glad to see Tom Meekham again—business has been excellent, so he says!

Our first SPEEDY Dance was oke from all points of view—now for A GRAND "H-L" KARNIVAL NIGHT (?) at St. Alphage Hall, Saturday, November 12th. Tickets, 1s. 6d. from "the boys."—Free Refreshments!

#### Tit-bits from Last Month.

The ride home from Staggs Farm.

Stan Barnes "jake" boys—and the "razza-phonie"!

The crowd at The Spot. (Sid's voice—ooh!)

When Jack Sangway saw The White Horse!

Charlie Minor says Bert's mudguard is the—ssh!—pay up your subs.

OK.

### Townswomen's Guild

THE Burnt Oak Townswomen's Guild have had a very active month, and all meetings and socials have been very well attended. On September 22nd, Commandant Mary S. Allen, of the Women's Police, gave a very interesting address on the work and duties of the Women's Police, and, on the same afternoon, was held a very successful Cake Competition. This was organized by the courtesy of the proprietors of Mac-Dougal Flour, who also presented the prizes and certificates to the lucky winners. Mr. Hoole, of the Crown Bakery, very kindly consented to be the judge. Over thirty entries were made and Mr. Hoole had a very difficult task to perform, and judging by the look on his face occasionally he was very worried. However, he awarded the first prize to Mrs. Conley; second to Mrs. Halsell; and third to Mrs. Downs. These winners were accorded a great ovation, and Mr. Hoole, in a few brief remarks, pointed out one or two little faults and why the cakes did not get commended, and we learnt useful hints accordingly. The Knitting Competition was also a keen contest. At the afternoon social, which was held on October 6th, Mrs. Cahill and Mrs. Winward provided the vocal items, and Mrs. Sanders presided at the piano during the afternoon. The game of walking flower pots, a very difficult feat, was awarded to Mrs. Wilkins, while the musical partners went to Mrs. Spooner and Mrs. Sanders. Another very pleasant evening was spent at the Hall, Barnfield Road, on Tuesday evening, October 18th, when a whist drive was held, and the first prize went to Mr. Spooner; second, Mrs. Jenkins, and third, Tiny; while first half went to Mrs. Dawling and Mr. Bund and the second half to Mr. Corfe and Mrs. Shipcott, and Mrs. Mills secured the booby. We finished up this month on October 20th with a demonstration of New Hats for Old. This proved a very interesting item of the afternoon. We are now looking forward to our next meeting on November 3rd, when we hope to have a good attendance again.

M.S.

## Old Comrades' Association

At the quarterly general meeting held on October, 11th, 1932, at the "Royal Oak," it was decided that Club Nights should in future be held every Tuesday evening in the large upper room at the "Royal Oak." It has been apparent for a long time that we have not enjoyed the privacy and comfort in the new "White Lion" that were associated with the old premises. The proprietor has done everything he could to satisfy our requirements but the largest room available for our use included both ladies' and gentlemen's cloakrooms and the constant interruptions to our meetings and club nights proved a very disturbing factor, and we had no other alternative but to find a more suitable "home." Upon leaving the "White Lion" we desire to place on record our grateful thanks for all the help we have received from the Proprietor and his staff.

Our first social proved an enjoyable beginning to our new season's activities. Mr. Claud Britton-Eldred gave very excellent renderings of popular ballads, Peter Changeur amused us again and the Colossay Band were in fine form. By the time these notes are printed we will have had the Special Social on behalf of Ben Dawson. At the time of writing the financial aspect of this function promises to be good and we look forward to a satisfying response to our efforts.

**Armistice Week.**—The usual afternoon parade and service at the Edgware War Memorial will take place on November 6th; the second Exhibition of War Pictures and Trophies will be held at the New Hall, Barnfield Road, on Tuesday and Wednesday, November 8th and 9th, from 2 p.m. to 10 p.m., and again on Armistice Day if convenient; the Gala Social at St. Alphage Hall (tickets 1/-) follows on November 10th, and the Members' and Wives' Dinner at the Cornwall Assembly Rooms ("White Lion") on November 12th; the week concluding with a special service at St. Alphage Church on Sunday morning, November 13th.

The Exhibition will be a great improvement even on last year's show and on this occasion we propose to charge 4d. for adults and 2d. for children as admission fees—the total proceeds being devoted to relieving the plight of some of our destitute members. We extend a cordial invitation to all members, friends and sympathizers and feel sure they will be deeply interested. Any member who has something of general interest he wishes to be included in this exhibition should get in touch with his committee-man.

In order to ensure that we do not repeat the last minute rush of last year we urge all who desire to attend the dinner kindly to hand in their names and cash (5/- each ticket) to their committee-man by Sunday, November 6th. The dinner will be of five courses, speeches will be short and we are promised an excellent dance band, and some entertaining after the dinner. One hundred and thirty attended last year; this number should be easily beaten.

We would explain that the reason for not having the two services on one day is because on November 6th a well-known Bishop is visiting St. Alphage Church and the Rev. C. E. de R. Copinger has requested us kindly to postpone our special service until the following Sunday. We would ask those who are available to turn out and swell the parade.

Let us again remind members that Club Nights will be held regularly on every Tuesday in the large upper room at the "Royal Oak." Solo Whist Drives, Cribbage and Darts competitions, etc., are being organised and we look for hearty support and encouragement from all members.

Above all: Don't forget to buy your poppy on Armistice Day. Dox Ack.

P.S.—Should any person either "Interested" or "Disinterested" at Edgware or at Downblotton discover any errors in punctuation that disturb his peace of mind, will he kindly point out the fact by letter, telegram or radio, when the matter is sufficiently important, will be adjusted—providing of course that he does not remain anonymous?

## Lawrence Street Allotment Association

The general meeting of the Lawrence Street Allotment Association was held on Sunday, October 16th, on the allotments, as it did not happen to rain. It will no doubt interest the people of Watling, as most of the members reside on the Estate.

The officers for the coming year were elected and other business was discussed. The following were elected to the offices named: Chairman, W. W. Hewins; vice-chairman, C. Atkins; secretary, E. A. Simkins; treasurer, R. Gibbs; trustee, H. Hogarth. Committee of Management: Messrs. Webb, Penn, White, Warren, Howard, Hewitt, Hogarth and Hillery.

It may interest readers to know there are a dozen or so empty plots on these allotments, and it is possible a bus service may operate on the route in the near future. Don't miss this chance of working your allotment in ideal rural conditions. Remember Mill Hill is a delightful place, especially the Lawrence Street area. All applications will be gladly dealt with by our secretary, E. A. Simkins, 74 Deans Way, Edgware. W.W.H.

## Watling Wanderers' F.C.

We played last season (1931-2) friendlies, numbering 24 in all, and we fared pretty well indeed, winning 15, drawing 5 and losing only 4, our chief goal-getters being G. Armstrong (22), R. Barnard (21), J. Wilson (19), W. Sampson (12), A. Taylor and L. Brown (10) and F. Belton (8).

This season, being our first year in the League, has progressed so far very well. We opened our season with a 4-1 victory over Glencagles, the following week being the return match; we again won 6-2. Our next match was against N. W. Argyll, but after a gruelling game we lost by the odd goal in seven (4-3), but in our return the following week we reversed the result and beat them after a very tight game (2-1). Our fixtures for November are as follows:

Nov. 6—(away) v. Kensal Corinthians (at Wembley Paddocks).  
 „ 13—(home) v. Venture.  
 „ 20—(away) v. Venture.  
 „ 27—(home) v. Kilburn Unit.  
 Dec. 4—1st Round of the "Redhill Cup."

W.G.A.

# Sssh!!!

One o'clock in the morning! I catch my breath and listen. Softly does it. I move on unchallenged. I take my shoes off and creep silently to the stairs ahead. One, two, three, then—creek. Silence. While I strain my ears for a sound of movement. Am I discovered? No! my luck still holds good. Once again I continue my perilous ascent, every moment fraught with danger. At any moment I may be discovered, already I'm suspected, my fate hangs in the balance. I've reached the top at last, but although it is pitch dark, I cannot risk striking a match. That would court discovery! No! I must grope my way and trust to luck. Ah! a door, this must be the room at the rear of the house! I enter swiftly, and softly close the door behind me, after which I drag the heavy curtains over the window. I grope along the wall till my fingers encounter the electric light switch. The room becomes flooded with light. Silence reigns supreme. I turn round, a board creaks and I grow rigid, my eyes on the door . . .

Next day I had ample reason to remember my little adventure. In fact I could not forget it had I wished, due to a misunderstanding and caustic parent. "Late again! What time do you call this, I guessed as much; give you an inch and you take a yard; if you don't get in to time you'll be locked out; being sorry doesn't put things right; disgraceful, other parents don't have to put up with it, anyway it doesn't matter what they do, it's what you've got to do, why when I was your age," etc., etc., ad lib.

\* \* \* \*

So long! I open the door to issue forth dressed for a dance, followed by a disgruntled voice that bids me to "Mind my time and get in early." Sure I'll be in early—if the dance finishes early and there are no decent partners, I add to myself.

\* \* \* \*

Good Heavens! it's gone twelve o'clock. I have thoughts of a parent stern and grim, but I have moved amid a cheery crowd that night, parents and their little complaints are far away. When I'm married I'll be able to get home when I like. I discuss the dance with my fair companion, who agrees with me that the band was a washout, and informs me that her friend has won a pair of brown stockings in a spot dance. She then informs me that she lives in the house on the corner and that her father is waiting on the doorstep. When he sees her escort he disappears. It's 12.30, but I might not have another chance like this. "May I kiss you good-night, thank you goodnight, don't forget I'm to see you on Monday at 8 o'clock." 12.45, dash it, that was the last train, I'll have to foot it, may as well go along here, reminds me of the *Resident* Social night, I was here, she was there, etc. Hallo! they've gone to bed—it's one o'clock, late again . . .

\* \* \* \*

This sort of thing goes on all over the country, and young people are cut off from their parents' understanding by a quarter of a century which includes the war that wiped out the majority of the in-betweens-the thirties. The best way to see each other's point of view is for the parent to go out once or twice and see why young people are late. The youngsters of to-day are proving definitely superior and more fortunate in their surroundings, which react on the parent with an an-

tagonistic complex, so that every time he proves the youngsters wrong—and he is always attempting to—he has the world know of it. Again the adult in the parent of life has imperceptibly passed from the stages of indignations and standpoint of youth, and he gives tone of his "experience," which is after all only a record of past failures and mistakes. Most people nowadays let their older successors stay out until 10.30 or eleven o'clock and allow them two nights a week late, but even a large number of parents demand that their children are in by ten o'clock at the latest and eleven on Saturdays, which gives them a sense of inferiority complex and dull indignation. I do not attempt to excuse the type of person who stays out late every night and drives parents to distraction, but as I said before find out what interests him, but do not attempt to criticise or obtrude. Think it over!

Uxor.

## HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

Stiff paint brushes will become easily pliable if the bristles are soaked in vinegar heated almost to boiling point.

Renovate that shabby umbrella by brushing with a solution of ammonia and warm water.

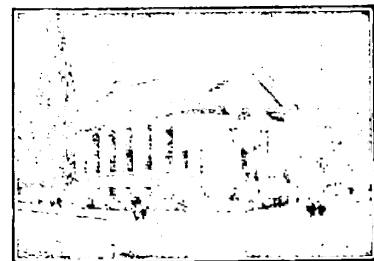
Borax added to rinsing water will renew the gloss of saten.

When boiling suet puddings add a slice of orange peel. This will collect the grease and make the pudding lighter.

Clothes pegs will last twice as long if they are boiled before using.

Christmas tree decorations should be rinsed in a solution of alum to make them fireproof. B.B.

## Woodcroft Hall, Burnt Oak



*You are cordially invited to hear the following Speakers on Sunday Evenings at 6.30:—*

*Sunday, Nov. 6—Mr. J. F. ADAMS*

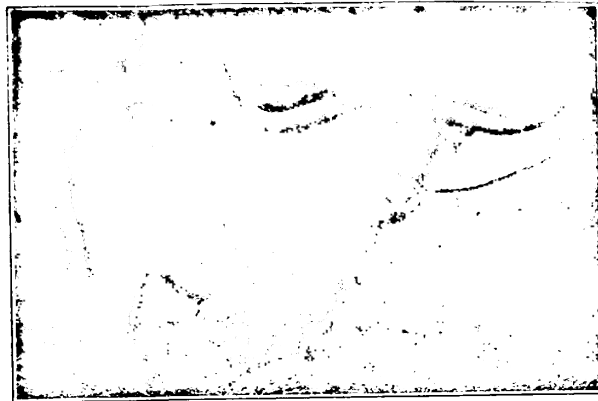
*Sunday, Nov. 13—Mr. M. GOODMAN*

*Sunday, Nov. 20—Mr. M. GOODMAN*

*Sunday, Nov. 27—Mr. G. GOODMAN*

*Sunday, Dec. 4—Mr. E. BARKER*

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## GRAMOPHONE AND RADIO NOTES

## Records, Radio and Rhythm

By B. A. LISNER

**Radiolympia a huge success!** Prices are lower—of course, this *had to be!* Otherwise . . . well . . . ! Last year orders totalled 29 millions of money — this year probably over 60 million pounds! One big Liverpool firm bought a cinema during the Exhibition on the strength of their orders and already this is being turned into a super factory! English thoroughness and American hustle—they'll sure do well if they keep this up! German visitors were particularly interested in English valves. Approximately 170,000 went to the show and trade ambassadors came from as far afield as the Argentine and Cochin China. There's no "radio-depression" yet! In fact, the Exhibition was so successful that Olympia has been *booked* for it for five years ahead!

**Britain Dances Best.** Ballroom championship won at Milan by English couple.

Miss Norma Cave and Mr. Arthur Milner, representing Great Britain, won the international ballroom dancing championship, held in Milan last month. France and Germany tied for second place. The competition included the foxtrot, waltz, tango and Rumba.

Last year the same couple won the world's ballroom dancing championship in Paris.

**Gramophone days are here again!** Not that they haven't been all the year round—they *have!* Portables—both radio and gramophone, are becoming increasingly popular by the sea and riverside. However, if your "gramo" has been out of action for a few weeks here are a few tips: Start by winding *slowly* and not to the full at first. Oil the gears well—at least every four months or so. Let the motor run down completely once or twice before playing any records. Dust your records with a felt pad before you play them. Be *extremely* careful with the soundbox—*never* touch the diaphragm unless you know a little about it!

**How annoying it is** to have some broadcast item you so wanted to listen to utterly spoiled by interference from a neighbouring set? Are you an "air-hog"? If you are constantly chasing foreigners every night of the week *you are!* Some people cause interference by tuning-in wrongly. The proper way is to tune in the aerial first—then bring the reaction gently up until reception is loud enough.

**Toot-ty-toot! Toot-ty-toot!** Yes, sir, here is Mr. Laurel and Mr. Hardy! You film fans know the quaint little "Cuckoos" theme—the lines of music which, introducing each of their pictures, never fail to set the audience laughing—well, you can now hear them on a record. These two tremendously popular stars, who broadcast to you for *only* five minutes (wonderful B.B.C.!) recently, were tackled by Columbia and they delivered the goods on DX370! Their theme tune has been arranged in dance form and subjected to all sorts of novel instrumental variations and effects.

**Did you know that?**—Billy Scott Comber, vocalist in Jack Payne's Band, once intended to be a painter, and studied under Sir William Orpen. Then one day he contracted "rhythmatus" and joined the dance band! He plays the guitar and ukelele well and is a very popular singer and song writer. He was responsible for "Get Right Over the Clouds," "Rhythmatus," "Hot Coffee" and similar "hot" numbers!

**Records to Hear.**—Stern records have improved tremendously! Of the latest issues I was greatly impressed by No. 1016—Eddy King singing *My Man and For You, Just You, My Baby*. It is quite refreshing to hear a light baritone instead of some of our "terrible" dance band tenors! *Cab Calloway and Orchestra*, the world-famous American Negro "hot" combination, are now available on Imperial—No. 2743—*You Dog* is their first—what rhythm! *Randolph Sutton* tells you all about when *Tilly Took a Tramp in the Wood* on Imperial 2752.

Genuine bird-singing *Choir of Canaries* on Broadcast 888 (1s. series)—a wonderful recording of *O Sole Mio!*

The New Sterno "4-in-1" discs are wonderful value. Four tunes, two each side of the record and each tune is the equivalent of a usual 10-inch recording! And the couplings are splendid! Hear them at your Watling Avenue dealer—*new issues weekly*—No. 5 is a fine example!

*Peggy Cochrane* is back again! On Broadcast 3236 hear her wonderful piano syncopation of popular favourites! Flanagan and Allen (the "Oi" fiends!) are back again also — on Columbia DB895 — they go *Splitting Up* — figuratively, of course. It's a wildly funny record this one!

## Nimrod Cricket Club

The Nimrod C.C. held another of their socials on October 11th at Barnfield Hut. These are becoming increasingly popular and highly successful, mainly due to the devoted support given by members' relatives and friends.

Charlie Wheeler and Co. again obliged by creating various noises for the purpose of dancing, but there, why criticize? Everybody endeavours to do their best on these occasions.

Still, joking apart, these functions are intended to be run monthly and anybody who is interested will not waste their time if they attend any of these bright evenings, for the passwords are "Enjoyment" and "Sociability amongst all."

To those interested, next one takes place November 15th. Tickets, 6d. Obtainable Hon. Secretary, W. Labbet, 341 Deansbrook Road, or any member.



## The Place of Music—I

The Englishman delights in Summer Schools—those quaint assemblages in which high living and little thinking are too often the order of the day. Occasionally, however, worth-while things are said at these functions, and one of them was uttered recently by Miss M. D. Brock, the distinguished Headmistress of the Mary Datchelor School. She pointed out some faults in our educational machinery, and remarked that though it was often considered disgraceful that a girl knew nothing about the internal processes of an earth-worm, it was considered quite proper that she should be ignorant of the symphonies of Beethoven. Miss Brock added that she had two ideals left in education—Music for the many and Greek for the few.

*Music for the Many.* It is a good cry, and worth a little examination. Music is a universal art, and speaks a universal language. In foreign literature, a man's appreciation is limited by his knowledge of the language, but in music this limitation does not hold, so that an Englishman who cannot read a word of German may yet, if he wills, "read" Beethoven, and enjoy him.

But it must be admitted that much damage has been done to the cause of music by free talk of its "easiness." Music is *not* easy. Neither is it really difficult. But music, like all other recreations worth while, requires thought and effort for its understanding and appreciation. Contrary to a popular view, music is neither a sedative nor an emollient, though it is frequently cathartic. The real difficulty confronting the beginner in musical appreciation is the question of "form"—indeed, it is the *crux* of the whole matter. But the difficulty solves itself in the constant practice of critical listening, and meantime we have to take the risk of our little learning being temporarily dangerous.

## STOP PRESS NEWS

### WATLING ASSOCIATION CHRISTMAS DRAW

It has been decided to give half the profits of the W. A. Christmas Draw to the Benevolent Fund.

This Benevolent Fund is being started by the Association with a view to helping quickly those of our neighbours who are in need of assistance, and it is hoped that with the help of concerts, etc., assisted by contributions, it will help in no small way to ameliorate cases of hardship and want, of which there are so many at this time.

The Fund is now open, and donations will be gratefully received by Mr. A. I. Jones, 43 Watling Avenue.

## Cyclist's Corner

### WHY NOT JOIN A CYCLING CLUB?

THERE is a lot to be said for and against club-riding. But the majority of clubmen will say there is *nothing like it*, especially in the winter! The wonderful companionship of "the boys" with their varied views and opinions, their friendly chaff and back-chat make a regular club rider feel very lonely when he happens to be riding on his own. Clubs are a most valuable feature of the cycling world. They draw respect from the general public and outsiders are usually made right "at home" as soon as they step among "the boys"!

Silence is golden! How noisy is your bicycle? Well, here is the winter now, so oil that squeaking pedal, grease the chain well, tighten that rattling mudguard and be sure you have good mud-flaps fitted. If you ride with a club it would be as well to fit a rear mud-flap as well if yours is one of those "dirty" wheels!

The papers usually say very little for cycling. Faked figures often prove cyclists the cause of all accidents, an unbalanced budget, round shoulders, short wind, and financial ruin! Cyclists are held responsible for all sorts of things! However, you can learn all about our pastime by reading "Cycling," out every Friday, price 2d.—and following "Kuklos" in the "Daily Herald" and Stanley Baron in the "News-Chronicle." Racing results appear regularly on the "Daily Herald" sports page. And "Kuklos" is due to lecture on the Estate soon. Watch out for date!

England's best "all-rounder" looks like being F. W. Southall again. By recently covering 233½ miles in twelve hours he goes to the top of the list. I can imagine a wonderful evening at the Albert Hall this year when the presentation is made to him for the third successive time. A more popular racing man there could not be!

Lamps are the subject now. I know of one or two riders who stand by carbide because they can warm their hands over the top of the lamp! Electric are the easiest and cleanest of all—but don't imagine the oil lamp is dead yet, it isn't. Cleanliness is the all-important thing with *all* types of lamps!

### PASS ON THE GOOD NEWS

Don't keep a good thing to yourself. Tell others about your bicycle, your runs and tours, and the fun you have with your club. Pass on your cycling literature when you have finished with it. You will be introducing others to the pastime that gives you so much joy and in time you may learn many tips from those you teach. You will make friends for yourself, friends maybe who will help to preserve your interest in the great game. Moreover, the more keen cyclists there are the better will be our bicycles and the greater the backing of those who look after our rights and privileges.

CYCLUX.

## LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Letters intended for publication in "The Resident" must bear the name and address of the sender as a pledge of good faith. The Editor does not hold himself responsible for the opinions of his correspondents.

Last month we printed a letter from Mr. J. Young, and his address was given as 17 Dryfield Road. Mr. Young's address is 137 Dryfield Road, and we apologise to him for the error.

\* \* \*

22 Homefield Road,  
6th October, 1932.

### MOULDING WATLING

Sir,—It will, I am sure, be of interest to your readers that in his very interesting foreword to the Catalogue issued in connection with the Historical Exhibition at the Hendon Library, Major Brett James, M.A., refers to us as the "Watling Garden Suburb." This is a great compliment, especially from such a source, and although well merited, should call for our grateful thanks.

This rise in status comes at an opportune time and is an effective reply to the remarks of the Deputy Charter-Mayor of Hendon (Mr. Councillor A. A. Naar) who, at the Town Hall, at the Luncheon on Charter Day, said, speaking of Watling, "They have the material, they have the mentality; it is up to us to mould them." I feel there is a good deal of presumption in that statement, which calls for the reply that Watling far from requiring the "moulding influence" of Golders Green or any other part of Hendon, is by its own efforts and by its own achievements becoming an example that may well be followed by our older fellow citizens of Hendon.

Yours sincerely,  
STANLEY E. SHARPE.

\* \* \*

50 Milling Road,  
14th October, 1932.

### THIS UNEMPLOYMENT.

Sir,—In scanning the pages of the *Watling Resident*, my eye caught Mr. Harris's article entitled "This Unemployment."

It is noteworthy that almost every capitalist paper is publishing articles with suggestions and ideas for the solving of the unemployment question with so-called "nuclei of Socialism"—articles written for the purpose of sidetracking the militancy of the unemployed workers.

Your view of dealing with this national question is "Help each other and struggle through till better times are here," Mr. Harris.

In paragraph 3, you say you want to find a way of employing men so as to improve their standard of living, telling us "it is hopeless to attempt this by taking collections of money to employ them, UNLESS THE MONEY COMES FROM THOSE WHO WOULD OTHERWISE HAVE SAVED IT!"

Why should the people of Watling, or any working class community, be called upon to provide money for work for the Unemployed? Could not the Borough of Hendon, which spent £2,000-£3,000 on a Charter Day Celebration, have work schemes put into operation? Lift the scale of relief? Not operate the Means Test? And stop task work (which means that somebody who can do the job is out of work because the Council can get it done for nothing, or starve the men if they refuse)?

Paved footpaths are needed along the Edgware Road from Burnt Oak to Hendon. Public conveniences erected, roads repaired, etc.

I hold the State responsible for the condition of the unemployed, to see they have food and clothes and boots to their feet. The system of society is at fault, and should pay for its fault.

You state that the Ministry of Labour has not objected to the allocation of allotments, etc. Why? Because it sidetracks the militancy of the recipients and stops them from realizing WHY they are unemployed, and how they can alter things, not TEMPORARILY, BUT PERMANENTLY, by taking the Means of Production and controlling the distribution of the goods they produce.

But do not forget that there is a clause about those "not genuinely seeking work," for which the Labour Exchange or P.A.C. can cut benefit, or on the charge of "working for remuneration."

Cases of men doing odd jobs and receiving goods in return have been disallowed by the P.A.C. and are frequent.

Let us have a Training Centre! Oh yes, the Ministry of Labour will help with that idea. I pity the youths and men who will be FORCED to attend this infamous institution at least twice a week, or will have their benefit stopped if they do not. These centres are well known in Letchworth, Battersea and West Ham, and the method of "teaching" is rather crude and makes bad reading.

Yours fraternally,  
T. MACDONALD.

\* \* \*

8 Barnfield Road,  
14th October, 1932.

### CHILDREN'S STREET FOOTBALL.

Sir,—I am writing this letter on a subject, of which, no doubt you are totally unconscious. I am alluding to football in the streets after dark.

If one goes to any of the streets or roads, you find a few boys, sometimes girls, drawn up in two teams screaming and shouting at the tops of their voices. This is happening in the following roads even on Sundays: Barnfield Road, Crispin Road, Littlefield, Silkstream, and a host of others.

The residents of the Watling Estate are asking, yea begging, for a Watling Garden Suburb.

The neighbours are complaining on every hand about the noise after 9 o'clock or such time as that.

If the residents' ideals are to be reached, then this must be stopped.

I appeal to all parents of boys to try and control them sufficiently to stop this hooliganism.

Hoping this will be seen by all it may concern.

I am, etc.,  
R. NARDUZZO.



Fortescue Road,  
12th October, 1932.

LOCAL UNEMPLOYMENT.

Sir,—Not having read the last two issues of the *Resident*, I was surprised at the unfamiliar appearance of it. The imprint explains the cause—the printing contract has gone into the country! I take it that the reason for the change is a question of economy cuts. The printing trade of London and suburbs has been badly hit during the last two years by the keen competition of Country "houses," where lower rates of wages are in operation.

But if the *Resident* costs less to produce, it is not nearly so well printed and has added a little more to the heavy burden of local unemployment.

AN UNEMPLOYED COMPOSITOR.

35 Abbots Road,  
13th October, 1932.

"RECORDS, RADIO AND RHYTHM."

Sir,—I am most interested to know what happened to the usual "R.R.R." article by B. A. Lisner in the October *Resident*. He has surely not given up writing his monthly "tonic."

Perhaps you will be able to let me know the "Why and Wherefore" of the business—for I, personally, derive great pleasure from his article, and find his record selection excellent.

Yours, etc.,

"RHYTHMA."

[We regret that the Foundation Stone, Unemployment, and other matters crowded out B.A. Lisner last month, but he comes up smiling on page 8.—Ed.]

34 Homefield Road,  
12th, October, 1932.

WATLING WEEK SPORTS

Sir,—Mr. J. McLean's letter last month was received with surprise and regret by the members of the Northern Cycling Club. We thought that the letter from Mr. F. A. Dovey in the September issue made it quite clear that Mr. Duncombe's epistle had "nothing whatsoever to do with the Northern Cycling Club." Once again we wish all readers of the *Resident* and in fact all living on the Estate to fully understand that Mr. H. Duncombe's letter is a *personal* outcry and is in no way connected with us.

Therefore, Mr. McLean, please be advised that the N.C.C. are *not* complaining. Furthermore, 5/6 in entrance fees was paid in on July 11th, with the front page of the *Resident* as entry form. As no cycle-racing was held on the afternoon of July 23rd, and entries were to be made on the ground no further money was paid in. We trust this will clear up his query on the subject of entrance fees.

To A. W. Charter and Three Others, we would say that Mr. H. Duncombe was, in name, a member of the club at the time of Watling Week Sports and at the time of writing his letter. When the letter appeared in this journal he no longer had any connection with us. Certainly he has every right to his opinions, as each and every resident has, but on no account must they be presumed as ours because Northern C.C. happens to follow his name!

It is a great pity that those people responsible for the "choruses of disgust all round" could not find something better to do—e.g., lend a hand to keep back the people, at least.

Yours, etc.,

THE MEMBERS OF THE  
NORTHERN CYCLING CLUB,

Happy Evening at "The Hut"  
"Resident" Sellers' Social

Although not exceptionally well attended, quite a cheery little crowd of us met at "The Hut" to open the month with our usual Social. The evening commenced with a whist drive with old "Mac" as the M.C. Prizes were won by:—Ladies: Mrs. Denning and Mrs. Sanders. Gentlemen: Mr. Benham and Mr. C. Rudland. Booby prizes: Miss Roy and Mrs. Woods (who was coyly playing as a gentleman!)

The raffle for a box of cigarettes, conducted by Mrs. Stokes, was won by Mrs. Downs (No. 21).

Dancing followed to music by the Rhythmic "Boys," with "Fred" Dovey and W. Orme as M.C.'s.

Prior to this Miss Davis "legged" her way to fame on the stage, assisted by Mrs. Davis at the piano! Here, folks, is a cabaret star of the future!

Everything finished off when the sellers departed homewards with their usual bundles of *The Watling Resident*.

Well done, our sellers!

Once again we meet on November 4th!

P.K.

In the Reading Room

"THE WIRELESS MANUAL," by Capt. Jack Frost, I.A., and revised by Howard V. Gibbons. Published 1932, by Sir Isaac Pitman and Sons Ltd. Price 5s.

No trouble has been spared in the preparation of this book. It contains some really excellent notes on the working and upkeep of wireless sets, loud speakers and batteries. Full details and instructions for manipulating all kinds of wireless receiving sets, fault-finding, gramophone pick-ups, radio-gramophones—in fact nearly everything you probably want to know about wireless!

B. A. L.

"THE SPECIALITY SALESMAN," by Herbert N. Casson, and obtainable from Hendon Libraries.

Why pay £5 5s. or so for a Salesmanship Course—this valuable book costs itself only "5 bob." Better still—get it from Hendon Libraries! It is probably the first book ever written to offer a practical definite method of selling for the Speciality Salesman. In the whole field of Salesmanship, no one else has as hard or as discouraging a job as he!

These days lots of us are Speciality (?) Salesman by dint of circumstance—borrow this book and you'll probably cheer up a bit!

P. S. Y.

## Watling Association Proceedings of the Council

28 September, 1932

### THE UNEMPLOYED: MUTUAL HELP.

Various minor items arising from the minutes were first attended to.

### MINOR ITEMS

The recommendation concerning the Christmas Draw tickets was passed, and it was agreed to insert the result in the "Daily Express," in addition to other papers. The dates of the Watling Association whist drives were altered to the 2nd and 4th Fridays (in each month) at the Centre, and the 3rd at St. Alphage in order to avoid clashing. The matters of the Boxing Club and Watling Week organiser, were again postponed.

### UNEMPLOYMENT

The *pièce de résistance* then followed, when the O.S. initiated a discussion about the unemployed. Included in this was the resolution of the Q.G.M. that we consider the setting up of a Benevolent Fund and the report of the Stables Committee. A great deal of confused and rather aimless debate followed, on all three proposals; the views of the O.S. concerning mutual help for the unemployed were received very guardedly, in spite of support from Major Carter, and evidence of prior success in this field.

In the upshot, three resolutions were tabled. It was agreed that the alterations to the stables be carried out by direct labour if a suitable supervisor could be found, the cost of the work not to exceed £50. The estimate by Messrs. Limpus is £54. A motion to set up a Benevolent Fund Committee, was carried: Messrs. Ames, Thompson and A. I. Jones were selected. A notice inviting people to contribute is to be inserted in the *Resident*. A resolution enabling the O.S. to make enquiries concerning a scheme for the unemployed also received assent.

### AFFILIATION

Upon application, the Colchester Rovers F.C. was received as a constituent body.

### GRATITUDE

An unusual item then followed—a letter of thanks to the Association. This was from Mr. King, acknowledging the help of the Association in securing him work at the new Centre.

### SCHEME OF WORK

A letter from Mr. Walton was read, stating that the Middlesex Education Committee had approved the scheme of work in view of the present lack of facilities, but suggested that it be augmented when the new building was complete.

### ADVERTISING MANAGER

A notice from Mr. Woolhouse, in which he formally resigned his post of Advertising Manager, was noted and the resignation accepted.

Further consideration of the Special Finance Committee and the Sections Committee was deferred till next Council.

The payment for use of the Centre by members of the Chess Club, who were not members of the W.A.

was considered, and it was decided that they should continue to pay 2d. a week, as hitherto.

Emergency matters arising from the administration of the new Centre are to be left to the Chairman and Secretary.

The Guild of Players have offered to produce "The Last Enemy" during the opening week of the new building. The secretary, who alone of the E.C. had read the play, suggested that the Guild be asked to reconsider their choice. "The Last Enemy" deals with the relationship between the present and future life. It was further agreed that the W.A. bear the financial responsibility, provided the royalty is not in excess of £2 and the production costs above £1.

### WATLING WEEK ACCOUNTS

No time remained for consideration of these accounts, it was therefore agreed not to print them in the October *Resident*.

A Q.G.M. will be arranged on November 16th, to consider the amendments to the constitution, and other business.

The meeting closed at 10 p.m.

## Council Meeting: 12 October, 1932

The main items attended to were the recommendations of the Special Finance Committee and the Committee on Control of Sections.

### FINANCE COMMITTEE

The following recommendations received the approval of the Council.

If any cases of missappropriation of Association funds occur, the Finance Committee will meet to consider the advisability of prosecution. The circulation of the *Resident* will be carried out as hitherto, and the sum due to the *Resident* account will be transferred before Watling Week account is credited to No. 1 account. The alterations to the constitution are to be made at the November Q.G.M.

### CARETAKER

The problem of a caretaker was discussed at some length and with considerable energy. The Council were almost unanimously of the opinion that a full-time caretaker be appointed, but there was some division upon the question of hours, wages, and gratuities. Several members, whilst agreeing that the remuneration suggested (£3 a week) was insufficient, pointed out that it was as much as, if not in excess of, any sum the Association could yet afford. Eventually it was decided to employ a man at the rate of 1s. 3d. per hour for a 48 hour week. In spite of the original recommendation that no tipping be countenanced, this proviso does not appear among the conditions of employment. Three members of the Council, Messrs. Bishop, Nightingale and Rowley, were appointed as a preliminary selection committee to choose two or three candidates for presentation before the Executive.

### CATERING

A recommendation that all catering at the Centre be carried out by the Association, brought forth several

(Continued on page 13)

## W.A. Council Proceedings

(Continued from page 12)

practical difficulties. As a compromise it was agreed to leave the arrangements in the hands of the O.S. until a Lettings Committee is appointed.

The Special Finance Committee was then discharged with thanks.

## CONTROL OF SECTIONS

These recommendations were approved: thus Members of a section must be members or associate members of the Watling Association.

The O.S. is ex-officio a member of all section committees, and the secretaries of sections become ex-officio members of the Council. Both have voting powers. This enables representation to be mutual, as between offspring and parent body.

Sections should conform to the general constitution of the Association, and written reports of sectional activities will be welcomed. Shopkeepers should not be approached haphazard for the provision of prizes, advertisements, etc., the O.S. should be consulted first.

It would be an advantage if sections notified the O.S. three months ahead of their proposed public activities. This would enable full publicity in the *Resident* to be obtained also.

The advantages to be gained by sectional membership are: the use of the name "Watling Association," reasonable financial backing, publicity, first claim on accommodation at the Centre, and use of office facilities.

## MEMBERSHIP AND CIRCULATION

A strong debate centred upon the difficulties confronting membership and circulation managers as a result of the proposal to separate the "free copy" from the subscription proper instead of combining the "free *Resident*" and membership fee, as at present. The Membership Secretary and Circulation Manager were asked to collaborate in working out a scheme for co-ordinating the work of collecting and selling, such a scheme to be presented to sellers and collectors for approval and comment.

In view of this arrangement, Mr. Hazeldine withdrew a proposition concerning subscription collection on a commission basis.

## TEMPUS FUGIT

It was then discovered that only a few of the items on the agenda had been dealt with and that only a few minutes remained before operation of the ten o'clock rule.

The Chairman's motion to rescind the minute enforcing that time limit was immediately considered. After much argument it became evident that whilst most members were agreed that a reasonable time limit was necessary in the interests of the members themselves, the operation of the closure was often inconvenient and in the long run delaying. It was agreed therefore that no fresh item of business be introduced after ten o'clock and that in any case the closure be enforced at 10.30.

As an additional method of economizing time, a resolution of Mr. Adams, reducing the quorum from nine to seven, was also approved.

Nevertheless, it would appear that drastic methods must in future be adopted if business is to be expedited, as indeed it must eventually.

## Watling Week—No. 4

## Profit and Loss Account.

	£	s.	d.		£	s.	d.
Postage ..	3	0	0	Donations ..	27	17	6
Stationery ..	1	17	7	Profit on Prize			
Advert. Banner ..	5	0	0	Giving Social	2	0	0 1/2
Printing ..	0	9	0	Whist Drive, 16th	0	7	4
Loss on Variety				Dance, 16th ..	2	16	6
Concert ..	6	2	10 1/2	Eurhythmics ..	0	6	1 1/2
Advert. ....	0	4	6	Whist Drive 20th	1	2	6 1/2
Miscellaneous ..	0	11	6	Picnics Concert	0	18	4 1/2
Organizing Sec-				Baby Show ..	1	18	8 1/2
retary's out of				Sports and Fete	43	3	8
pocket expenses	2	10	0	Pigeon Draw ..	0	15	6
Loss on Orches-				Programmes ..	6	3	4
tral Concert ..	0	16	5	Trading Propa-			
Loss on Dance,				ganda ..	1	13	6
21st ..	0	3	7				
Nett Profit ..	68	7	8				
	£89	3	1 1/2		£89	3	1 1/2

£89 3 1 1/2

£89 3 1 1/2

In addition to the nett profit of £68 7s. 8d. the Association now possesses Side Show Stalls, etc., to the value of £5.

For the Watling Week Committee,  
(Signed) J. W. RADLEY.  
J. McLEAN.

I certify that from information given me and from examination of vouchers, etc., the above statement of accounts is correct.

(Signed) G. C. W. NYBERG, Auditor.

21st September, 1932.

## Are We Progressing

The need for the R.S.P.C.A.

Publicity Van in Watling.

If there is one thing on which it can be said with safety that we have progressed greatly it is in our treatment towards animals. But unfortunately there is still need for such a society as the R.S.P.C.A., and last month at Watling a publicity van demonstrated some of the work the society has done and is doing.

Captain C. C. Hirst, who is in charge of this van, in an interview, said that cruelty was prevented in many cases without having to resort to prosecution. But prosecutions were necessary here and there. He exhibited the hind leg of a dog, in which a hole had been made in which was passed the clip of a chain, so that the dog could not pull the chain without intense pain. Another instance of cruelty found was contained in a collar which was spiked to prevent the dog from pulling on the lead.

Cruelty, it was pointed out, did not always consist in doing things. There were sins of omission as well as commission, and the former were often as bad, if not worse, than the latter. Dogs were frequently kept chained up and not given enough exercise. Captain Hirst demonstrated how more freedom could be given the dog by the uses of the "running chain." The animal could then run the length of the wire, have some exercise, be a better guard for the property and still be under control.

In the evening a cinema show was given and films on the care of dogs and cats were shown. The cinematograph was operated by Mrs. Hirst.

The local hon. secretary of the Society is Mr. E. G. Bishop, 24 Olberry Road, Edgware, and the inspector, to whom all cases of cruelty should be reported, is H. E. Pope, 101 Cumbrian Gardens, Hendon Way.



## Get Ready for the Moggies' Exhibition!

### Our Football League

Whoopie, All!

Two fine pages for you this month! When you have read the story write a little letter telling me what you think about it, paint the picture, cut it out and send it with your letter in an envelope addressed to "Yoube," 35 Abbots Road. Prizes will be given for the best combined letter and painting, so all of you have a try; the best painter may not write a good letter, and the best letter writer may not paint such a good picture. Be sure and state your age in the top left-hand corner of your letter.

Now, our New Hall will soon be finished and we want to show all the visitors who come along to see it just how clever our Watling children are; therefore we want every young Watlingite to start right away and make something for the Moggies' Exhibition. What an opportunity for you! You can exhibit models, home-made toys, calendars, fretwork, stamp collections, photographs, cakes and pastries, embroidery, knitting, crocheting, raffia and leather work, plasticine models, mats; in fact, anything you can make all by yourself. It does not matter how young you are, you can make something. I once saw a motto, made to hang on a wall, that was done by a little girl. She had cut an oblong sheet of brown paper and pasted match sticks on it to read, "LET LIVE." She was only six years old! Another boy had stuck match boxes together and made stables, complete with manger and trough. You know there are quite a lot of things you can make out of odds and ends. Oh, yes, there will be prizes and certificates, but never mind about them now; what I want you to do is to get busy and make lots and lots of things to show. Each one of you may exhibit six different articles if you can make them. All the further details will be in next month's *Resident*. Show this to your parents, and teachers, too, if you like.

Boys, our football league is in full swing! Has your team entered? If not, we are forming Divisions "B" and "C." Come along and see me any Thursday evening at 35 Abbots Road, at 6.30, before the Stamp Club meets. There is only one condition; boys playing in league teams must not play football in the streets at all. There are plenty of fields.

Look out for an important announcement about our outing next month.

Yours,

UNCLE BEN.

### Black Cat (Watling Boys) Football League

By the time this appears in print several matches will have been played in Division "A."

Here are Division "A" fixtures up to and including November 26th next. Kick-off 3 p.m. in every match.

Oct. 29—Arrincroft v. Moggie "J."

Gold Hill Ath. v. Deansbrook Rovers.

Trevor United v. Oak Villa.

Grove Argyle v. Watling Villa.

Nov. 5—Deansbrook R. v. Arrincroft.

Oak Villa v. Grove Arg.

Moggie "J" v. Watling Villa.

Trevor United v. Gold Hill Ath.

Nov. 12—Gold Hill Ath. v. Moggie "J."

Watling Villa v. Deansbrook Rovers.

Grove Arg. v. Trevor United.

Arrincroft v. Oak Villa.

Nov. 19—Oak Villa v. Moggie "J."

Grove Arg. v. Deansbrook Rovers.

Arrincroft v. Watling Villa.

Trevor United v. Gold Hill Ath.

Nov. 26—Moggie "J" v. Trevor United.

Deansbrook Rovers v. Gold Hill Ath.

Oak Villa v. Arrincroft.

Watling Villa v. Grove Arg.

Division "B" now in formation. See Uncle Ben at 35 Abbots Road, at 6.30, any Thursday.

League Tables will be published in next month's *Resident*. Don't miss it.

## WE DO ASSURE

You of our Promptest

and most Courteous

## ATTENTION

Full and Comprehensive Stocks of *BABY*  
FOODS, SURGICAL REQUISITES,  
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## THE CHILDREN'S PAGE OF ERFLOWS!

## A Fine Story and a Picture to Paint!

## The Adventures of Zib and Zub

Two jolly little bears called Zib and Zub were romping round the garden one fine summer's day. Now Zib was a pink bear and Zub was a blue bear, because Zib liked to know all about everything and that is why he was always quite pink with excitement, while Zub was always very much afraid and would much rather run away and that I expect is why he was blue, and sometimes bluer than ever with fright.

As the two little bears scrambled through some hollyhocks they came upon the funniest little house. It was made of nice yellow straw and had a funny little hole for a front door, and it stood on a four-legged stool, while from inside came the queerest noise, like someone humming very fast, but it wasn't any tune that Zib and Zub had ever heard before.

"What a funny little house," said Zub, "and I wonder what makes that funny noise inside?"

"I don't know, but we'll find out," said Zib, who was pinker than ever with excitement. "Put the tip of your paw into that little hole, Zub, and see if there is anything inside."

Now although Zub was blue as he could be with fright he did not want Zib to know how very frightened he felt, so he put one paw a very little way into the hole in the yellow house, shouting "Is anybody at home there?" then he pulled it out again very quickly and put it into his mouth. "O-O-O-O-Oe!" he cried, "It's all hot inside, Zib, and it burnt my paw!" For

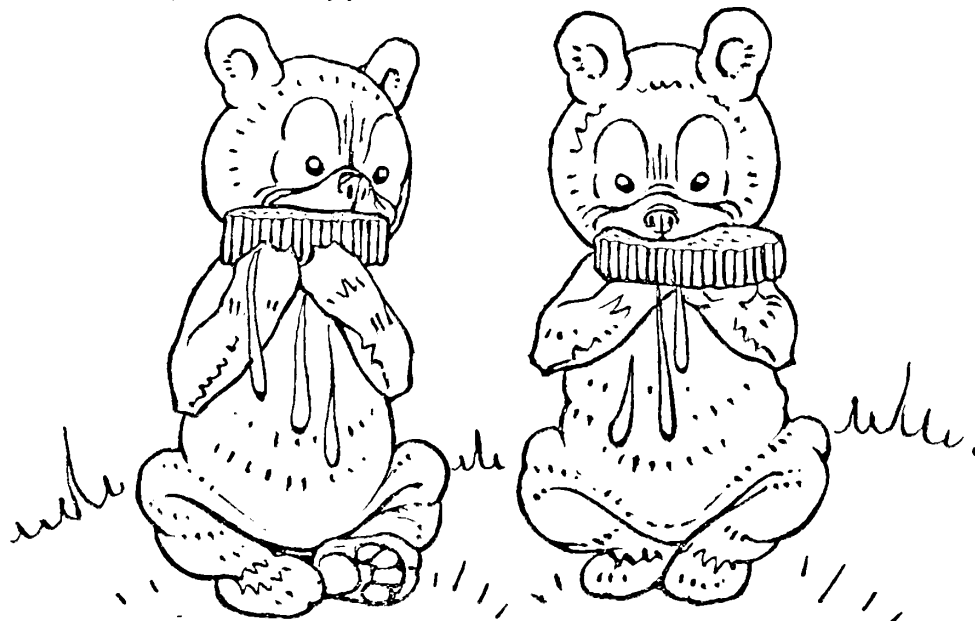
as it happened there were a great many people at home, in fact there were hundreds and hundreds of funny little people and they all came pouring out making a funny buzzing noise, and what is more, they were flying, because the little yellow house was a bee-hive and the funny little people were bees, and bees simply hate to have a stranger walk into their house without knocking.

"Oh goodernes!" said Zib, "that wasn't a fire, Zub, it was a bee that bit you!" But Zub had already taken to his heels and was running as fast as he could down the garden path, with the angry bees after him.

Zib started to run too, but before he had gone very far he stopped and said to himself, "Where there's bees there's honey" and he ran back and put his paw under the edge of the house and turned it right over. But, sad to say, he did not know that there were lots and lots more bees left inside, and very quickly he was running after Zub again, with the bees stinging him all the way.

Luckily for the little bears, their fur is so thick that really and truly the stings did not hurt them a little bit, and when all the bees had flown away to get good tempered again, they went back and ate so much honey that they could hardly walk home. But before they went they put the little yellow house back on its stool, so that the bees could come back and make some more honey.

DEEDY.



Ben. Bendik.

## Sir Christopher Wren

By Arthur B. Allen, L.C.P.

OCTOBER 20th, 1932, marked the tercentenary celebration of the birthdate of Christopher Wren, the greatest of all English architects who gave their genius to ecclesiastical buildings.

Christopher was the son of Dr. Christopher Wren, the Dean of Windsor. He was educated at Wadham College, Oxford, and rose to be a Fellow of All Souls. Further preferment saw him established as Professor of Astronomy at Gresham College. He was twenty-four when he began to lecture at Gresham. He was twenty-nine when he gained the appointment, in 1661, as Professor of Astronomy at Oxford.

In 1663 he designed Pembroke College, Cambridge, a success followed immediately by the designing of the Sheldonian Theatre and Trinity College. These alone would have sufficed to place him among the leading architects. But the Great Fire gave him his real opportunity. Charles II had asked for plans to be submitted for the reconditioning of Old St. Paul's. The fire removed the necessity to patch. The fire removed London. And from its ashes arose Wren's London. In part at least. Had the whole of Wren's scheme been operated, London would not now be the maze it is.

Much of Wren's London still stands. St. Michael's of Cornhill, St. Bride's of Fleet Street, St. Mary-le-Bow, St. James's of Piccadilly among the relics. Temple Bar has been removed to Theobald's Park in Herefordshire. Once the Bar exhibited the heads of traitors. Now it looks perhaps a little wistfully upon hunting packs. When in London, it stood where Fleet Street begins and the Strand ends, and marked the place where the King must stop until invited to proceed by the Lord Mayor. Here is the end of Westminster. Here the City begins. The Temple Bar Griffin marks the spot. Observant visitors will notice that the police to the east of the Griffin wear red and white stripes on their cuffs. Those on the west wear the blue and white. On the plinth of the Griffin, recorded in bronze, stands a replica of the old Temple Bar that was destroyed by fire, and also Wren's reconstruction.

The Gateway to the Temple still stands as a monument to its designer. In parenthesis it is of interest to note that Goldsmith died at No. 2 Brick Court.

### WREN AND THE HISTORIANS.

Historians often deal in a queer fashion with great men, especially if those men are artists. The follow-

ing excerpts are not without their subtle humour.

Pepys writes on February 21st, 1666:

"... with my Lord Brouncker to Gresham College, the first time after the sickness that I was there, and the second time any met. And here a good lecture of Mr. Hooke's about the trade of felt-making, very pretty; and anon he alone with me about the art of drawing pictures by Prince Rupert's rule and machine, and another of Dr. Wren's; but he says nothing do like squares, or, which is best in the world like a dark room."

(The Dr. Wren is Christopher Wren, the architect; the dark room, the camera obscura.)

Lord Macaulay writes in his *History*:

"It is not easy to explain why the nation which was so far before its neighbours in science should in art have been so far behind them. Yet such was the fact. It is true that in architecture, an art which is half a science, an art in which none but a geometrician can excel, an art which has no standard of grace, but what is directly or indirectly dependent upon utility, an art of which the creations derive a part, at least, of their majesty, from mere bulk, our country could boast one truly great man, Christopher Wren; and the fire which laid London in ashes gave him an opportunity, unprecedented in modern history, of displaying his powers. . . . no man born on our side of the Alps has imitated with so much success the magnificence of the palacelike churches of Italy."

Macaulay has summed up the man in a paragraph. Wren was that all too rare combination of genius, geometrician, astronomer, mathematician and artist. He was knighted in 1672.

His friends were many, and numbered those already famous. Among them was Robert Boyle. The King was his friend too, and together these, the *intelligentsia* of the age, founded the Royal Society.

Two stories, I think, may be told at this time. They illustrate Wren the man. The first is that of the young architect standing upon the site of Old St. Paul's, deep in thought. Where should rise the dome of the new St. Paul's? His creation. He called for a stone to serve as marker, for he had decided. A stone was brought. A fragment of an old tombstone. It bore the legend *Resurgam*—"I shall rise again."

The second story has to do with the picture of Wren, now an old man in retirement, going once a year to see St. Paul's. To sit in the shadow of his church in contentment.

Wren died, sleeping in his chair. It was February 25th, 1723, and dinner was over. His customary after-dinner sleep went on. . . . He was buried in St. Paul's, and his son wrote the inscription:

"Beneath is laid the builder of this church and city, Christopher Wren, who lived more than ninety years, not for himself, but for the good of the State Reader, if thou askest for a monument, look around thee."

## FUNERALS AND CREMATIONS

PERSONAL ATTENTION

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(By the Memorial)



## November in the Garden

By F. R. PARISH

### Flowers

November sees the last of the flowers in the borders fade and wither. Dahlias, begonias and other half-hardy annuals and perennials are blackened by the frosts, and that means the end of another season. But most of us were not entirely satisfied with the flower garden. Perhaps more herbaceous plants are wanted or a new rose bed or a climber or two. Well, now is the best time to start altering or rearranging the border. If possible clear the whole border of plants, first labelling them so that no mistakes are made when replanting. Thoroughly dig over the site and work in basic slag and bone meal. The chief points to remember when replanting are the time and duration of flowering, so that the plants which flower at the same time are not planted closely together, but are mixed with those which come into bloom at a different period of the season. This will give the appearance of a border always in flower, especially if planted with *Doronicum* (Leopard's Bane), *Aquilegia* and *Heuchera* (flowering in May and June), *Lupins*, *Delphiniums*, *Campanulas*, *Erigeron* and *Gaillardias* (June and July), *Echiniums* (*July Sun*, *Wyndley* and *Crimson Beauty*), *Astilbe*, *Penstemon*, *Phlox*, *Geum* and *Scabious* (July and August), with *Chrysanthemum*, *Michaelmas Daisy*, *Golden Rod*, *Rudbeckia*, *Artemisia* and *Helenium* (*Riverton Gem*) for autumn flowering.

When replanting the old clumps of perennials do not use the whole, but break up and use only the new growth on the outside and discard the centre. This especially applies to phloxes and other plants which make hard woody centres.

If new roses are being planted the sooner this is done the better, but do plant firmly. In fact, everything planted now should have the soil well trodden round the roots. I have found the following to be the best six bush roses for this district: *Mde. Butterfly*, *Etoile de Holland*, *Betty Uprichard*, *Dame Edith Helen*, *Mabel Morse*, *Mrs. A. R. Barraclough*. Roses are really very unsociable where other flowers are concerned, and always do much better if in a bed to themselves. If they must be planted in the mixed border put several together where they will not be overshadowed by taller growing plants. Do not put fresh manure where new roses are to be planted, but work in two handfuls of quarter-inch bones to each plant. As these are very slow in their action they will not injure the trees and will also supply them with necessary plant food for at least two years. When the bushes arrive from the nursery the roots are generally dry and should be soaked in a bucket of water for

some time before planting. Most gardening books tell us to plant with the "collar" (the point at which the stock has been budded), not less than an inch below the surface of the soil, but in our heavy soil I have noticed that if this is done the bushes usually sink during the winter, so let the "collar" be just above the soil at the finish of the job. Should there be any severe frosts this coming winter, roses are likely to become loosened by the thaw, so examine them and "firm" the soil round them and re-tread.

Tulips and Hyacinths may still be planted, but it is rather late for Daffodils and Narcissus, and although they will bloom the stalks may be rather short.

### Vegetables

Carry on with digging and trenching whenever the weather is favourable, all vacant parts of the plot and work in manure, all vegetable refuse or basic slag and bone meal. The two latter artificial fertilizers must be used during the autumn, as they are very slow in working. If no farmyard manure is being used, spread lime over the surface after digging. Lime breaks up heavy soils and reduces it to a condition in which it is more easily worked. It lessens the number of injurious insects in the soil, checks club root and other diseases and "sweetens" it by neutralising the acids present. Some part of the plot should always be dressed with lime every year if crop rotation is worked, especially where cabbages, peas, carrots, etc., are to grow, but it is not necessary for potatoes. If a sowing of broad beans is made now they will probably stand the winter and will also resist the black fly in the spring.

### Fruit

Now is the time to prune all fruit trees. Apples and pears should have all side shoots cut back to three "eyes" from the main stems and any dead wood must be cut away. Also cut back the *new* growths on red and white currants and gooseberries, because the fruit comes on the old wood, but with black currants the new wood bears the fruit, so cut out the *old* growths.

New fruit trees may be planted now, also raspberry canes, loganberries, etc.

"YOUTH," a book for two generations, by Elizabeth Sloan Chesser, M.D.

Often I deplore the fact that so many people have heard of Greta Garbo and Marlene Dietrich, and so few know of Elizabeth Sloan Chesser! It is a great pity!

A certain amount of unhappiness in life is the result of friction and misunderstanding between youth and middle age. This is very rarely the *fault* of modern youth, although it is the fashion to blame young people almost entirely. There are various causes, and no one solution of the problem.

In fairness to youth we must also admit that the majority of middle-aged people are, in this era, ill-adjusted to themselves, ill-adapted to life.

*No! These are not my words!*

They belong to the author!

And you can—and should—get it from Hendon Library, and read the rest of this excellent book yourself!

P. S. Y.

## OUR NEW STORY

## Pop and the Mits

or, The Fleet Street Mystery

[Copyright reserved]

"Mrs. Brown will be in soon" countered Reece, lamely. "But we shan't be long. Just a short trip to the city, St. Paul's, and the river by night: all that sort of thing." Reece hesitated, and was lost.

"I suppose I can't very well refuse," and then as an afterthought "I expect you have met my wife?"

"Rather, I know her almost as well as I know you. Come on."

Reece turned out the light, shut the door and clambered in the car by the side of his visitor. The motor moved off, turned into the Edgware Road, and sang its way citywards. Reece felt rather exhilarated at finding himself the hero of a mild adventure. The rushing air was certainly a tonic; so much better than dozing in a stuffy old room.

They passed Cricklewood, Kilburn and Maida Vale, then reached Park Lane, with the park on their right and the abodes of the rich on the left. A station was approached: "Victoria," volunteered Pop, and turned the car towards Westminster. They sighted Big Ben, and Reece felt that never before had the big clock seemed so friendly a feature of the metropolis, so much the embodiment of all that was orderly and stable and conservative. They skimmed along the broad embankment road, and he eyed the reflected lights with fresh appreciation: this was surely romance. Somehow, with these brilliant beacons mirrored in its forbidding waters, even the muddy Thames added a spice of glamour to this otherwise dingy city.

"Blackfriars" said Pop, whilst slewing the car round into New Bridge Street. Reece was feeling somewhat sleepy, with that drowsy contentment that comes of swift monotonous travel; he reviewed his surroundings with scant interest now. The car turned left, then cornered again: the passenger was yawning.

"Here we are" called Pop, and Reece suddenly found that they had come to a stop. They got out, walked for a short distance down a side street and stopped before a door. Pop produced a key. "Come inside a moment." Reece very much wanted to refuse.

"Afraid I can't stop long" he parried, "You see, the wife . . ." "That's all right old man; I am just going to show you over the place, then we will go."

Pop linked his arm with that of his companion and they mounted the stairs together. Arrived at the first floor, the men proceeded along a corridor. A third figure approached, and on seeing Pop and Reece greeted them heartily.

"That you, Pop old boy!" "Hello Brown old man. Glad to see you."

They shook hands, Pop vigorously, Reece with dumb amazement.

"I know you have met The Mits before," said Pop. "The Mits!" replied Reece, turning to look at the newcomer. "No. Can't say I have. But he certainly knows me."

"Reece old fellow, I have met you in the train often enough; but of course, you would not recognise me."

Reece looked ready to expostulate.

"Oh! It is not your fault. I have never really introduced myself or claimed your acquaintance. But we see each other a great deal."

Reece was mollified, though hardly satisfied; he tried to assume a casual air.

"Well, gentlemen, I must confess Mr. Mits is more of a mystery than Mr. Pop here." Reece laughed at what he considered was a rather good joke.

"No mystery, I assure you," rejoined The Mits, "It would be if we were missed." At which sally both Pop and the Mits laughed uproariously.

Brown thought it rather a feeble quip and began to regard the new arrival quizzically. The personal appearance of the The Mits was undistinguished, but his clothes were decidedly odd. His shoes—they were boots; not ordinary boots, but sterner marching boots, thickly covered with dust, the dust that comes of long hard tramping. The boots were surmounted by immaculate grey spats. Reece gasped, and glanced upward. He was reassured: The Mits was wearing striped trousers—correct office wear. So far, so good: the trousers were a corrective to the footwear; but the brown sports coat that accompanied it was not nearly so good—it was definitely unusual. When Reece observed that The Mits had added a stiff-fronted shirt and butterfly collar and bow, he felt that his worst fears were realised. The man was clearly an eccentric. On scanning his countenance, Reece felt that here, at least, was nothing unusual: it was an ordinary face, and the voice, too was not displeasing.

Reece found that The Mits was speaking:

" . . . you see, what we want is plain, common, or garden sense—horse sense if you like, but it must be sense: no cranks: let every man think for himself, or let me do his thinking for him."

All three were now walking along a corridor, and Pop and The Mits were arguing volubly. Reece found that they were approaching a continuous roar of sound, a growing crescendo, which filled the narrow space in which they were standing. The group halted in front of a door, from which the dull roar was proceeding. The door opened, and a thunder of noise smote their ears and immersed them in its clanging vehemence. Reece looked about him and perceived that the vast hall of cacophony which they had entered housed several gigantic machines, each double-decked, with men working and watching each tier.

They were making something; something white and swift. Reece was dazed, he saw rolls of material being hauled on one end of each immense engine; saw the streak of pale stuff speed over and above, above and through, through and beneath; rollers, and guides, and arms, and plates: all at lightning velocity.

(To be continued)



## An Open Letter to H. Duncombe, A. W. Charter and Three Others

31 Briar Walk, Watling,  
20th October, 1932.

Dear Moaners,—I hate having to address any Watlingites in such terms, but really you know your letters to the Editor of the *Resident* fill one with disgust.

Have any of you paused for a moment to consider the magnitude of the task undertaken by Jack Radley and Co. in the organization of Watling Week, a task that would prove far too great for the majority of Watlingites (myself included)? But Jack Radley stepped into the breach when no one else had the courage to undertake such a vast responsibility, and you now think it correct to complain about trivial happenings.

In common with a few others you can find nothing better to do than criticise various people and their activities, but I should like to ask you *how much of the actual organizing work required on Fête Day did any one of you offer to undertake?* Have you reckoned up the hours and hours of onerous work that the Watling Week organizers put in solely for the benefit of you and me? Surely you cannot have given a moment's thought to the subject; couple this with the fact that Jack Radley and Co. did not receive one penny piece (not that they expected one) for their gallant effort on behalf of Watling, and then perhaps you will not be so keen to grumble.

Please undertake some voluntary work on behalf of any organization and then sit back and listen to the moans of people who have not stirred an inch to aid you,—then perhaps you will realize why I have penned these few lines.

In conclusion, I would like everybody in Watling to join with me in saying "Thank you, Jack Radley and Co., for your gallant endeavour; you all did your best; you gave up hours of your leisure time for us and we are really and truly grateful to you all for a fine week of entertainment. May you be with us for next year, for we are bound to need your splendid services again."

I am, gentlemen,

Yours very sincerely,

H. F. WOOLHOUSE.

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## THIS WATLING! Where are our Enthusiasts?

We have some. Oh! yes. But who, and where are they? You will find one *at least* in each of the "live" going organizations on this Estate—they, more or less are running their own particular club. They have to—simply because they are enthusiasts!

An enthusiast is a person who throws himself *into* a thing—not *at* it! No *not at it*, readers. Some people seem unable to wax enthusiastic! Chiefly because they suffer from sluggish liver, I suppose? If not this, then why for heaven's sake this lack of vigour, grit and definite action. Let's get going! Let's go all out! All out—for what? A better Estate—an improved communal atmosphere! *Don't* let somebody else do it *all* because they are keen—take on a big "chunk of work" yourself *purposely*, and help yourself and your fellow residents in so doing. Take the advice of E.G.B. last month.

\* \* \* \*

A short time ago an enthusiast stirred up this Estate. He attempted it. He did it! Sneers came! Jeers came (not too loudly, though, in case they were heard!) How criminal—somebody was doing something. He *had* a few supporters! Very few helped him at all! But still—undaunted he fought on! He won in the end! You may not think so—but he has, at his own expense (not monetary of course), paved the way for the future. He was not a young man—in years! He *was* in spirit. Ceaseless activity and striving did the trick. And that—people, is ENTHUSIASM. The impelling desire to see a job right through.

The *man* was Jack Radley!

So come on, enthusiasts—let's do something! Each of you in your own particular sphere—politics, sport, music, dancing, etc.—I don't care what it is, you can encourage others to take more than a passing interest in things.

Get them *right in it*!

## Watling Association Application for Membership

MEMBERSHIP of the Association is open to all residents on the Estate over the age of fifteen, at a minimum subscription of 4d. per family per month. Membership gives the free use of the Lending Library at the Centre, certain rights at the Centre, free admission to some activities arranged by the Association, and a share in the control of the Association. By becoming a member you help to keep going the work of the Association, Poor Man's Lawyer, Tenants' Welfare, The Community Centre, Black Cat Circle, etc.

Please fill in the attached form and return to  
The Membership Secretary, 63 Fortescue Road,  
or 35 Abbots Road.

I wish to become a member of the Watling Association. Please call for my subscription.

Name .....

Address .....

# LADIES PAGE

Hello, everybody! Buddy Bee calling -

November is with us and our thoughts immediately turn to Guys, and, with many memories - - Armistice Day.

Already I visualise the old, old cry of "Any money for the Guy, lady?"—the children will be somewhat cut down with their monetary gains this year, but all the same, I guess they will have a jolly good time—trust them! Squibs, crackers, rockets and cannons! Burn all the rubbish on the bonfire, don't keep the old clothes because they "may come in useful some day, you know"—burn them! They collect dirt and germs, and in the end are definitely NOT useful! As the fifth falls on a Saturday this year, we shall be able to continue with our revelry and fun until quite late, for is not Sunday morning one which entails a "lie in"?

Of course, for all really sane people November should convey thoughts of Christmas pudding, and here, my dears, is quite a good recipe for the aforesaid:

Half pound each of Demerara sugar, sultanas, chopped suet, stoned raisins and currants, quarter pounds of cut mixed peel, flour and breadcrumbs. And then—the rind of a lemon, 2 or 3 ounces of ground

almonds, ground nutmeg, a pinch of salt, three eggs and a pint of milk. For those of you who can't afford it, brandy or good strong ale is a first-class touch (as you may well guess!). After thoroughly cleaning all the fruit, mix the dry ingredients, and then stir in the milk and eggs (and perhaps the "Bor-ton"?). Turn out into greased basins and bake on steam for at least six hours.

Whilst on the subject of food, have you tried this new way of trying onions? The men will appreciate it, I'm sure!

Cut the onions into rings, coat them with flour, and then dip into the white of an egg, flour again and then fry in deep fat until a golden brown.

I wonder how many of you really enjoy your wireless plays? Just try listening to them without the light; the effect thus obtained is really remarkable, especially if a log is blazing away in the fire—and look at the electricity thus saved. One wonders how much longer the "economy business" will last. However, an election is due soon, and the result—well, who knows?

I should like to drop a kindly hint to lady voters. Don't vote for a certain party because Mrs. Jones or any other friend says it is the right one. Do try to get the absolute facts, and then establish your own opinion on the subject. After all, it is *your* vote, and you yourself should know why you are voting, and the aims of your candidate.

I am sure nearly everybody grows Michaelmas daisies—do you make good use of them for decoration? If not, just cut some right away and give a touch of colour to your rooms.

There are lots of household hints for you this month, so I will say au revoir till next time, when Christmas will be rapidly approaching.

By the way, have you noticed the return of Diabolo? So long, Yo-Yo!

Your sincere friend,

BUDDY BEE.

\* \* \* \*

## A Tasty Supper-Time Dish

Nothing is tastier and more nourishing in one than a really good, thick soup, for both children and adults, and a vegetable soup is, to my mind, preferable to any. It needs a little making but is well worth while.

Peel and halve half-a-pound each of onions, turnips and potatoes, add two handfuls of pearl barley, cover with three or four pints of water according to the depth of your pan—the vegetables should be well covered, and place on the hob to stew gently. Add more water if it boils away too much.

When all the vegetables are soft pick them out and rub through a sieve, leaving the barley on to simmer, as it takes a long time to cook thoroughly. Return the sieved vegetable to the pan, add half a pint of milk, stirring well. If the soup is thicker than you like add more milk or water, but it should be really nice and thick. If you prefer meat in your soup add twopenny-worth of bones to boil with the vegetables and lentils can replace the barley. They cook quicker too if you are in a hurry.

Salt and pepper are needed to taste, of course. It's the sieving that takes a little time, but the result is well worth the little extra trouble. D.D.

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# THE WATLING RESIDENT

*The Official Journal of the Watling Association*

The *Watling Resident* is published on the first Friday in each month.  
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21 Langham Road

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No. 8

## Random Jottings

By CENTURION

### To All Watling Traders.

WATLING Avenue is now a thoroughfare the Estate can be proud of. Now that it has a fine road surface and a good pavement more shops have opened and before long all will be serving Watling people.

We expect good service of them and fair dealing. If they make a point of this they will find it pays to please our residents.

Good shopping to all of you this coming Christmas!

### This "November 5th Business."

This Guy Fawkes business is all a farce. Nearly all the kiddies on the Estate were out long before November 5th practising the art of legalised cadging. Most of their little faces besmudged with rouge and whitewash and begrimed with soot, they looked much more like Al Jolson or even Grogg, the famous clown than poor old Guido Fawkes. Still it was an opportunity for adventure for them—and they enjoyed it! Father burnt his fingers as usual!

### Your Wire Netting!

Several people have in various quarters experienced either badly scratched hands or torn clothing due to broken wire netting protruding beyond the privet hedge bordering some gardens. Would you, dear reader, please see if *your* netting is neatly wired, so that this can be prevented? Children usually break it by unnecessary playing on the wires and in many cases their own wounds are well deserved. You cannot stop them from doing the damage, I know, but if you would inspect your netting now, maybe you will understand what I mean.

### Dangerous!

Here they come! Neck and neck! Four abreast along Deansbrook Road. Little boys on scooters all numbered like cars on a race-track!

Our youngsters have remarkable energy, but if only they would be more careful. . . .

### Publicity.

The W.A. Notice Boards are popular at present. With the social season in full swing they nearly always have bills on them now. A good sign this, and a great improvement on the state of affairs a few months ago.

Take a friendly tip—they're worth watching!

### Your Turn Now . . . Readers!

Here is a way in which you may be able to help the *Resident*.

If you notice somebody new taking up residence on the Estate tell them about our *very own* journal early on. So many people come knocking at doors these days that . . . "Not to-day, thank you!" has become a nationally-used phrase and it may so happen that they miss the *Resident* that way!

Lend them your copy first—and then tell them they must not miss the next issue. It's only twopence once a month—a halfpenny a week!

### On with the Dance!

This is the cry all over the Estate! Dance bills are appearing everywhere!

Social Secretaries, why not send the date of your Club's "do" to Mr. Harris, at 35 Abbots Road, for inclusion in the Community Diary?

This is surely an excellent free advertisement!

### Old Iron Dump.

This obviously refers to the vacant land behind the Deansbrook Road shops, which is still as bad as ever. Last time I was round there I counted the remains of seven old prams, bedsteads, folding chairs, cycles, motor cars, tin cans and other objects. What would happen to us if we left our gardens in this condition? Correspondence is still being carried on with the L.C.C. and the tenant on the subject, but as the land is let on building lease it seems difficult to get anything done.

### WRINKLES

**YOU** cannot smoke a sailor's hornpipe!

**A LIVERY** is not a place where they sell liver!

**KID FINISH** is not a foreign heavyweight boxer!

**AN OCTOPUS** is not an eight-legged cat!

### Broadcast Wisdom.

Germany was the last great nation to reach national pride. She acquired colonies enough to be a source of national pride. Then all these things were snatched away, and the offence to her pride was far greater than would have been gradual disintegration of her empire. In other words, Germany wants what she sees the others have got. If you deprive one child in a nursery of toys which the others are allowed to play with, the one without will shout his head off till he, too, gets some toys. Since the toys in this case are very costly lethal weapons, there seems little doubt that the safest way would be to take the toys away from all the children, so that Germany would have no excuse for crying.

(From a Broadcast Talk by Harrison Brown)

### H.S.A. Members.

Mr. E. Vere, of 137 Montrose Avenue, writes as follows: "Members and Dependents attending the Outpatients' Department of Redhill Hospital should obtain receipts for treatment received. Your Group Secretary will then obtain and refund the charge. 10s. being the normal limit allowed for first ten weeks' treatment or attendances."

### Indoor Sports Club.

This has been formed by the Association to cater for young men who want to play darts, draughts, table tennis, etc. At present it is just making a beginning, but when it moves to the stables at the new Centre it will have greatly improved accommodation. The subscription is 2d. a week, which includes membership of the Association. Those interested should see Mr. Lodge.

### Radio.

Another club which has been asked for is a Wireless Construction Club, for the purpose of helping members to make, adapt, alter and improve their own sets. It is hoped to find an out of the way corner where tests can be made without oscillations, interruptions, squeaks, cat calls and all manner of other weird noises calling down the wrath of one's neighbours.

### Share-out Clubs.

As will be seen on the front page of this issue, another large Share-out Society has opened a new branch at the Community Centre.

It is worthy of note that this Society, the L.S.D. Mutual Loan Society, has an approximate membership of 12,000, with many branches in and around London.

It possesses a Committee of 56 experts, who are not mere figureheads, but men and women officials who, for the past 25 years or so, have given their services in grappling with the question of "One Man Clubs" and the best methods of protecting the public.

Tons of paper and barrels of ink have been used, and distinguished men have spoken from platforms, pulpits and Magisterial benches, yet the "One-man Club" is still permitted to rise "and fall" each year with disastrous results.

If you are thinking of joining a Loan Club, let your decision guide you in the direction of the L.S.D. Society, at the Community Centre.

We are also pleased to state that it has given a generous donation towards the aims and ambitions of the Community Centre.

### Deputation to L.C.C.

On Wednesday, November 30th, the Secretary represented the Watling Association on a deputation called by the United Municipal Tenants' Council to ask the L.C.C. Housing Committee for a reduction of rents on all L.C.C. Estates. The case for the deputation was very well put by Mr. O'Leary, of Downham. No member of the Committee asked any questions, but the spokesman of the deputation managed to get in a good second speech after the Chairman's reply. The Chairman promised that the case put should receive careful consideration.

### Alderman Harry Connell! . . . (Party—Shun).

Hearty congratulations to the former Advertising Manager of *The Resident* on his elevation to the aldermanic bench. Watling is proud to claim, in him, one of Hendon's first aldermen.

### The Nursing Association—

Is going strong with its membership of well over a thousand! Nurse Perkins asks *The Resident* to broadcast an S.O.S. for old white linen for use in Watling's sick rooms, and we understand that old (and to you, useless) pieces of linen will be most acceptable.

### Greek for the Few.

A clerical friend of the Editor, who scoffed loudly at last month's *Editorial*, threatened us with a flaming article on this subject. Luckily for the Christmas peace of mind of our readers the article is still only on the way!

### A Grand Bazaar.

Will be held on Saturday, December 17th (the Saturday before Christmas), at three o'clock, at the Catholic School, Thirleby Road, when you will be able to spend your "Slate Club" money to really good advantage. There will be stalls of all kinds: Toys, Baby Linen, Grocery, Sweets, etc. Dear old Father Christmas will be there himself—and the kiddies will all want to see him before he sets off on his Christmas Eve jaunt round the Estate! . . . and I also heard that a Fortune Teller who is really good is coming along to tell Watling its fortune! . . . !

Why not purchase early for Christmas, and at the same time support local enterprise? In any case, a visit to the Bazaar is bound to prove well worth while, I'm sure!

### An Apology.

A sincere apology is offered to those who came to the Forum on November 6th for the absence of the speaker. Owing to a message not being delivered as given, the substitute speaker arrived a few minutes after the audience had dispersed.

### Lino King's Christmas Carol.

Xmas is very near us; whatever shall we do?

Go to King's and buy the things he has in store for you. He's got beautiful pianos—their tone is like a ring. And any amount of furniture fit for any King.

So don't forget to see him:

He has coats and gowns as well.

Come and see him this Christmas at 12 North Parade.

[Advt.]

# WHAT'S ON THIS MONTH!

## December

- Sunday, 11th.—Watling Association. Concert: 13 Gunter Grove. Miss Meier and Miss Owen.**
- Monday, 12th.—Watling Rosarians: 91 Deansbrook Road, 8 p.m.**  
W.E.A. Economics Class: Community Centre, 8 p.m.
- Tuesday, 13th.—French: 91 Deansbrook Road, 8 p.m.**  
Adult School: Wesley Hall, 8.15 p.m.  
Club for Girls over 17: 13 Gunter Grove, 8 p.m.
- Wednesday, 14th.—Women's Group: Cakes and Cake-making—Mrs. Sewell Harris; Community Centre, 2.30 p.m.**  
Watling Association Council: 7.45 p.m., Community Centre.
- Thursday, 15th.—Club for Girls between 14 and 17: Barnfield School, 8 p.m.**  
Guild of Players: 8 p.m.
- Friday, 16th.—Watling Association: Whist Drive and Social, Barnfield Hut. Admission 6d.**
- Sunday, 18th.—Forum: League of Nations; Community Centre, 8 p.m.**
- Monday, 19th.—W.E.A. Economics: Community Centre, 8 p.m.**
- Tuesday, 20th.—French: 91 Deansbrook Road, 8 p.m.**  
Adult School: Wesley Hall, 8.15 p.m.  
Club for Girls over 17: 13 Gunter Grove, 8 p.m.
- Thursday, 22nd.—Club for Girls between 14 and 17: Barnfield School, 8 p.m.**  
Guild of Players, 8 p.m.
- Tuesday, 27th.—Adult School: Wesley Hall, 8.15 p.m.**
- Wednesday, 28th.—Watling Association Council: 7.45 p.m., Community Centre.**
- Thursday, 29th.—Club for Girls between 14 and 17: Barnfield School, 8 p.m.**  
Guild of Players: 8 p.m.
- Friday, 30th.—Community Centre: 8 p.m.**

## January

- Sunday, 1st.—Forum: Food Reform. Mrs. Harris. Community Centre, 8 p.m.**
- Tuesday, 3rd.—Adult School: Wesley Hall, 8.15 p.m.**  
Club for Girls over 17: 13 Gunter Grove, 8 p.m.
- Wednesday, 4th.—Women's Group: Famous Women of History; Community Centre, 2.30 p.m.**
- Thursday, 5th.—Club for Girls between 14 and 17: Barnfield School, 8 p.m.**  
Guild of Players: 8 p.m.
- Friday, 6th.—"The Resident" Social: Barnfield Hut, 7.45 p.m. Admission at door, 6d.; after 9.15 p.m., 3d.**

## Hendon's Libraries

The Official Report for 1931-32 has been sent to *The Resident*. It is an interesting booklet, well arranged and attractively produced.

In their remarks, the Libraries Committee point out that the cost of the service to an average family, through the rates, is only 5s. a year, compared with the cost of a daily newspaper at 26s. per annum. In the General Statistics it is shown that the estimated Rate in the pound is only 13d., whilst the total cost of the library per inhabitant is but 1s. 6d. Everyone who has used the library knows how efficient it is, and how much value it provides at small individual expense. Here, surely, is ample justification for municipal enterprise.

Unfortunately the geographical position of our Estate prevents residents from making adequate use of the facilities; this is fully borne out by the figures. Thus:

District	Borrowers per cent. of Population
Central	43.3
Park	35.3
Garden Suburb	5.3
Burnt Oak	8.2

In the words of the Committee, "The low percentage in the more distant wards emphasizes the fact that as the distance from the library increases the proportion of residents using it decreases." This has an effect on fines, and, as the report reveals: "The large number of overdues is probably partly due to the long distances many of our readers have to travel to get to the library."

It is gratifying to find that 40 per cent. of the books "out" in the adult lending department were non-fiction; it is also pleasing to see that the recommended book selections were highly successful, the most popular being "Books recommended by Staff," followed by *The United States in Fact and Fiction*; *Read before you travel*; *Books by Nobel Prize Winners*; *Soviet Russia*; some *Popular Books on Psychology*.

Of the non-fiction the following preference was shown: *Literature*; *History and Topography*; *Useful Arts*; *Biography*; *Music*; *Science*—in that order.

The task of cataloguing the books is now proceeding, and when completed it will be of great assistance both to the staff and public alike.

Apart from the Lending and Reference Library and the provision of periodicals, many excellent lectures have been given, and a number of successful wireless discussion groups carried on. Among the Adult Classes to whom books were lent is an Economics Group of the Watling Association. The same facilities are now being taken advantage of by local W.E.A. classes.

Finally the Libraries Committee and Staff are to be congratulated on a good report and a well-administered service. But it is evident that we need a Branch Library in this district very badly; may we appeal to the Hendon Councillors not to spoil a good ship for a ha'pworth of "economy" tar? G.L.J.

A GROPPIED SHORT STORY

## The Corpse Companion

By J. E. LOVEGROVE

CHRISTMAS is almost upon us, with its period of grateful relaxation, its spirit of goodwill, good things to eat, happy gatherings round cheerful fires, and ghost stories.

Ghost stories always arrive with Christmas, and although I have no personal experience of ghosts, I had a rather uncanny experience one December, some years ago, while I was still in my teens; and I think it will interest readers on account of its unusual circumstances, and before I enter into the story, I may add that I profited to such an extent that I have had no need to work for a living since.

\* \* \* \* \*

MY father died with consumption, when I was eighteen; I never knew my mother, for she died when I was born. I had been brought up in a little Bedfordshire village, and as yet had seen no opportunity to travel more than eight miles away, to the small town of Leighton. When I had recovered somewhat from the shock of my father's death, I decided to go to London, and as I had just finished my five years apprenticeship to a carpenter, I was hoping to obtain employment there. I accordingly set out one morning in the middle of December, when the trees were bare and the ground hard with frost. I stopped at Dunstable and ate some food that I had brought with me, then started off again, always walking south. In this way I reached St. Albans early in the evening, and as I walked through the town, was overtaken by a jovial-looking old gentleman who asked my business. I was carrying my bag of tools over my shoulder, which was aching badly after the long pressure, and when the old gent offered me some work, I took the opportunity to rest it on the pavement till we had come to terms.

I accompanied the old man through two or three streets till we halted before a large house standing back in a row of respectable-looking dwellings, and he opened the door and led me down some steps to a basement room where a cheerful fire blazed. Being a winter evening it was quite dark by now, and the old man lit a lamp and began to prepare a meal, after telling me to sit down and rest.

When all was ready he motioned me to draw up a chair, and sit down, then he suddenly changed his mind, and asked me to wait till his wife came in. Although I was very hungry I acquiesced and we sat and waited. He then informed me that he wanted me to make a strong box about six feet long and three feet wide, adding that it must be made properly, anxiously asking if I knew my job thoroughly.

After we had waited for about an hour, I asked him how long his wife would be, for the silence of the

place, and poor illumination from a single oil lamp, made the place seem eerie, and moreover I was dreadfully hungry. He rose and said that he would fetch her and walked out of the room, and as his footsteps died away, the silent and barely furnished room seemed unreal and strange. Presently I heard a door open and a sound like that of an invalid chair came up the passage. So his wife was an invalid! Sure enough, when the door opened, the front wheel of an invalid chair appeared, followed by the rest of the chair, then the old man appeared. As they approached the lamplight I gazed curiously at his wife, and—I jumped up horrified, for her face was yellow and shrunken, while her eyes had shrivelled away, the astounding fact was that she had been dead some time!

The old man saw my expression, and said, "Oh yes, she's quite dead, she died twenty years ago, and every night she comes in to supper with me!" The man's eyes had taken a staring, vacant appearance, and I realised that I was in the presence of a madman. "Is the box you wanted me to make to be her coffin?" I asked softly, determined not to make him angry. I might get past him to the door and run for it. Unfortunately, he sensed my intentions, for he suddenly locked the door, and producing a bag from under a chair, laid it on the table and said, "Yes, and you cannot leave this house till it is finished, but when you have finished it properly, you can have these," and opening the bag revealed about forty or fifty large uncut diamonds. On his words, however, all I thought of was escape and I flung myself at the door, but it was too solid, and he just laughed at me. Maddened with desperation, I snatched up the jewels and rushed round the table yelling for help. As he made a sudden dive after me, he collided with the table and knocked the lamp over his wife's corpse.

For a moment we were in darkness, then the oil running out of the lamp ignited and threatened to spread. With an awful cry he rushed over to the corpse, but it began to blaze fiercely. While he stood staring at her, I had snatched up a heavy poker and battered at the door, and as he turned round a piece of panelling split and gave way. I dived through and up the stairs, through the front door and into the road, as I heard him stumbling after me.

I dashed up the road and into a small inn, and ordering a pint of ale, collapsed, shivering, into a corner, and I then realised I still clutched the bag of jewels. I received my ale, and just raised it to drink, when I heard footsteps outside the inn. The door burst open and from the blackness of the night appeared the madman, his awful eyes fixed on me, and as I shrank back fearful in the bar, almost deserted, he staggered forward and fell at my feet—dead.

## PRIME MEAT at REASONABLE PRICES



### FINEST CHILLED BEEF

CHOICEST CUTS ALWAYS OBTAINABLE

*We specialize in Finest Small English Pork & Scotch Lamb*

also to remind you that we have a good supply of

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*A Happy Christmas to All*

Please mention the Resident when replying to Advertisers

## GRAMOPHONE AND RADIO NOTES

## Records, Radio and Rhythm

By B. A. LISNER

Should you ever wander into a certain little restaurant in Soho and observe a group of five feverish-looking men potting over strange manuscripts on a table, at the same time making queer humming noises in their throats, don't be alarmed.

Moreover, should one or the other of them jump suddenly from his seat to pound furiously on an old piano in the corner of the room, don't imagine he will come round with the hat afterwards.

These men are members of that mysterious company known as Popular Song Writers. This particular little group constitutes the "Big Five" of one of England's leading publishing houses.

**The gramophone successes** of individual tunes are astounding! Altogether over a hundred million records are sold in this country every year. "Rhymes" sold nearly a million in a few weeks. "All by yourself in the Moonlight"—which was originally scribbled on a scrap of paper held against a brick wall beneath a street lamp—touched the three-million mark, and the sensational "Sonny Boy" exceeded 4,000,000. Last August "Home" was going like wild-fire—there were no less than 42 different gramophone versions of it—all the result of a U.S.A. Broadcast to Britain!

**Twelve Years Ago** a young concert-party pianist assembled a few players and set out in search of engagements. Now he is getting £20,000 a year! Several of his musicians are paid £40 a week, while the men who orchestrate his music make nearly £1,750 a year each. Jack Hylton, of course. The demand for his band is enormous. Its total annual income is over £80,000. The records of Jack Hylton and his "Boys" are selling at the rate of three and a half million a year. Not long ago a French millionaire wanted the Band to play at his New Year's Eve Ball. So he paid them the cost of cancelling an engagement they had booked in Birmingham, chartered an air-taxi to take them to the Continent—and, what is more, willingly footed a bill for over £2,000.

**Santos Casani** says . . . If you can walk you can dance! Everybody should dance. There is no better mental tonic. I know of nothing that drives away worries more easily. To be a good dancer one must possess perfect control of the muscles to obtain balance and a smooth movement. Ballroom dancing of to-day is built upon a walking foundation. You older folks, you can walk to-day just as you did 25 years ago if you so desire. There you have the great charm about the modern ballroom. Provided you keep time with the band and you are happy, then everybody else is happy—nobody cares whether you dance in the style of to-day or yesterday.

[Mr. Santos Casani recently gave a demonstration of ballroom dancing at The Express Hall, Edgware, and presented two courses of dancing lessons as prizes.]

**Caruso's real voice at last.** Astonishing technical development. Secret process weds living orchestra with dead singer. As a result of six years of laboratory experiments it will soon be possible to hear again in all its glory the voice of the greatest tenor the world has ever known—*Enrico Caruso*. The H.M.V. Co. have taken an old Caruso record made in the early days of horn recording and transferred the voice of the dead singer to a new wax master disc. The first record will be released shortly. During his lifetime Caruso made 154 records with H.M.V. and it is highly possible that all these will be remade under the new process!

**There appears to be a big public demand** for the new Broadcast issues of *The Commodore Grand Orchestra* under the direction of Joseph Muscant, who by the way lives only a mile or two away at Golders Green. The first two recordings on Broadcast 3243—*Second Serenade* by Heykens, particularly good, and Broadcast 3256—*The Merry Widow*—an excellent selection from the popular musical play now revived and running at The London Hippodrome!

**You must hear Mantovani and his Tipica Orchestra** from Monseigneur on Sterno 1029. This splendid orchestra is making some wonderful records of the better quality dance tunes. On this particular record, the string work in *Pagan Moon* and *Wond'ring* will undoubtedly please you and prove how really musical some dance numbers are.

**Jack Payne is always welcome back "on the air"!** You can always have his band at home if you get his Imperial records. His concert arrangement of *Love me To-night* on Imperial 2784 is one of his best for a long time. *How'm I Doin'?* introducing once again *Leslie Sarony* is really funny.

**Duke Ellington's "Creole Love Call"** is over here—on H.M.V. B 6252. There seems to be little in dance band arrangement that Ellington cannot do. Folk sneer at dance band playing; here are lessons for instrumentalists in any grade of music.

**Come on! Let's celebrate Christmas with Leslie Sarony** on Imperial 2779—*It's Jolly Old Christmas*—on both sides too!

The best value I know of for a "bob" is one of the 9 inch Broadcast series. A little band called *The Rhythm Rascals* have been doing big things on these records! They have followed up a wonderful violin break on Broadcast 893—*Pagan Moon*, with a splendid arrangement of *At Eventide* on No. 915.

**Famous American Dance Bands** for 1s. 3d. Yes, —on Imperial 2780—two of 'em. *Cab Calloway and Orchestra* backed by *Ralph Kirberry and Co.* playing *Nightfall* very well indeed.

Many "Christmassy" Records are by now at your disposal and you will soon be overworking your faithful old gramophone, so—B.A. Lisner wishes you a night musical Yuletide.



# CAN YOU THE HIDDEN NAMES?

(These "hidden names" are of well-known Estate personalities)

A COMPETITION FOR OLD  
AND YOUNG

1st Prize: Xmas Cake  
2nd Prize: Bottle of Port

READ THE  
SIMPLE RULES  
BELOW



EQUAL CHANCES FOR  
EVERYBODY!

4th Prize: Tin of Cigarettes  
5th Prize: Box of Confectionery

3rd prize: Box of Chocolates



This is all you have to do!

1. Carefully read the 20 sentences on the entry form and underline in ink the name you SPOT. Example No. 1:—

They've all they need . . .

[This, of course, is Mr. J. A. VEAL—the Editor.]

2. Underline ONE name only in each sentence.

3. Send in as many entries as you like, but each must comply with these rules and be on a form from the *Watling Resident*.

4. All forms must bear a 1d. stamp, as entrance fee, affixed to entry form.

5. The correct solution has been placed carefully sealed in the hands of The Competition Editor and will not be opened until all entries have been received.

6. So, come along, Readers, "Get Going!" —SPOT the names and send your coupons to:

THE COMPETITION EDITOR,

The *Watling Resident*,

35 Abbots Road,

Watling, Edgware,

Middlesex.

The Closing Date is definitely first post  
MONDAY, DECEMBER 19th.

7. The Competition Editor's decision is final!

CUT HERE

## Hidden Names Competition - 1932

[Underline ONE name only in each sentence.]

1. They've all they need . . .
2. "Hazel, dine with me to-night, will you?"
3. What a mess.
4. "Who's going, you or me?"
5. "Humph! Reystone tyres aren't so good after all!"
6. Basingstoke — Stockbridge — Whitchurch — the road to Devon.
7. Sleepy time down south.
8. The funny bergmaster caused the miners much excitement.
9. Use "Pim," a cleaner of world renown.
10. The baby's in the cradle, you must be quiet.
11. Remember Ada, MSS. for the *Watling Resident*.
12. 'Sno good, riches aren't everything, mind my car son!
13. The Bishop of York said "He wins who plays straight."
14. The Nebra dynasty dates back as far as 954 B.C.
15. Naughty boy Trendall made a rude grimace.
16. Maladov eyed his sharp-edged sword longingly.
17. Taking his trowel, Charlie polished it with emery cloth.
18. Pedro Blouvin, the executioner awaits you.
19. Down by the brook, flowers grew and the nightingale sang.
20. Little Robert Smith has now filled in his coupon!

Address .....

Name .....

Stick  
corner  
only

1d. STAMP  
TO BE  
AFFIXED  
HERE

Closing Date: First Post, Monday, December 19th.

## Fun at your Christmas Party

"**C**OME along, Uncle Ben, and show us a few tricks!" But how about **your** showing the folks how "it's done"? Do you really want to know? Well, here's how!

### The Mystery Egg.

Puncture a hole in each end of an egg and blow the inside out into a cup. Enlarge one of the holes and then fill the inside with confetti. Hold this between the thumb and first finger, and fan, at the same time pressing until the egg breaks. Instead of the inside coming out, it will collapse into a shower of confetti.

### The Miraculous Water.

Fill a glass with water, place a handkerchief over the glass, in the centre of which you have a few crystals of permanganate of potassium. Release the centre of the handkerchief, allowing the crystals to fall in. Leave for a few seconds, and lift handkerchief, when the solution will have dissolved leaving a wine-coloured liquid.

### The Mystic Wine.

Take an empty glass into which you have sprinkled a small quantity of peroxide of hydrogen, which, being colourless, will remain on the bottom unobserved. Pour the glass of wine-coloured liquid into this, and the chemical action will turn this back into pure-looking liquid.

### The Balancing Cigar.

Take a bowler hat and push a pin through the crown from the inside. Set the end of the cigar on the pin, pretending it to be a difficult feat of genuine balancing. By reaching up inside the hat and withdrawing the pin the cigar is released and drops.

## A LETTER OF APOLOGY TO MRS. A. W. CHARTER

*We have received a letter from Mrs. Charter dealing with Mr. Woolhouse's Open Letter in our last issue. We have shown Mrs. Charter's letter to Mr. Woolhouse, and his reply is printed below.*

*The correspondence is now closed.*

31 Briar Walk, Watling.  
22-11-32.

Dear Madam,

Please accept my profound apologies for any annoyance I may have caused you in my open letter in the *Resident* last month.

If I had but known of the valuable assistance you have rendered the Watling Association I should most certainly have excluded your name from certain portions of my letter.

Please believe me when I say that my previous epistle was written in all good faith and my resentment of the unfair criticism of the Watling Week organiser, to whom I still say we all owe a debt of gratitude, allowed me to pen certain passages without investigation.

Believe me, Madam,

Yours very sincerely, H. F. WOOLHOUSE.

## In the Reading Room

"**Summer Lightning**," by P. G. Wodehouse; a Herbert Jenkins publication.

Here we have the usual humorous style of "P. G." Half-witted Lord Ent worth and his beloved son. Who stole the pig? Nobody knew . . . but eventually it was found in a cottage being fed in readiness for the Fat Stock Show. Secretary Hugo in love with the Earl's daughter—but marry her, no! He was "broke," and the Earl's spinster sister Constance did not approve.

However, after much fun and laughter, the usual "happily ever after" ending is reached.

This book is a sure cure for the blues!

L. I. B.

"**The Jungle**," by Upton Sinclair. Published by William Heinemann.

The contents of this book form a lurid and realistic picture of the life of the Chicago packer. You will find romance, humour, grim poverty, and how the submerged proletariat was inspired to practical Socialism by the unscrupulous methods pursued by the men who raced for wealth. Upton Sinclair makes this book have a memorable impression on the conscience of the reader.

B. B.

"**Septimus**," by W. J. Locke.

A novel—very light reading—quite different from Mr. Locke's "Beloved Vagabond."

Septimus marries a girl he does not love in order to save her name. After many social "ups and downs" and gradual realisation, he finds that he loves her, and the story has the usual happy ending.

L. I. B.

"**The Shadow of Fear**," by Nina Tyle, published by William Heinemann.

A mystery story—the solution; well, that will need some solving!

Mrs. Elston—a widow—marries a certain man who is continually studying "Death's Head Valley" Bacillus.

An old housekeeper and her husband are for ever caught "sneaking" around the doors; and then sweet Anne comes to live in the house of doubt.

Mrs. Elston, who is subject to somnambulism, is found one morning drowned in the river—the old butler is found hanged in an attic—the, oh, well! why not read it yourself? You can get this book from the Watling Association Library.

L. I. B.

"**Better Advertising**," another Herbert N. Casson book, published by The Efficiency Magazine, 4 Lincoln's Inn Fields, Kingsway.

The author makes an interesting subject nearly as gripping as an Edgar Wallace novel! He deplores the *staleness* of present-day advertising! Its pages are packed with suggestions that will make advertisements more effective. It is in itself really a complete Five Guinea Course of Study on Advertising, and it is an indispensable book for advertisers, agents, copy-writers, sales managers, etc.

Don't, however, attempt to read it unless advertisements and all connected with them have some definite appeal to you. It is *not* a detective story!

F. A. D.

## Let's all be Beautiful

By DOROTHY DEE

We can't all be beauties and I don't think, either, that we want to be! A world full of nothing but flawless beauties would be a little wearisome to say the least of it, I imagine, and since we are never satisfied with things as they are it would quickly become the fashion to be plain. I can imagine blemishes artfully contrived on unblemished skins; beautiful hair scraped back *a la* plain Jane, just to make a difference—and "plain competitions" in all the newspapers, with prizes for the finest "saub," and the swivellest squint!

However, things being as they are, it's up to everyone to be as attractive as possible—not only does it make the world so much nicer for those who have to look at us, but it makes one feel good inside to be looking one's best.

Believe me, if you feel depressed a short beauty treatment will work wonders! Get right away from the idea that beauty is one of the Devil's snares, as some people would have us believe. Who made the flowers, and all the beauty in the world? If man makes an ugly scar in the earth, nature comes along and as quickly as possible covers it with grass, trees and flowers—beauty!

Now everyone has a "best point." It may be your hair features, eyes, teeth, figure—a neatly turned ankle or just your smile—and it's literally your duty to develop that best point, then bring all the others as nearly up to it as possible.

A man said to me once, "Every woman is pretty when she smiles." I don't entirely agree with that because I have met exceptions, but it's worth remembering. I don't suggest that we all go round emulating the Cheshire cat—one can have too much of even a good thing, like the little boy who, after the third helping of cake at a party, said, "Carry me home, mummy, but don't bend me!" To some people a smile is a sort of spontaneous affair, while with others it's a rare flash of sunshine, but in any case a ready smile is a heaven-sent thing.

A clear, clean skin is worth all the cosmetics in the chemist's shop—none of which, by the way, will induce it. By clean I don't mean newly washed. In these days of dirt and dust, toil and stress, every skin needs a periodical spring clean, and the simpler the materials used, the better and more lasting the effect.

Pores are bound to become blocked, and as we haven't the doubtful joy of the daily shave in which lashings of soap applied and scraped off must help quite a lot to unblock them, we frequently suffer that way more than men, especially as the dust arising from housework comes our way too.

There are a few aids to beauty that every woman should treat herself to. One is a bottle of pure olive oil—fivepence will get you a bottle to last months—the second is a tin of cold cream. Two years ago I bought a tin of Boots Theatrical (clear) cold cream, and it will last another year yet. It cost me eighteen pence. The third is a pure powder, and precipitated chalk at a few pence is better than many brands of cheap boxed powder.

Above all, buy yourself a tablet of really good soap to use only for your face—you must try out for yourself to find the brand that suits your skin best—Vinolia, Palmolive or Wright's Coal Tar are three good brands. When the skin is excessively greasy or spotty a very mild, pure Sulphur Soap has a most beneficial effect.

Next month I will tell you how to use your beauty gadgets—if the Editor has not told me to go elsewhere and improve my own beauty before then!

\* \* \* \*

## Seen in the Train

Oh, yes! A city typist. A bit of a gold-digger I should imagine. Far too much make-up for day-time, and looks as if a good sleep would do her a world of good. I am afraid she is just the usual "bun-and-coffee lunch" type!

Bloomin' old fossil! I bet his salary would be enough for two men—has probably got a grown up family at work, too. 'Bout time he retired and gave some of the young ones a chance, he's had his day. And look at his face—a picture of misery and gloom. How he glares when my friend laughs at the latest advert. Oh no! Mr. Gloom, you cannot damp our spirits! We love to laugh—so laugh with us—laugh again—yes—and louder!

A most interesting sort of individual—a sensible tweed suit, and well-shaped shoes. His complexion spells "Health," his hands capability, his whole being—Youth! My thoughts are more or less confirmed when I notice that he is reading "Youth—its Call"—I can say no more but good luck to you, oh youthful one! May your days be happy ones and your friends of the best!

Ah! this one—I presume the suffix of his name is "ski," yes—he leaves the train at Golders Green. 'Nuff said, folks!

And this dear lady is going to serve behind a counter for the next eight or nine hours.

Her look is one of content—she has a cultured air about her, her clothes are plain but, very sensible—probably very popular with her customers; very obliging and helpful. Lady of the Black Frock—happy days!

Here are a happy couple—just married I guess! How he looks on her with eyes of devotion—she replies with a sweet smile and tiny white teeth appear between two red lips—She is drawing off her glove—ssh! yes! She is married—I hope she will always be as happy as she is now!—and have a happy family too!

We must not forget the schoolgirl in the corner—doing her homework as you may well guess! Thank goodness I have no fear of Pythagoras or Charles I now! Dear little schoolgirl, your days are the happiest of the lot, even tho' you think you are "Chained"—don't rebel too much! Try to stop young as long as you possibly can!

What shall I call this one? Oh—just an ordinary clerk—but when he gets home he is probably a proud daddy—or a confirmed bachelor—who knows? Black jacket, striped trousers—black shoes, gloves and his paper—yes, he's a proper "pen-pusher"!

"SME."

# Watling Association Constitution

*As amended at the Quarterly General Meeting, 16th November, 1932*



1. **Name.** The name of the Association shall be the Watling Association.

2. **Objects.** The objects of the Association shall be:

(a) To promote the well-being of the Community resident on the Watling Estate by associating the local authorities, voluntary organizations and residents in a common effort to further health, to advance education, to protect the interests of the tenants; and to foster a community spirit for the achievement of these and such other purposes as may by law be deemed to be charitable.

(b) To establish, maintain and manage a Community Centre for activities promoted by the Association and its constituent members in furtherance of the above objects or any of them.

The Association shall be non-party-political and non-sectarian.

3. **Constituent Bodies.** The constituent bodies shall be those bodies that co-operate in promoting the objects of the Association, and whose names shall be affixed to the Schedule attached to this Constitution, which Schedule can be amended from time to time by a majority vote of the Council:—

(a) Local authorities and appropriate organizations other than those specified in section (b).

(b) Organizations operating on the Watling Estate. Such organizations shall, when they apply for admission as Constituent Bodies, satisfy the Council that they are genuine autonomous bodies and not sections of some other local organization. These organizations shall be expected to make an annual contribution to the funds of the Association as their circumstances allow.

4. **Membership.** (1) Membership of the Association shall be open to all residents on the Estate over the age of 15, at a minimum subscription of 4d. per family per month.

(2) All members of the Council shall be ipso facto members of the Association.

(3) Associate membership shall be open to non-residents at a subscription of 4s. per annum per head; associate members shall not have voting rights on the election of officers or Council members, or on matters concerning the Constitution; their admission shall be by vote of either the Council or the Executive.

5. **Management.** The policy of the Association shall be determined by a Council consisting of one representative from each of the constituent bodies named in the Schedule, to be appointed annually, and seven representatives of the members, and the President, Hon. Treasurer, Hon. Membership Secretary, Hon. Editor of the "Watling Resident"; all of whom shall be elected at the Annual General Meeting. The Council shall have the power to co-opt not more than four members. The Council shall elect its own Chairman.

If vacancies occur in the offices or among members' representatives on the Council they may be filled by the Council and confirmed by the next General Meeting, or may be filled by the next General Meeting.

6. **Executive Committee.** The Council shall appoint annually an Executive Committee consisting of a number not exceeding twelve to carry out its general policy and to administer its funds through the medium of a Finance Committee. The Chairman of the Council shall be Chairman of the Executive Committee, and he and the officers shall be ex-officio members of all Committees. The Executive Committee shall have the power to co-opt not more than three persons. The Executive Committee shall have the power to appoint sub-committees if necessary, from the General Membership, as may from time to time be decided and to determine their terms of reference and procedure. The Executive Committee shall appoint an Assistant Treasurer.

7. **Finance Committee.** There shall be a Finance Committee, to include the Treasurer, Membership Secretary, one member appointed by the "Resident" officers and two others appointed by the Executive Committee, who need not be members of the Executive. The duties of the Finance Committee shall be to receive financial reports from all sections of the Association, to scrutinise all books relating to the finances of the Association, such books to be issued by the Finance Committee, at least once a month, and to authorize all payments on behalf of the Association.

8. **Annual Meeting.** An Annual Meeting of the Association shall be held during the first quarter of each year to receive the Annual Report of the Council and the annual audited statement of accounts, to elect a President (who shall preside at all General Meetings), an Hon. Treasurer, Hon. Membership Secretary, Hon. Editor of "The Watling Resident," and such other honorary officers as may be decided from time to time by the Council, and to deal with any other business of which notice has been given. Other meetings shall be held as the Council may from time to time determine.

9. **Trustees.** There shall be elected at the Annual General Meeting two Trustees, who should attend Council and Executive Committee meetings.

10. **Auditors.** There shall be appointed at the Annual General Meeting two Auditors.

11. **Secretary.** The Secretary to the Association shall be appointed by the Council or, with the Council's authority, by the Executive Committee, and he shall be ex-officio member of the Council and all Committees and Sub-Committees.

12. **Bye-Laws.** The Council and the Executive Committee respectively shall have the power to determine their procedure by such bye-laws as may from time to time be adopted.

13. **Constitution.** Alterations of this Constitution must receive the assent of a majority of those present and voting at a general meeting of the Association held for the purpose. Any resolution for the alteration of the Constitution must be received by the Secretary at least 28 clear days before the meeting at which the resolution is to be brought forward. Seven days' notice of such a meeting must be given by the Secretary to the members, the method of such notice to be determined by the Council.

14. **Extraordinary General Meeting.** On the written request of twenty members an extraordinary general meeting shall be held.

# EDITORIAL

We much regret that owing to the great pressure on our space several Club Notes and other contributions have had to be omitted from this number. We hope to make use of those which are still relevant in our January issue.

May we remind contributors that copy must be in the Editor's hands by the 20th of the preceding month?

## Our Distress Fund and Another

A DISTRESS Fund has been started by the Watling Association with a view to helping quickly those of our neighbours who are in need of assistance, and on Sunday morning, November 27th, twenty willing volunteers presented themselves at the Centre, 35 Abots Road, in order to take part in the house-to-house collection in aid of this fund.

"Charity begins at Home." The truth of this old saying was certainly brought home to one during this collection. People who themselves were feeling the present "Economic Depression" gave up their coppers enthusiastically. Thirteen pounds were collected from only a section of the Estate. What a glorious effort on the part of the people of Watling!

There were two outstanding incidents that happened during the collection which must be mentioned. One little girl brought her money box to the door and emptied its contents (four pennies) into the collecting box. Another little girl on her way to buy some sweets met a collector on the doorstep and said, "Let me put my halfpenny into your box, I can go without my sweets." What brilliant examples of charity. May these little mites never have to realize what it feels like to go to bed empty.

Several donations have been received by Mr. A. I. Jones, 43 Watling Avenue, who has kindly consented to act as Treasurer to the fund, and these donations will be duly acknowledged. To those who are comparatively well-off but have not yet had the opportunity of giving, we make an appeal—What about foregoing a couple of packets of cigarettes and sending a postal order to Mr. Jones?

On another page we print a letter from the Mayor of Hendon appealing for donations to the Mayor's Christmas Fund, and it is our earnest hope that those residents who are able to do so will support the Mayor's Fund as well as our own. After all, Watling is a part of Hendon, and it is possible to become selfish even in the exercise of charity. We know that there must be many cases of distress elsewhere in the Borough quite as bad as any in our own immediate locality.

It has been suggested that the creation of the W.A. Fund will prejudice the chances of Watling's distressed as far as the Mayor's Fund is concerned. To the administrators of this fund we would make an appeal.

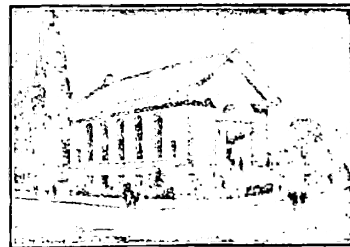
Grants from the Watling Association Benevolent Fund will not be made until the New Year, unless, of course, some definitely vital cases are brought to notice, so please give our people a fair deal. Personally, we do not think this appeal necessary because we are confident that the Mayor will appreciate the effort that is being made by the people of Watling to alleviate the distress among their own folk. In this we are really trying to help ourselves.

## Our Distress Fund

### Account to Date

Anonymous	...	...	...	...	£1	1	0
Mr. L. Beynon	...	...	...	...	0	5	0
Chamber of Commerce, Burnt Oak Branch	...	...	...	...	1	1	0
Mr. S. J. Lester	...	...	...	...	0	10	6
Mohican Scouts' Committee	...	...	...	...	1	12	6
Woodcroft Hall Covenanters	...	...	...	...	0	15	0
Woodcroft Hall Collection	...	...	...	...	25	4	1
House-to-House Collection, November 27th and December 4th	...	...	...	...	20	0	9
Total on December 4th	...	...	...	...	£50	9	10

## Woodcroft Hall, Burnt Oak



You are cordially invited to hear the following Speakers on Sunday Evenings at 6.30:—

Sunday, Dec. 11—Mr. T. GOUDIE

Sunday, Dec. 18—Mr. G. J. P. PRICE

Sunday, Dec. 25—Mr. J. W. LAING

Sunday, Jan. 1—Mr. E. H. BROADBENT

Sunday, Jan. 8—Mr. F. W. BRADBURY

## LADIES PAGE

WELL, my dear readers, here's wishing you the old, old wish of a very Happy Christmas, and plenty of fun and a jolly fine time! I know it is very difficult for some of us to get what we want, and in fact a few can only just manage to exist, but whatever your lot, smile hard and help everybody! Search hard and find the smiles! The cure for pessimism is optimism! Achieve a healthy realisation that the world is full of good, kind happy people, and *YOU*, my dear reader, are going to join that great big army, so—head up, eyes front! and SMILE! You'll win thro'.

Well, now that I have perhaps imparted a little of the Christmas spirit into you we'll discuss this time of revelry and good-will. Mother is, of course, the busiest person on Christmas morning, so to make things easier she should try preparing her cooking the day before. Vegetables in season are parsnips, cabbages, cauliflower, leeks, sprouts and potatoes. Our joints will be varied—the good old roast beef, turkey, pork (don't forget the apple sauce!), chicken and a great favourite, boiled bacon. Decorations may be safely left with the other members of the family, and do try using a lot of coloured balloons, these look so jolly! Nearly everybody grows chrysanthemums, so use them plentifully to brighten up the happy home.

Who likes mince pies? "We do!" the children say. Well, here's a good old-fashioned recipe for the mincemeat, which will last for months (that is if you don't use it all!):

1lb. each of currants, raisins, sultanas and candied peel. 1½lb. of sugar and 1½lb. of apples. ½lb. blanched almonds. Grated rind and juice of 2 lemons. ¼ grated nutmeg, teaspoonful of mixed spice. ½ teacupful of brandy.

Stone and chop the raisins, shred candied peel, wash and dry the currants; peel, core and chop the apples, grate the lemon rind and strain the juice.

After mixing the ingredients together, leave in the bowl for two days. Then stir in the brandy, and put into jars and tie down very tightly. If you wish to store your mincemeat for future use, keep in a cool dry place.

Christmas time to the children usually means plenty to eat and a great big "binge." Do try and stop them bolting their food. The reason for so many women being so terribly fat, is partly because their food is not masticated thoroughly, so does not get a chance of being properly digested, and consequently tends to make puffs of fat instead of good healthy bone and muscle.

With extra cooking, burns are bound to appear at the most inopportune moment, so here are a few hints—in case! Never break the blisters as the tissues underneath become contaminated; dress with boracic ointment and keep well clean by binding with bandage and clean rag. If a very serious burn occurs, the patient usually suffers from severe shock, so bed, It's cold and dark, the wind is howling, the fire

blazes and what are you doing? Playing cards? Yes! Well, here are two card tricks, straight from the famous magician—Jasper Maskelyne:

1. Note which card is at the bottom of the pack, then ask the audience to pick out one card and to replace it on top of the pack without disclosing its name to you. The pack may then be "cut" by the audience any number of times. Now look through the pack and call out the name of the card that is in front of the original bottom card which you noted. This will prove to be the one that was picked out by the audience. If, as *may happen*, the card which you noted is at the conclusion of the trick at the *bottom* of the pack, the chosen card will be on top of the pack.

2. You will find on examining your pack of cards closely that on some of the cards the small pips are not placed equi-distantly from the edge of the card. Take four cards on which you can observe this or any other peculiarity, but avoid anything that is too obvious. Lay the selected four cards on the table with the noted peculiarities at the top of each card. Announce to your audience that you will leave the room to enable them to turn round any cards they may choose. On your return it will be apparent which cards have been turned, as the peculiarities on these will be at the bottom.

So now you will know "how" it is done!"

Once again, my dear readers, I wish you all a very, very happy Christmas and as I do not appear until after New Year's Day, I wish you all the very sincere wish of a Prosperous New Year—and DON'T FORGET THE SMILES!!

Your sincere friend, RUDDIE BEE.

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## The Resident's First Sitter

### A Watling Character Study



WE hope to publish from time to time character studies of Watling types, based upon drawings actually made by our artist. These studies are from the pen of a well-known writer on character reading whom we are proud to welcome to the columns of the "Resident." Our first sitting and its companion character study appear below. ED. W.R.

\* \* \*

Character reading is a most fascinating hobby and though this face may not be yours perhaps it contains some characteristic feature of your own or of your friends. The main features of the face determine the strongest characteristics, modified or intensified, as the case may be, by the lesser features.

Here we have pictured a somewhat unusual type both of beauty and mentality. The long, well-shaped eyes set under finely curved brows denote a slightly melancholy disposition with great hidden depth of feeling and a strong artistic sense. Things beautiful to see and touch delight her, and she has a decided gift for colour.

The nose is long and somewhat low-bridged with the nostrils set rather wide, denoting a sense of the dramatic and a decided touch of originality which nose and eyes allied increase, and also a somewhat unusual type of sen-

sitiveness. The firm, square tipped chin lends determination and, allied with the nose a queer twist of obstinacy. In some moods she is difficult to understand and she makes a bad enemy.

Her creed is an eye for an eye, but she is eminently just and her worst enemy need expect no more than just deserts. She is, however, just as good a friend as she is a bad enemy.

The full, perfectly curved lips express depth of affection, which she is slow to give, but never takes away once given. She is jealous where her affections are concerned, but being herself true and staunch only demands what she gives.

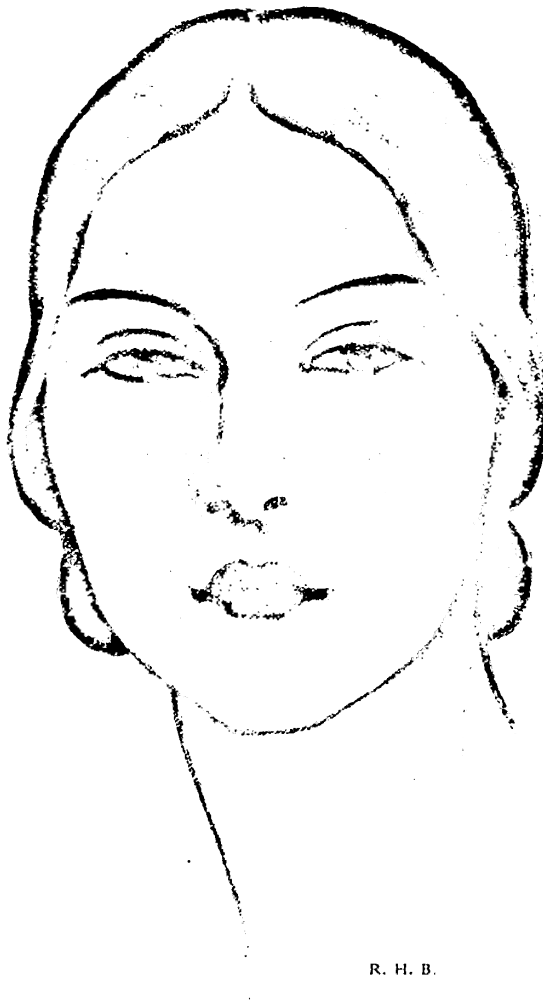
She is generous, fearlessly honest, and loving to children, attributes denoted by the shape and width of the face at the eyes.

As a housewife she is exemplary — her household will always be run without a hitch, although she is fond of a little gaiety.

She has such natural good taste for clothes and for colour schemes and decorations that in seeking a business career she would be advised to try an opening in which she can develop these natural gifts.

R. H. B.

Now try the fun yourself by picking out features of your acquaintances and studying their mentality. D.D.



## Club and Society Notes and News

### Old Comrades' Association

We have just concluded our big week of the year and we can look back with great satisfaction at its success. We began with the Memorial Service and Parade on November 6th, when over seventy members turned out to pay homage to our fallen comrades. It was a fine dry day and the lads marched smartly behind the band until the latter stopped playing, when they raced ahead of us in double quick time. We are afraid that our lady friends' attention was diverted from the solemnity of the occasion by the presence of the Jewish minister who took part in the service; one doesn't see such an Adonis every day and the gentleman in question was quite unlike the accepted type of Rabbi. We were very amused upon turning into Watling Avenue upon the return journey when a small boy called out to his companion, "Hurry up, Harry! Come and see the hunger marchers!!"

The Exhibition again proved to be a great source of interest to those who remembered to attend. Although much of the contents were shown last year, there were several new features, among which the sketches, and model of a section of a front line trench, exhibited by Mr. S. Jinkin, proved popular and partly repaid the latter for his ingenuity and skill, not to mention his devotion to the cause of good fellowship.

The Gala Social on the 10th was not so well attended as last year, but we attributed the cause to the fact that it followed too closely upon the Benefit Social, and also that many ladies who usually attended our functions would be selling Flanders Poppies early the next morning. The hundred and thirty or so who were present enjoyed themselves wholeheartedly and much appreciated the singing of Mr. Thomas, of St. Dunstan's Male Voice Choir.

Then followed a strenuous day for those conducting and selling Poppies. Jock Ross laboured right through the day and until late at night paying in the takings. The sellers were gratified to learn that in spite of "poaching" upon their area, the sum of over £120 was collected within the Estate.

The Social Committee meanwhile were struggling with the intricacies of tables and early arrangements for the Armistice Dinner on Saturday, November 12th. Our wives paid flying visits to town on frock, etc., buying expeditions and most of us had nothing to eat on Saturday through our half-sections' appointments with hairdressers. However, it was not in vain, for the visions of loveliness who graced the Cornwall Rooms in the evening amply repaid us for our foregoing many creature comforts for several weeks before to provide the necessary funds for this eagerly awaited event. Mrs. Allen, the proprietor's wife, was on her mettle and she wanted to show the O.C.A. that she bore them no ill-will and we are happy to record that her personal efforts in this direction produced the desired result. The dinner itself, the service, the decorations, in fact, everything—were admirable. We have heard no complaint about anything, only unstinted

praise of the general turnout. Thanks to the Colossay Juniors, Mesdames Jinkin and H. Peter Changeur and Jack Baggs and Mr. Elsworth for the parts they played in the general scheme of dancing and entertainment.

Much to my amazement over sixty members turned out on the next morning to attend the Church Parade at St. Alphage Church—and nearly every one had been to the dinner. Our Chairman, the Rev. C. F. de R. Copinger, said a few comfortable words and mentioned how much he appreciated the O.C.A.'s attending once a year in a body to give thanks to God. So ended a wonderful week.

As we have become rather stale we considered it advisable to cancel the Social booked for December 1st, but please do not overlook December 13th, when we hold our Annual Christmas Whist Drive at St. Alphage Hall (tickets 1s. 3d.). The New Year's Party is being held there on the 31st. There is limited accommodation and we do not propose to spoil each other's enjoyment by overcrowding, so if you want to be present please ask your committee man to reserve your tickets.

Wishing you all a Happy Christmas.

DON ACK.

### Watling Horticultural and Allottees' Society

The Annual General Meeting of the Society was held at Wesley Central Hall on Thursday, November 3rd, the business of the evening being conducted in an admirable way by Mr. Ferrier, a Judge and Vice-President of the Society, a spirit of friendship being manifest throughout the evening. The Reports of the Secretary, Show Secretary, Treasurer, Allotment Secretary and Trading Secretary were received with great appreciation.

The Officers and Committee for 1933 are as follows: Hon. General Secretary, Mr. H. T. Bedford. Assistant Hon. General Secretary, Mr. F. L. Evans. Hon. Treasurer, Mr. J. Goodwin. Hon. Show Secretary, Mr. G. Allen. Assistant Hon. Show Secretary, Mr. W. Roberts. Hon. Allotment Secretary, Mr. M. N. Ekkel. Hon. Trading Secretary, Mr. H. V. Batten. Assistant Hon. Trading Secretary, Mr. F. E. Beckett. Hon. Social Secretary, Mr. J. G. Cannon. Hon. Registrar, Mrs. C. D. Bedford. Committee: Mr. H. D. Francis (Chairman), Mrs. L. Roberts and Messrs. H. T. Ballard, H. V. Batten, P. Clark, W. Davis, C. H. Gilks, J. Green, F. Pointer, A. J. Ray and F. T. Woodland.

The retiring Committee wish to thank the members for their great co-operation during the past year and hope it will be again forthcoming in 1933.

COREOPSIS.



## The Forum

The Forum, the linical descendant of the Watling Parliament and the Political Debating Society, is holding vigorous discussions on alternate Sundays, at 8 p.m., at the Community Centre, and is, like other groups, keenly looking forward to the transfer to the new Centre in the New Year. It has drawn up the following programme of subjects for the immediate future:—

- Dec. 18—League of Nations.
- Jan. 1—Food Reform. Mrs. Harris.
- Jan. 15—Freewill and Determinism.
- Jan. 29—Is War Justifiable? Mr. G. L. Jones.
- Feb. 12—Causes of Unemployment. Mr. Kaufman.
- Feb. 26—Is the Co-operative Movement Capitalistic?
- Mar. 12—The Future of Trade Unionism.

O.S.

## Northern Cycling Club

Having wiped the icicles  
Off our bicycles . . .

We all look forward to Christmas pontoon, port wine and chestnuts. Our winter runs are pleasing everybody! Slow, easy and comfortable. Somebody likened our George unto James Cagney last month! If George persists in upsetting the table every Sunday we shall have to place him in the parental care of our Sid. Still, Georgie is a darn hard worker. . . . When he heard that Sid had taken to poultry farming he told us all about incubators, much to the amusement of all who attended the Cookham trip. (And paid the toll also!)

The weekly winter programme is:—

- Mondays:** At "The Rising Sun," Highwood Hill, for billiards, etc.
- Wednesdays:** Club Night at 34 Homefield Road (by kind permission of the Hon. Guvnor!)
- Saturdays:** Impromptu Dardles from Mill Hill, leaving at 2.30 p.m.
- Sundays:** Club Run as per Runs Card.

Do your utmost to come along at least once a week—even if only to pay those subs, etc., you owe!

Having chosen your prizes, you are no doubt looking anxiously towards SATURDAY, JANUARY 14th, 1932.

### ANNUAL CLUB DINNER, CONCERT and PRIZE DISTRIBUTION

At "The Railway Hotel," Edgware.

There are only a few tickets left for interested guests, price 5s., and these can be obtained from Mr. Fred Swanson at 17 Horsecroft Road. A first-class dance band will be in attendance and the Guvnor is arranging a splendid little variety show. Ladies are invited.

Both our Dances have been successful, and we owe a lot to the valiant friends of our members who offered their services so willingly. Some have displayed bills for us, sold tickets, rendered wonderful service in the refreshment room and on the cloakrooms and in a host of other ways. We, each and every member thank

you all for your help and hope you will continue in this direction.

We are now on the verge of our own little General Election—jobs for 1933! If you get voted into a job, don't accept it with reluctance — be prepared to put yourself out occasionally — and determine not to let "the boys" down. (Will someone relieve poor me of this job?)

To all who follow our notes—"the Boys" wish you "all the best" this Christmastide—and a better New Year!

OKE.

## Adult School

A lecture-recital on the works of Mendelssohn formed the substance of the evening's instruction on November 8th. Mrs. Bennett was the lecturer. She rapidly sketched in the life and historical background of the composer and went on to give examples of his best works, by means of the gramophone and the piano-forte. Mrs. Bennett proved to be an excellent speaker and a capable pianist. This recital was very much appreciated.

The social on the 12th can, we think, be described as successful, although a financial loss was incurred. The affair went with a swing and everybody seemed satisfied. If the next one attracts more people—as it should—this deficit will be wiped off. Much depends on publicity. It is useful at this juncture to remind people that no charge is made for admission and no attempt is made to profiteer on refreshments; all we desire is that the function should pay for itself.

A highly critical audience was the speaker's reward when, on November 15th, Sewell Harris addressed the school upon the vexed topic of "Unemployment."

Mr. Harris outlined the scheme now sponsored by the Watling Association, by means of which it is hoped that unemployed men will be enabled to indulge in useful occupations whilst they are technically idle. This mutual help proposal was strongly criticised, and although the speaker's reception was not hostile, the scheme was not allowed to pass unchallenged. Nevertheless, the members will be only too willing to co-operate (since idleness is the greater evil) even though the scheme has serious drawbacks.

The following week Arthur Peverett came to open the lesson on "The Skilful Citizen in Leisure." He described the trend of modern industry, with its shorter working hours, but monotonous toil, and concluded that organisation for leisure must become a function of the state. Meanwhile it is the duty of every good citizen to employ leisure to the best possible advantage. He pointed out that recreation is merely a means of recuperating from the physical and mental strain of work, whereas leisure is the period during which the worker is enabled to find self-expression, whether it be in politics, art, applied science, organising, handicrafts, or in other ways.

A most skilfully constructed analysis.

G.L.J.

## OUR NEW STORY

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## Pop and the Mits

By LAURENCE GEORGE

## SYNOPSIS.

Reece lived in a London suburb in the north-west. His wife had gone shopping "for five minutes" and Reece settled down to read the daily newspaper. He found it a trifle unexciting, and the close warm air of the room, and the cosy fire, were having a highly soporific effect. Suddenly he was startled by a summons at the door. It was an unknown man calling himself Pop. The latter claimed acquaintance with Reece and was able to persuade him to take a ride in Pop's car. Reece, uneasy, but half sleepy, accompanied Pop to the city. The car stopped near Fleet Street; they entered a building, where Reece was introduced to The Mits. The Mits was rather quaintly dressed, but he too seemed to know Reece; but Reece could not recognize this queer individual. All three entered a vast hall of cacophony in which immense machines were working . . .

Now read on.

\* \* \* \* \*

AT the far end of the machine the material was being cut up, folded and transported at an incredible speed. Reece was bewildered. Pop was bellowing in his ear.

"Home. This is. Haven of rest." Reece yelled back "What . . . mean?" The other roared "Home. You know. No place like it." Reece grinned in amused comprehension. So Pop and The Mits were workers here. It was good of them to invite him. He shouted "I see. You work here. Spiritual home." The Mits shook his head and boomed "No, Physical." Reece nodded with uneasy lack of conviction. A joke was a joke, but—if it were not for the machines he would have thought: "Mental Home."

Suddenly the roar diminished, then ceased entirely. The rollers slackened speed and finally stopped. Then he saw. The rolls were rolls of paper and the sheets were pages of newsprint. It was a printing press.

Men were clambering like ants over the structure; soon the defect was repaired and the wheels were once more revolving, the sound once more echoing, all in a trice. So these men were printers, reporters, or journalists or something. Reece was reassured, and turned to follow his companions out.

They left the press-room and descended to comparative quiet.

His escorts were explaining.

"This is our world" said The Mits "Here were we born and bred." "Newsdom is our kingdom."

Reece nodded in assent "I see. Quite. Quite." They entered the type-casting room where liquid metal took on a semicylindrical form. Men were paring the finished castings. The Mits pointed.

"That is how we take shape." Reece started but kept silent.

The men left the hustle of the casting shop for the unhurried calm of the composing room. Pop casually indicated a finished flog.

"We change, but remain the same." Reece had no time to examine this peculiar utterance: he was whisked off to another room. It contained a number of machines which looked like mammoth typewriters. It was fascinating to watch them working. Whole lines of type poured out in a steady clatter: Reece was entranced.

"Come" said Pop. The spell was broken. They went. Next the packing room, where they watched the folded papers being made up into quires and rears and parcels. Pop and The Mits were strangely silent. Then the former volunteered a statement.

"Every day, almost, we depart from here, never knowing what our reception is likely to be in the unkind world beyond."

Reece tried to look sympathetic, but was unsuccessful. It was difficult to be sympathetic towards people whose every pronouncement was a cryptogram or a conundrum.

They climbed the stairs to the reporters' and sub-editors' room. Men were writing rapidly at tables, or telephoning to unseen advisers. Occasionally they consulted one another, or rang bells, or walked out, or came in. The atmosphere was one of tenseness and brisk efficiency; nobody noticed the presence of the intruders. This was equally true of the composing and other shops; they might as well be phantoms. And if they were? Reece dismissed the awkward thought and turned to his companions. Pop was speaking in a lugubrious tone.

"Have you been born again?" Revivalism! But no; merely more conundrums.

"Or reincarnated?" added The Mits. The latter continued "I think you might say that we first saw the light of day in this place: perhaps it would be more accurate to say the gloom of night. Our childhood days were spent in the composing room, or among the monotype machines, with daily visits to the casting shop. The press-room has always been our night nursery."

"In that din?" interjected Reece. If people would talk in parables perhaps it was well to humour them.

"It is difficult to say which department has contributed most to our success and fame."

"Then you are of wide repute?"

"We are known wherever the printed word circulates daily, ubiquitous, puissant, omni-scient." Pop continued.

"Our worst moments are spent in the packing department: it is our doorway into the external world. We never know the reception that awaits us. Usually, however, it is favourable, and we are warmly welcomed when and where we choose to disclose our identities. Even so, we never reach this jumping off place (as it were) without some feelings of doubt and trepidation. If only they were to find out: suppose the merest shadow of doubt to disturb them!" He shrugged to purge himself of gloom. "Our work begins in the early morn: our nights are spent in gathering strength, our days in world-wandering. Roamers. City and street roamers."

"Do you never sleep?" said Reece incredulously.

"In the afternoon, sometimes we sally forth at evening, sometimes enjoy well-earned rest. There are times when we are not wanted and occasions when we are in great demand. We are stern favourites with the man who runs and reads."

(To be continued.)

## Workers' Educational Association Saturday School

A Saturday School was held on Saturday, October 2nd, at the Wesley Hall, the programme consisting of a lecture by Mrs. B. Wooton, followed by a tea, after which C. E. M. Joad lectured upon "The Future of Civilization." Finally the evening was brought to a close with a social.

Mrs. Barbara Wooton lectured upon "The Russian Experiment," and the following is the substance of her remarks.

She, the speaker, had gone with a party of educationists to Russia in the Easter of this year. The itinerary was south of Moscow.

### Freedom.

Freedom of speech is not what we understand it to be in this country. In Russia there is frank criticism within the Communist ranks, but guarded speech beyond, and especially with foreigners. A fear of hostile criticism from abroad is evident; but there is no rigid and suspicious inspection of luggage by customs officials, such as took place when Scotland Yard men went through the speaker's private correspondence during the inspection at Dover.

### The Soviet Philosophy.

The main feature of the Soviet system is its consistency: it is a philosophy embracing the economic, scientific and cultural sides of life. Moreover, the system works; whether it would succeed in a highly

organized country such as Great Britain or U.S.A. is open to doubt.

### Industry and Agriculture.

There is no unemployment; there are no labour exchanges; only a few beggars. Industries are organized by the State, which recruits its labour from the schools, instead of the latter disgorging raw material on to the labour market. Agriculture is the staple industry and is managed by collective farms. The tenants pool all their resources in order to form a "collective" and this in turn is organized in brigades, who perform allotted duties. The peasants continue to own their houses and personal effects, but the kitchens, refectories, etc., are organized on a communal basis.

The Communists consider that the rich peasants possess the wrong "ideology" or attitude, and they are not permitted to join the collectives. The latter are successful technically and are improving rapidly.

### Class Distinctions.

Class distinctions are reversed: it is the proletariat which is privileged, and the other classes which occupy an inferior position: thus at Kharkov the manual worker receives six weeks' holiday and the office worker only two. Key-men, however, and technicians, continue to receive preferential treatment. The workers' children are provided with better facilities for education, whilst workers' kitchens are superior to others. In this way an attempt is made to maintain by law and custom an inverse class distinction. This has its amusing side: at the opera the proletariat sit in the boxes, whilst the palaces of princes become Trade Union halls. Moscow boasts no West End as do Capitalist cities.

### Education.

Education has a technical bias and training is mainly vocational. It is disturbing to note that the children play with the modern paraphernalia of war: tanks, guns, gas masks and bayonets. The Russian is a realist and is scornful of the pacifist. All teaching is secular and members of the C.P. may not be allied to any religious sect.

### Culture.

Culture is flavoured with industrialism. Novels are written about the Five-Year Plan and an attempt is made to infuse this atmosphere in music, opera and dancing. It is not good form to dance in the promiscuous Western manner; a sort of folk dancing is substituted.

A sharp cleavage is observable between the younger generation and the older folk: most of the important executive posts are filled by persons under thirty, and children are encouraged to turn their parents into good Communists. A strict censorship is enforced and minorities are not allowed to speak freely; the Soviet cannot afford such a democratic luxury. Russia, in effect, is in a state of economic seige; overcrowding is rife in Moscow, whilst eggs and butter are scarce; but in spite of, or because of, such temporary hardships, the Plan is succeeding.

At the conclusion, Mrs. B. Wooton answered the ready barrage of questions as ably as she had rendered the lecture itself.

During the interval the audience sat down to tea and fortified themselves for the mental onslaught of Mr. C. E. M. Joad.

(To be continued.)

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## LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

FROM THE MAYOR OF HENDON

Mayor's Parlour, Town Hall,  
Hendon,  
23rd November, 1932.

### MAYOR'S FUND—CHRISTMAS GIFTS

Sir,—I shall be obliged if you will be good enough to insert in your columns an appeal for contributions to the above Fund, which, like the previous Chairman's Fund is designed to provide a measure of comfort and enjoyment for Hendon Residents who through old age, infirmity, unemployment and other causes, are in straitened circumstances.

In the first year of our existence as a Municipal Borough, I earnestly hope that this opportunity of showing a united civic spirit may be welcomed by many and that the Mayor's Fund may thus reach a figure which will enable Christmas Gifts to be distributed to all those unfortunate Burgesses whose need at the present time is so great and of whom, much to my regret, there are many.

Past appeals of the Chairman of the late Urban District Council have met with generous response from a comparatively small number of the public, but the fund has nevertheless been the means of bringing some happiness to many homes where, but for the timely assistance thus rendered, the spirit of Christmas would have been absent.

There are very few indeed, who have not in one way or another felt the effect of the economic situation during the past year, but I feel sure that those who have become regular subscribers will make a great effort to continue their generous support. I also desire specially to appeal to all who have not yet subscribed, to recognise the urgent need of their fellows.

I know that numerous calls are made on all purses, but in spite of this and with great confidence in the growing civic spirit and in the generosity of the public of Hendon, I venture to ask for the utmost support.

Contributions may be sent to me, or to the Borough Treasurer at the Town Hall, Hendon, N.W.4., and I venture to hope that the receipts this year will establish a record.

I am, Yours faithfully,  
R. J. MONRO. Mayor.

\* \* \* \* \*

13 Gunter Grove,  
23rd, November, 1932.

### THIS UNEMPLOYMENT.

Sir,—May I reply to the points raised by Mr. MacDonald in criticism of the suggestions I put forward. He judges with rather insufficient evidence when he describes my view of dealing with this National question. I only put forward one set of suggestions for dealing with one part of the problem; there are obviously many other things which need to be done to cope with it fully.

If Mr. MacDonald can persuade the Borough of

Hendon to put work schemes into operation that will help relieve the situation, it will not be a primary cure, any more than the suggestions I put forward, but anything which will help men now out of work should be welcomed unless it has some other result which are bad. It is all very well to hold the State responsible, to say the system is at fault and the State should pay, but the system does not pay men, women pay, in hunger and unhappiness. Anything which can be done to relieve this misery and to maintain men's morale helps to keep them more fit for facing the changing world.

Mr. MacDonald is not quite up-to-date in his information about the law on unemployment benefit. There is now no clause about "not seriously seeking work," only a man must be available for employment. As to "working for remuneration," there is no idea that people will be paid for work they do in the proposed workshops; they will either make things for themselves or for each other.

Finally, the workshops are not a training centre and no one will be forced to attend, men who wish to will work at occupations they already know something of, or will pick up ideas from their neighbours.

If you think that the more miserable people are the you want revolt, then of course anything which is an sooner they will revolt against their conditions, and it alleviation is a hindrance; otherwise it seems to me that it is one's duty to help if one can.

Yours sincerely, E. SEWELL HARRIS.

\* \* \* \* \*

54 Horsecroft Road,  
16th, November, 1932.

### WHERE ARE THE WORKERS?

Sir,—With your kind permission I would like to express through the medium of the *Resident* my appreciation of E. G. Bishop's effort to stir up enthusiasm by his letter in the October issue entitled "Where are the Workers." I take my hat off to E.G.B.—the finest piece of constructive criticism I have ever read in the *Resident*.

I must associate myself with E.G.B.'s inclination to disagree with the statement, in the September Editorial, that the organizations whose names appear on the outside cover have felt in a greater or lesser degree the appeal of the Watling Association. Whilst agreeing that in many instances the delegates of these organisations are doing useful work by attending Council Meetings and acting on

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various Committees, etc., I am of the opinion that, with few exceptions, the general membership of the affiliated organisations are not in the least concerned as regards the ideals of the Watling Association and I would venture to suggest that in some cases they are even opposed to the existence of the Association.

This brings me to a question well worth discussing—Why do organisations affiliate to the Watling Association if they are not prepared to give the wholehearted support of their membership?

E.G.B. suggests that organizations think there is something to be got out of the Association. If this is a correct assumption I would suggest to the appropriate organisations that there is a code among men called "Playing Cricket."

Personally, I think the trouble lies in the fact that in the majority of cases affiliation to the Association is agreed upon without due consideration being given to the obligations that it should entail. Consequently, representatives are delegated to assist in determining the policy of the Association but when assistance is required to carry out the work necessitated by putting the policy into effect the delegates usually find that they have not got the backing of their respective organisations and they themselves are, more often than not, overloaded with their own organization's affairs and reply with the usual "I'm sorry but—." Most of the work is therefore farmed out among the few Association stalwarts.

As one who has been interested in the Watling Association since its inception, I must agree with E.G.B. when he says that in the main affiliation has proved a failure and that co-operation on questions of mutual interest should take its place. I also agree, in principle, to the suggestion that the Watling Association should be built up on a basis of a paying membership, but in my opinion these changes would appear to be too "revolutionary" to be accepted by the New Estates Community Committee.

I would, however, suggest to E.G.B. and others who are interested that we get together with the idea of formulating a scheme whereby the paying membership will get an adequate share of the controlling power. I would suggest that the policy of the Association should be determined by the Membership and not, as at the present moment, by the Council, and that the Membership should meet at least once each month. In my opinion this would encourage individual members to take a more active interest in the affairs of the Association. We would get to know each other more intimately and thus take the first step to building up an organisation of workers whose first interest is in the Watling Association.

The functions of the Council would then be to carry out the Association's general policy, and to administer its funds, the latter being effected through the medium of a Finance Committee. (The Executive Committee would become redundant.) The personnel of the Council should be elected as at present but I would suggest that the number of members' representatives be raised from seven to fifteen—excluding officers.

The above suggestions are submitted purely for purposes of discussion and I shall be pleased to hear what E.G.B. and others think of them.

Yours, etc.,

F. J. NIGHTINGALE.

## Our Borough Council Watling's Alderman

Wednesday, November 9th, was the historic first meeting of the Hendon Borough Council, and the first hour or so was occupied with the election of Mayor and Aldermen. As anticipated, Councillor B. J. Monro was chosen as Mayor without opposition, but there were some unexpected votes for Aldermen, including one for the Mayor, who had therefore to vacate his seat during the remainder of the election. The voting for Aldermen was done by ballot, but each Councillor wrote down the names of nine people he wished to see as Aldermen, and their lists were then read aloud, with the name of the voter. This made the election much more interesting than it would otherwise have been, especially when some Councillors had the unusual courage to vote for themselves. The nine who were elected as Aldermen were the expected nine and it was a real pleasure to know that the retiring Burnt Oak Councillor, who has proved his worth by so many services to Watling is, for the next three years at least, to be Alderman Connell. We offer him our hearty congratulations on this well-deserved honour.

§ § §

## Northern Novelty Night

"HIGH-JINX" at St. Alphage

Crazy People! Yeah!—(Maybe so!)—That was the tune for the evening on Saturday, November 12th. It was the Northern C.C. "H.L." Night—hats and specs for all and no charge for refreshments!

Over 180 attended to be welcomed at the door by "Johnnie Walker" (Miss L. I. Bartram) who distributed novelties amongst the dancers.

Spot-prize winners:

1. Mrs. Mantell and Miss Smith.
2. Mr. G. Fisher and Miss C. Renvoize.
3. Mr. H. Latter and Miss J. Collins.

Lucky number prize-winners:

Miss A. Orme.

Miss Smith.

Mr. G. H. Harrison.

"Johnnie Walker" with assistance raffled two bottles of wine during the evening and these were won by Mr. W. Orme and Mr. N. Porter. A "mystery" box was secured by Mr. G. Downs. A balloon competition was held, and judging was more difficult than last time. The prize was shared by Messrs. Auth, Avis and J. Sales.

Refreshments were given away during the interval, and Mr. G. Warder and Mesdames Warder, Rees and Saunders worked exceptionally hard to satisfy everybody present.

The cloakrooms were ably managed by Mesdames Rendall and A. Stokes and Messrs. H. Orme and E. Millson, and Mr. F. A. Dovey, the organiser, was a busy M.C. throughout the proceedings.

After a hectic evening of balloons and streamers, and a rather "hot" rendering of the popular quick-step "CRAZY PEOPLE," the dancers fittingly rounded off with "Auld Lang Syne."

C.A.P.

# MOGGIES! A MERRY CHRISTMAS TO YOU ALL . . .

## HERE WE ARE AGAIN! LET'S ALL BE MERRY AND BRIGHT!

OUR DAY. DON'T FORGET THE EXHIBITION. OUR OUTING TO A PANTOMIME.  
CHRISTMAS CARDS FOR "MOGGIES." HARD LUCK, FOOTBALLERS! WATCH  
OUR FIRE BRIGADE. THE CHILDREN WHO ARE NOT SO FORTUNATE AS YOU.

### HELLO, RAHSOES!

Yes! this is the Rahsoe season. What's that, you don't know what a Rahsoe is! Well, if you look into a mirror as soon as you come home from school on a very cold day your nose will tell you whether you are a member of the Mysterious Order of Rahsoes. If you are not quite sure then you should hop three paces on your left leg with the tip of your thumbs touching each ear and your fingers stretched wide apart, pointing upwards, at the same time chant, "Yebog, Yebog, Sam'x cheer" (the mysterious greeting of the Rahsoes).

Having done this, all you have to do to become a real proper Rahsoe is to ask some little boy or girl who isn't going to have a very good Christmas this year to come to your party, or if you can't do that, see that you share your enjoyment with others and do all you can to make Christmas as bright as possible for everybody. Don't worry Mum and Dad. Just hope you'll get what you want and if you don't—keep smiling!

Having carried out all these instructions, you can tell Mum and Dad, on the 27th December, that you are a member of the biggest secret society in Watling—The Mysterious Order of Rahsoes.

And that's that.

Now for our pantomime trip. Any of you who would like to go to a pantomime this year must let me know by the 19th of December.

Those whose parents are unemployed should address a little note to Auntie Tabbie, 35 Abbots Road, and put it into the letter box before the 19th of December. They will not have to pay anything.

Those whose parents can afford to pay should address their notes to Uncle Ben and put them in the letter box at 35 Abbots Road. Now, kiddies, if your Dad is in work it will only cost 1s., fares and all, and perhaps not so much as that. Only children over nine years of age are eligible. All notes will be replied to with full instructions as to when and where to meet.

Our very own Hall is very nearly furnished and soon you will be able to have all your groups meeting again, and I do hope you are all making something for the Moggies' Exhibition. Don't be backward; you can make something; get busy for our day.

In addition to the Exhibition, there will be a display by our Fire Brigade (yes, a real "smoky" fire), a typing stand where our typists will send souvenir greetings to your Aunts and Uncles in London; boxing ex-

hibitions; plays—oh! yes, and lots of fun! Look out for the date to be announced later.

Quite a number of you will remember the Christmas Cards we had last year. Well, we've a few left for this year. They are on sale at 35 Abbots Road any evening before 7.30 at ½d. each. All proceeds go to the outing fund.

The league footballers have had hard luck, as weather conditions made it inadvisable to play on two consecutive Saturdays. Never mind, we shall be able to complete the fixture lists quite easily, so skippers keep your players together and don't let them wander off to other teams.

The league table for Division "A" and revised fixture lists are published in this issue.

Last month's painting competition did not seem to raise your enthusiasm very much, and so this month we will try a New Year's greeting. All you have to do is to add a last line.

A Happy New Year is my wish to you,  
May prosperity be yours and your worries be few,  
Let us hope for the better and remember, please do,

Write the verse out, add your last line, write your name, address and age on the other side of the paper, and put it in an envelope and drop it into the letter box at 91 Deansbrook Road.

I nearly forgot to say that Girdle Macdonald, of Langham Gardens, sent in the best painting. Will she please call and see Uncle Ben any evening after 6.30?

Well, folks, there is not a lot more to say this month, but the little, I think, that is to come is the most important.

You all know that Auntie Tabbie and I want you all to have a very happy Christmas. We know that quite a number of you will not have such a good time as you have had during previous festive seasons, but cheer up and always remember that if you keep smiling faces it goes a long way to help your parents through trying times, and, once more, those of you who are going to have lots of presents and a real good time when you are giving your instructions to "Father Christmas," just tell him you don't want a big toy all to yourself, but two small ones, one for you and one for some little friend whose Daddy is out of work, or who you know will not have a very bright time.

A very, very Happy Christmas to you all,  
from AUNTIE TABBIE AND UNCLE BEN.

## AND TRY TO MAKE IT ONE FOR OTHERS!

## Black Cat Circle (Watling) Boys' Football League

### Division "A"

	Goals						
	P.	W.	L.	D.	F.	A.	P.
Oak Villa .....	2	2	0	0	15	2	4
Watling Villa .....	2	1	0	1	13	3	3
Deansbrook .....	1	1	0	0	10	1	2
Arrincroft .....	2	1	1	0	6	10	2
Grove .....	2	0	1	1	4	5	1
Trevor .....	1	0	1	0	0	12	0
Moggie "J" .....	2	0	2	0	1	15	0
Runcroft .....	0	0	0	0	0	0	0

### Division "B"

Bad weather conditions have prevented any play at the time of going to press. Fixtures:—

Division "A" (as notified to all team captains).  
Division "B"

- Nov. 26—Mostyn Albion v. Gervase United.  
Silkstream Rovers v. Montrose Argyle.  
Watling Albion v. Ashdown.  
Moggie "L" v. Oldfield.
- Dec. 3—Gervase U. v. Watling Albion.  
Montrose Arg. v. Mostyn Alb.  
Ashdown v. Moggie "L."  
Oldfield v. Silkstream Rovers.
- Dec. 10—Watling Alb. v. Montrose Arg.  
Mostyn Alb. v. Ashdown.  
Moggie "L" v. Gervase U.  
Silkstream v. Oldfield.
- Dec. 17—Montrose Arg. v. Moggie "L."  
Ashdown v. Silkstream Arg.  
Gervase v. Mostyn Alb.  
Oldfield v. Watling Alb.
- Feb. 24—Oldfield v. Moggie "L."  
Silkstream v. Gervase U.  
Mostyn Alb. v. Watling Alb.  
Montrose v. Ashdown.
- Dec. 31—Ashdown v. Gervase.  
Moggie "L" v. Watling Alb.  
Montrose Arg. v. Silkstream.  
Oldfield v. Mostyn Alb.

**SPECIAL NOTICE.**—An Adult Selection Committee is being arranged to select players from the various teams to represent the Watling Boys against the boys from other L.C.C. Estates. Will any parent or grown-up who would like to serve on this committee please get into touch with Uncle Ben.

### 3rd Hendon (Mohican) Scouts.

The Mohican Rover Crew are organizing a collection of old toys for children of the unemployed workers of Watling. After applying any first-aid that may be needed, the toys will be distributed for Christmas. Will anyone with any unused toys or books please drop a note to "Collector," at 34 Watling Avenue, or 325 Watling Avenue, when arrangements will be made for a collection. Thank you!

**For your Xmas Shopping  
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COMPREHENSIVE MATERNITY OUTFITS**

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## Watling Association Social Committee's Programme

Ladies and Gentlemen,

The Association's New Centre in Orange Hill Road is almost ready and it is expected that the opening will be effected before the New Year. The Social Committee has arranged for Social Events to be held every night during the opening week. The programme will consist of the following items: Free Social Evening for Association Members, Dance, Variety Concert, Whist Drive, Display by the Moggies, Play by the Guild of Players, and a Lecture. Further announcements will be made as soon as the opening date has been fixed.

The Social Committee has arranged a programme of Social Events, as outlined below, to be held at the New Centre during January, 1933.

To Whist enthusiasts we are offering good MONEY PRIZES.

To Dancers we sincerely hope to deliver the goods. One of the best dance bands for miles around is being engaged.

To Association members we are going to give a rattling good time every other Thursday evening. This will be a free show. Write and tell us what kind of entertainment you would like on these evenings and we will do our best to oblige.

To other organisations on the Estate we offer our sincerest regrets should our programmes clash. This is not the fault of the Watling Association Social Committee. We did our best to avoid this by asking most organisations to send us a programme of their coming social events. Some organisations replied at once and our programme was adjusted accordingly. Others replied after our arrangements had been made, and some organisations had not the decency to reply at all.

To any man or woman who is anxious to do a spot of work we say come along and see the Social Organiser. Women are required to serve refreshments and men are wanted for duty as stewards. Remember the New Centre will be open every day and we want plenty of helpers.

So cheerio for the present and please give us a chance to show what we can do. Constructive criticism will be welcomed by

Yours sincerely,

JACK RADLEY,  
Social Organiser.

### SOCIAL PROGRAMME

Monday, January 2nd—Whist Drive.  
Thursday, January 5th—Free Social Evening for Association Members.  
Saturday, January 7th—Dance.  
Monday, January 9th—Whist Drive.  
Friday, January 13th—Dance.  
Monday, January 16th—Whist Drive.  
Thursday, January 19th—Free Social Evening for Association Members.  
Saturday, January 21st—Dance.  
Monday, January 23rd—Whist Drive.  
Friday, January 27th—Dance or Variety Concert.  
Monday, January 30th—Whist Drive.

## Watling Association Sunday Evening Concert

### Sunday Evening Concert.

The first Public Concert of the season was held in St. Alphage Hall on October 16th.

The major part of the evening was devoted to performances of popular light music, by the Hendon Brotherhood Orchestra. Mrs. Bean, soprano, was the soloist. Among the items rendered by the band were several marches, selections from "The Bohemian Girl" and "Patience," Spanish Serenade (La Paloma), and a number of similar pieces.

Mrs. Bean possesses a delightful voice, which even the unruly members of the audience were compelled to listen to and appreciate. She sang "The Holy City" particularly well.

It is a pity the audience was not larger, and it is sad to reflect that a certain section of the adult population found it necessary to give a public display of bad manners.

However, we are indebted both to the orchestra and Mrs. Bean for providing such an evening's entertainment. We hope they will come again.

During the interval for refreshments, Mrs. Nyberg and her assistants provided tea, coffee and biscuits at modest prices.

May we hope for warmer public support in the future?  
G. L. JONES.

\* \* \* \*

## HOW USEFUL JUST NOW

an extra £1-0-0, £1-15-0, £2-10-0 would be.

Our members get these sums *guaranteed* every Christmas, *plus* £500 ACCIDENT INSURANCE, £30 DEATH BENEFIT, and 10/- to 30/- weekly in SICKNESS.

Make sure of being in the same fortunate position yourself by joining the largest centralized Dividing Society in the country. Members taken at any time.

Small, inclusive contributions. NO LEVIES  
Utmost SECURITY.

## NEW TABERNACLE SICK & PROVIDENT SOCIETY

*Established 1891. Regd. under the Friendly Societies Act, No. 845.*

CHIEF OFFICE: 356 OLD STREET, E.C.1

**Local Branch:—The Community Centre,  
35 Abbots Road, Watling**

Fridays, 8.0-9.30 p.m.





## December in the Garden

By F. R. PARISH

The local Flower Shows, which are primarily a test of cultural skill, have proved that most flowers and vegetables can be grown almost to perfection on our heavy soil. Those who intend to exhibit on the show bench next year must begin preparation at once if success is to be attained, and the first essential to success is deep digging. There is no doubt in my mind that the more deeply the soil is pulverised the better will be the crops obtained from it. In trenching or deep digging do not bring the clay subsoil to the top but turn it over and break it up and mix any form of decaying vegetable matter with it. Much good material which can be used for digging in is destroyed on the bonfire, such as annuals and bedding plants which have been pulled up, the tops of most perennials and biennials, etc., when tidying up the border; leaves and grass cuttings, in fact all soft growths if dug into the second spit will greatly improve the texture of the soil and also supply food for the crops next year. If the soil is left very rough or in ridges the frost and wind will also do a lot of good in breaking up the lumps and exposing the slugs, wireworms and other pests to the birds. All plants whether flower or vegetable like a deep root run, and deep digging allows this because the air, which is very necessary to the roots, can penetrate deeper. Some vegetables are surprisingly deep rooting, especially onions, peas and beans, which send their threadlike roots down two feet or more in well cultivated soil. Carrots and parsnips go much deeper. Another thing to be said in favour of deep digging is that it allows the surplus water to get away quicker. Water-logged soil quickly turns sour, and in spells of dry weather quickly cracks, becomes hard baked, and the crops suffer accordingly.

The gardener must often look back if he is to progress. How did the crops "do" in the past season? Some may have been good, while others failed, and from these failures he may be able to learn more than from his successes. Perhaps they suffered from overcrowding through not being thinned out sufficiently at the right time or the soil was not turned over until it was time to sow the seed and this no doubt is the cause of quite a lot of failures. When digging is left until the spring and the nice weather, the surface soil is difficult to break down to a fine tilth for seed sowing, and instead of the top two inches being warm, as is the case when winter digging has been done, the freshly dug soil is cold. Another reason is that the same crop has been grown on the same spot for several years and has taken most of its especial plant food out of the soil, which brings us once more to crop rotation. It is now that the gardener must decide where his various crops are to grow, and prepare for them accordingly.

The sites for the deep rooted kinds must be prepared first. Onions, peas, carrot and parsnip. Then beet, beans and cabbages, with potatoes last, as they do not require such well cultivated soil as the other crops, unless they are being grown for exhibition.

To the experienced gardener, turning up the earth is a pleasure in the winter time and the novice will also soon get to appreciate it if he has good and well-cared-for tools. Digging with a cheap spade or fork which has been left out in all weathers to get rusty will soon make the limbs ache and the weather beaten rough shaft will cause blisters. Get good tools like the "Never-bend" and when work is finished for the day clean the blade with an oily rag to prevent it rusting. Earth always sticks more to a rusty tool than a clean one, therefore making it harder to push into the soil and it also requires cleaning more often. If the shaft is oiled or greased frequently it will soon become smooth and a pleasure to handle, and most important of all, put the tools away where they will be dry, not leave them stuck on the ground exposed to all the elements. Good tools are cheaper than cheap tools if they are well cared for because they will last from 10 to 15 years with ordinary wear and tear.

No doubt there are many gardeners who feel at a loss during these long evenings; but what a small number take the opportunity of spending a happy and instructive evening at the fortnightly meeting arranged by the Watling Horticultural Society at Wesley Central Hall. These gatherings which are very informal are open to everyone and yet we find only a very few folks there chatting together about their favourite hobby, be it onions or roses or that marrow we had to leave on the allotment because it was too big to take into the house. The lectures too, are well worth listening to.

"Soil Pests and Diseases" may sound dry and wearisome but I can assure you that it is not, to anyone who has any real enthusiasm in gardening, and the discussions which follow are always interesting both to the novice and expert. These lecturers are always experts and practical men, not just theorists, and are always pleased to answer questions on gardening matters so drop in one Thursday evening and you won't regret it. Here are some of the dates: December 15th, January 12th and 26th. There is no meeting during Christmas week as it is then that all we gardeners take a well earned rest.

A Merry Christmas everybody!

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# Watling Association

## Proceedings of the Council: 26th November, 1932

### Arising from Minutes.

The problem of the new Advertising Manager for *The Resident* was again postponed and the Secretary was requested to get into touch with Mr. Woolhouse concerning the Boxing Club which the latter considered promoting.

### Guild of Players.

The Guild having indicated that they are unable to produce "*The Last Enemy*," offered to give three one-act plays instead. This gave rise to discussion upon the subject of financing the project, especially with regard to royalties. Eventually it was agreed to request the Guild to stage two, instead of three, one-act plays in order that the expenses should be reduced. Furthermore, they are to be consulted about the box office side of the production.

### Watling Week Account.

During the presentation of the account Mr. Radley commented upon the poor support for the excellent Variety Concert and the lack of competent and organized assistance on the day of the Fête. He also pointed out that some of the expenditure ranks as capital and is therefore a permanent asset. The report was accepted and the organizer, Jack Radley, commended on his excellent showing.

Arising from the report was a bill for an amount 25s. towards expenses incurred by the Guild of Players. After a debate upon financial integrity and moral obligations it was agreed that the sum be paid.

**Watling Week, No. 5,** is to appear on the next agenda.

### Benevolent Fund.

The report of the committee set up to inquire into this matter was next considered. The Committee consider that funds could be raised thus: by a Concert, by Collections in the Churches; by door-to-door collections. Regarding distribution, they considered that cases brought to the notice of the committee by nurses operating on the Estate, and by headmasters of the schools would ensure that cases of distress received such support as it is possible to grant. The O.S. should deal with urgent cases.

During discussion it was urged that a Benevolent Fund was bad in principle, since poverty and distress are the concern of the State, working through the P.A.C. Furthermore, it resulted in the burden falling upon the people least able to support it. Whilst many members were in sympathy with this view, they pointed out that the deficiencies of the State were an insufficient reason for refusing to help the needy; moreover, the objects of the Association were such that action in that direction would be in the spirit envisaged by those who framed the constitution.

### Executive's Report

#### Stables.

The inclusion of the Stables as part of the property upon the site leased from the L.C.C. necessitates certain minor alterations in the conditions of lease, including permission to alter and add to the Stables, and a provision for insurance against fire.

### Social Committee.

This body recommend that the following powers be invested in the committee, requiring corresponding duties. Social affairs for the benefit of Association members only will be arranged, on a non-profit-making, self-supporting basis. Other events will be organized for the purpose of raising funds. Among the activities included within its scope are Whist Drives, Variety Concerts, Dances, Jumble Sales, the management of the Common Room, and general catering.

Following the opening of the new Centre, a special Get-Together Week will be devised. Further details of this event will be announced later.

The above recommendations were accepted.

### L.S.D. Loan Society.

Among the matters arising out of the E.C. report the application for a room by this Society received consideration. Some disagreement with the principle of allowing business concerns to use the accommodation at the Centre was expressed. The opposition is somewhat belated, since such organizations are already operating. However, in view of the opinions put forth it was agreed to appoint Mr. Hazeldine and the O.S. to examine the rules and bona fides of the Loan Club.

### Co-operation.

In order to enable the sub-sections of the Association to work more closely together, a Committee of three was set up. Messrs. Ames, Carson and Harris were chosen.

### Toc H.

Toc H requested that they might be permitted to hang two pictures in the room to be used by them in the new building. Permission was granted.

### Middlesex Blind Association: Quid Pro Quo.

In response to a request from this body, it was agreed to offer the use of a room, free of charge, one night a week, and to invite them to reciprocate by allowing us to use their piano.

### Indoor Sports.

Mr. Lodge was empowered to form an Indoor Sports Club for the benefit of young men using the Centre.

### Constitution.

The constitution after revision on November 16th will be printed in the December *Resident*.

## FUNERALS AND CREMATIONS

PERSONAL ATTENTION

# Stonebridge & Sons

99 High Street, EDGWARE

Phone: Edgware 0210

(By the Memorial)

# THE WATLING RESIDENT

*The Official Journal of the Watling Association*

The *Watling Resident* is published on the first Friday in each month.  
All matter for publication should reach the Editor by the 20th of the preceding month.

Hon. Editor:

J. A. VEAR

91 Deansbrook Road  
Telephone: Edgware 1527

Hon. Advertising Manager:

J. W. RADLEY,

9 Crispin Road

VOL. 5

JANUARY, 1933

No. 9

## Random Jottings

By CENTURION

### Our Distress Fund.

Religious bodies, doctors and other organizations on the Estate are asked to let us know of any cases of real distress. Drop a line to Mr. A. I. Jones, 43 Watling Avenue, or Mr. Sewell Harris, 35 Abbots Road, and they will do the rest as far as funds allow.

### Another one from U.S.A.!

Somebody in Columbia University, N.Y., has perfected a machine by which it is possible to tell for what occupation in life one is best suited.

I suggest we have one installed in Watling Avenue—and, though the results would at times be a trifle embarrassing it would be interesting to know that our hard-working inhabitants should have been lawyers, doctors, peers and even millionaires instead of plumbers, sweeps, engine-drivers and carpenters!

### Table Tennis.

Now that we are moving over to the *real* Community Centre greater facilities will be afforded to indoor games.

Not the least of these is Table Tennis. Far more skillful than most people imagine, this game can be most exciting to watch—and yet even more exciting to play!

Enthusiasts living on the estate contemplate the formation of a club.

If you are interested drop a line to: Mr. A. F. Hazeldine, 21 Langham Road.

### Well Done, St. John's.

I should like to pay a tribute to the good work of our resident St. John Ambulance man. Very often does he appear on the scene of an accident and renders not only valuable assistance, but also words of comfort to the relatives and parents of the injured person.

This spirit of the helping hand is doing much to better the moral feeling of our community and I earnestly hope that residents will give their whole-hearted support to the social functions promoted by our local section of this very fine organization.

I hope all St. John men will be encouraged by the fact that on Watling their good work does not go unnoticed!

### Congratulations.

To Marjorie H. and Percy F. Lee, now living at 18 Market Square, Poplar, E.14, on the birth of a son, Francis Wyndham, on December 4th.

### Sunday Evenings.

Don't forget to look up the Forum subjects and dates in the Community Diary.

### Thoughts on the 1933 "Resident."

I don't altogether envy the Editor of our journal his job trying to please so varied a community as we have here.

Let's all help to make *The Resident* even better than last year. If you would like certain articles to appear—write to the Editor and tell him so. If others should not appear, write and tell him why! The whole object of *The Resident* is to satisfy the majority of residents who read it, and I believe it already does that . . . but regardless, we should not cease to strive for a bigger, better and a brighter journal!

Why shouldn't *you* submit a contribution—come along, now!

### The Nightwatchman.

Has returned to us again. His chief ambition is his fire! How I envy his fire, too—so splendidly suitable for roasting my Christmas chestnuts, or making toast for supper!

He is a great favourite with the children, who love to gather round his fire and chatter as their faces become gradually flushed with the heat.

I often wonder what it would be like to spend a night with a watchman. What stories of life could he tell me? What tragedy unfold . . .

### Disappointment!

Unhesitating he walked firmly in! He saw those significant words outside that meant so much to him. The windows!—No, he did not even pause to look at them. He plunged his hand into a pocket. Then another; and another—and yet another. (Why should a man be burdened with so many, he thought.) At last he encountered his hard-earned cash!

He placed a shilling on the counter.

He was served.

Suddenly his face bore a disgusted, nay, a disappointed—terribly disappointed expression.

It wasn't a "cut-price" shop after all—those 20 fags had cost him a shilling!

## Thoughts for the Month

'Can't' never did--'Never Did' never tried.  
(*"The People"*—11.12.32.)

\* \* \* \* \*

"Young people are incomparably the chief asset of a country, and for any country not to develop its main asset is obviously the worst possible policy," said the Bishop of Truro (Dr. W. H. Freere) at a meeting in Truro, Cornwall.

(*"Daily Herald"*—9.12.32.)

\* \* \* \* \*

"The four greatest things conducive to health and happiness in the world to-day are work, wireless, water, and walking."

(*"Daily Express"*—16.12.32.)

\* \* \* \* \*

When one dares not say what one thinks, one ends by not thinking what one says.—Zeno.

\* \* \* \* \*

"Make our life one in which the distinction between men is not one in which the basis is set by the luxuries they can afford, but the service they can render."—Professor Laski.

### Indoor Sports. \* \* \* \* \*

It is proposed to form a Young Men's Indoor Sports Section, for which there will be special accommodation when the new Centre is opened. The Section subscription will be 2d. a week, which includes membership of the association; it will provide for Darts, Dominoes, Draughts, Table Tennis, Billiards (extra) and other indoor games. Those interested should give their names to Mr. Lodge.

### Another Estate Personality!

If you see a jovial fellow wheeling his barrow followed by at least a score of eager cheeky-faced children, then he is "the jovial fish-monger."

I call him this because I cannot think of a more appropriate name! In any case, he is certainly doing his bit to make things more cheerful for us as he follows his daily round; the children all know him. You should see their happy faces, as he jokes and jests with them. Look out for him *yourself*!

### Building Fund.

Our Building Fund is still in need of contributions if the new Centre is to be opened free of debt. If you can spare something, to help with the Social life of Watling as well as helping distress on the Estate, please make a contribution to the Building Fund as well as one to the Distress Fund.

	£	s.	d.
Previously Acknowledged	504	6	10½
Rummage Sale extras		4	8½
Mr. Howell		10	0
Mrs. Davies		5	0
Stone-laying Ceremony	6	4	1
Mrs. Nathan	3	0	0
Mrs. Smith (per Miss James)		10	0
Mrs. Walker (per Miss James)		1	1 0
Rummage Sale, 17/12/32	3	2	0½
Interest	4	11	0

	£523	14	8½
An Ordinary Member (per Mr. Rowley)	1	0	0

£524 14 8½

### Thanks . . .

Mr. A. P. Stokes wishes to thank "Rebel" for his kindly expression of the Christmas spirit.

### Evermore Thanks. . .

With the New Year *The Resident* bids a reluctant farewell to its Business Manager, Mr. A. F. Hazeldare, and to its Circulation Manager, Mr. A. P. Stokes. The office of business manager has been abolished by the Council of the W.A., and Mr. A. P. Stokes has resigned for private reasons; but we are glad to know that in their retirement both our former colleagues will cherish kindly feelings for the little journal they have served so faithfully and well. Our grateful thanks to both of them!

### The Exchequer of the Poor.

*The Resident* bids another good-bye this month. Mr. F. R. Parish, our Gardening Editor, has asked to be relieved of the responsibility of his monthly article. It is a reasonable request, for Mr. Parish has written a regular monthly gardening article for us for well over two years. And what a consolation he has been! . . . A contributor whose "stuff" could always be relied upon; who never let us down; and who never had the sulks because he was put on page 20 instead of page 2. May we find many such! Once again—our grateful thanks.



## The Garden in January

Not by F. R. PARISH.

### Outdoors—

Dig.

### Indoors—

Sit and read the new Catalogues.

## Poor Man's Lawyer

### NOTICE

As from January 16, 1933, the Poor Man's Lawyer will sit on Mondays in the New Centre, Orange Hill Rd.

# WHAT'S ON THIS MONTH?

## January

- Sunday, 8th.—Musical Appreciation Group, 91 Deansbrook Road, 8 p.m.
- Monday, 9th.—Women's Adult School: Watling Centre, 2.30 p.m.  
W.E.A. Economics Class: Watling Centre, 8 p.m.  
Whist Drive: Watling Centre, 8 p.m.
- Tuesday, 10th.—Club for Girls over 17.  
French Class: Watling Centre, 8 p.m.  
Adult School: Wesley Hall, 8.15 p.m.
- Wednesday, 11th.—Women's Group: To be arranged, Watling Centre, 2.30 p.m.  
Adult School: Watling Centre, 8 p.m.
- Thursday, 12th.—Columbian Girls Club (W.A.): Watling Centre, 8 p.m.
- Friday, 13th.—Dance: Watling Centre, 8 p.m.
- Saturday, 15th.—Forum: Freewill and Determinism; Watling Centre, 8 p.m.
- Monday, 16th.—Women's Adult School: Watling Centre, 2.30 p.m.  
W.E.A. Economics Class: Watling Centre, 8 p.m.  
Whist Drive: Watling Centre, 8 p.m.

- Tuesday, 17th.—Club for Girls over 17.  
French Class: Watling Centre, 8 p.m.  
Adult School: Wesley Hall, 8.15 p.m.
- Wednesday, 18th.—Women's Group: Mary McArthur; speaker, Mrs. Ratcliffe; Watling Centre, 2.30 p.m.  
Adult School: Watling Centre, 8 p.m.
- Thursday, 19th.—W.A. Members' Social: Watling Centre, 8 p.m.  
Columbian Girls' Club (W.A.): Watling Centre, 8 p.m.
- Friday, 20th.—Whist Drive: Watling Centre, 8 p.m.
- Saturday, 21st.—Dance: Watling Centre, 8 p.m.
- Sunday, 22nd.—Lecture Recital: "Listening to Music," Miss Phoebe Walters, Watling Centre, 8 p.m.
- Monday, 23rd.—Women's Adult School: Watling Centre, 2.30 p.m.  
W.E.A. Economics Class: Watling Centre, 8 p.m.  
Whist Drive: Watling Centre, 8 p.m.
- Tuesday, 24th.—Club for Girls over 17.  
French Class: Watling Centre, 8 p.m.  
Adult School: Wesley Hall, 8.15 p.m.
- Wednesday, 25th.—Women's Group: Maria-Theresa; Speaker, Mrs. Mattingley, Watling Centre, 2.30 p.m.  
Adult School: Watling Centre, 8 p.m.
- Thursday, 26th.—Columbian Girls' Club (W.A.): Watling Centre, 8 p.m.
- Friday, 27th.—Public Social: Watling Centre, 8 p.m.
- Sunday, 29th.—Forum: Is War Justifiable? Mr. G. L. Jones; Watling Centre, 8 p.m.
- Monday, 30th.—Women's Adult School: Watling Centre, 2.30 p.m.  
W.E.A. Economics Class: Watling Centre, 8 p.m.  
Whist Drive: Watling Centre, 8 p.m.
- Tuesday, 31st.—Club for Girls over 17.  
French Class: Watling Centre, 8 p.m.  
Adult School: Wesley Hall, 8.15 p.m.

## Lecture Recital

### "Listening to Music"

Miss PHOEBE WALTERS

at

WATLING CENTRE

SUNDAY, JANUARY 22nd

At 8.0 p.m.

ADMISSION FREE

## February

- Wednesday, 1st.—Women's Group: Open Meeting, Watling Centre, 2.30 p.m.  
Adult School: Watling Centre, 8 p.m.
- Thursday, 2nd.—W.A. Members' Social: Watling Centre, 8 p.m.  
Columbian Girls' Club (W.A.): Watling Centre, 8 p.m.
- Friday, 3rd.—"Resident" Social: Watling Centre, 8 p.m.
- Saturday, 4th.—Dance: Watling Centre, 8 p.m.

## Fun for the Children's New Year Party

### Magic Safety Matches.

Ask anybody to strike an ordinary safety match on the sole of their shoe; it cannot be done, but you can strike one with the greatest of ease. All you need is to rub the side of the box against the sole, near the instep, when a portion of the striking substance is transferred to the shoe. If you strike an ordinary safety match on this place you will find that it will light immediately.

### The Elusive Light.

Snap a match in half and hold at the break between the finger and thumb. Strike a light and hand towards person requiring a lighted match. You will find that they automatically take hold of the unlighted end, whilst you walk away with the lighted half still between the finger and thumb. This trick causes great amusement.

### Magic Glass.

Support a glass on a piece of ordinary blotting paper, between two other glasses. You will find it is rather an impossibility, but here is the trick. All you need do is to take the piece of blotting paper, pleat it lengthways, place it back on the top of the two glasses, and it will hold the third with ease.

### The Fireproof Handkerchief.

Roll a handkerchief into a tube, and draw it slowly through the flame, without stopping at any point, when it will not burn. It is preferable to soak it first in a solution of borax and water; this renders it fireproof, and enables it to be drawn slower through the flame.

### Vanishing Water.

Cover a glass of water with paper strips, so that no one can drink from it, turn out lights. Secure the magician's hands, and when the light is switched on again the water is gone. The magician has a straw concealed in his waistcoat pocket. He reaches with his mouth, obtains the straw, and drinks the water. He drops the straw back in his pocket, and calls for the lights.

## BURNT OAK WALLPAPERS

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### Sell Borders & Friezes

from 1d. a yard which match and greatly improve the look of any shade of

## Distemper or Paper

Why not see our Large Selection?

## Spot the Winners!

### Result of "Hidden Names" Competition

- 1st Prize—Mrs. H. FOWLER,  
19 Banstock Road (Christmas cake).  
2nd Prize—Mr. MICHAEL WATSON,  
158 Orange Hill Road (Bottle of Port).  
3rd Prize—Mrs. DOWNES,  
127 Watling Avenue (Box of Chocolates).  
4th Prize—Miss E. MOSS,  
15 Mostyn Road (Tin of Cigarettes).  
5th Prize—Miss D. DOVEY,  
71 The Meadows (Box of Confectionery).

### Consolation Prizes were awarded to:—

- Mrs. E. M. SHARPE, 22 Homefield Road (Egg Set).  
Mrs. W. HEWINS, 53 Wolsey Grove (Box of Confectionery).  
Miss E. WELCH, 52 The Meadows (Box of Turkish Delight).  
Mrs. TORRANCE, 11 Maple Gardens (Glass Dish).

Fifty-one coupons were sent in. A few competitors' coupons did not comply with the rules, and were, therefore unavoidably disqualified.

### The correct names were:—

2. HAZELDINE
3. AMES
4. ORME
5. HUMPHREYS
6. CHURCH
7. DOWNS
8. NYBERG
9. MACLEAN
10. RADLEY
11. ADAMS
12. GOODRICH
13. HEWINS
14. BRADY
15. MACE
16. SHARPE
17. WELCH
18. ROBLOU
19. NIGHTINGALE
20. LITTLER

So now you know where you went wrong! Nobody sent in a correct coupon. The winner had seventeen right. The average number right was fourteen; the lowest was ten.

Here's something interesting. The roads which had the highest number of competitors!

- |                     |   |
|---------------------|---|
| 1. Deansbrook Road  | 9 |
| 2. Fortescue Road   | 7 |
| 3. Orange Hill Road | 6 |
| 4. Wolsey Grove     | 3 |

A Happy New Year to all of you!

THE COMPETITION EDITOR.

## The National Council of Social Service.—Annual Report

THE object of the National Council of Social Service, as stated in its annual report, just issued, for 1931-2, is "to help forward voluntary enterprise and a spirit of friendliness and mutual help," as distinguished from social betterment by the mere expenditure of money.

This line of attack upon our present economic and social troubles received notable impulse and encouragement from the personal example of H.R.H. the Prince of Wales, first in addressing a great meeting of young people last winter in the Albert Hall (and simultaneously many other meetings in all parts of the country by wireless), and later in paying special visits to Llynside and to villages in Derbyshire and Nottinghamshire to learn about local difficulties and enterprises at first hand.

The Prince, the report recalls, laid special emphasis on the importance of personal service and individual contribution from everyone, and the value of even small and local efforts, so long as these are in the right direction; and the report quotes many enterprises in town and country which have been initiated on these lines by one or other of the many organizations associated in or affiliated to the Council.

### A Notable Housing Experiment

A notable case is cited at South Shields, where a Bible Class, instead of treating "housing" merely as a subject for discussion at Sunday afternoon meetings, organized a local appeal, raised £2,000 in a week, bought the site and got twenty-four houses built in a little over a year from the start at an average cost of £300 each.

On the rural side of its work, the Council attaches great importance to the provision of village halls combined with active and representative managing committees as a means to organized activities of many kinds for which life in the country cannot otherwise give scope. "Where there is no Village Hall there tend to be few village activities; the growth of active organizations is indeed almost impossible unless they can find an adequate meeting place. . . . A good Village Hall is the key to vigorous social life."

No fewer than 164 halls, costing approximately £90,000, have been built or enlarged during the last seven years under the advice of the Council and with the help of loans and grants from it and from the Carnegie Trust; and the report describes many different kinds of educational, recreational and practical activities for which they have furnished a centre.

Other sections of the report describe local schemes for giving useful occupations and interest to men out of work, social developments on L.C.C. and other housing estates, the Council's arrangements for the recovery of income tax on subscriptions to charities, and various other branches of the work.

## Cyclists' Corner

### Prince of Wales Escorted by 15,000 Cyclists

Copenhagen: September 22nd, 1932. It was a remarkable spectacle as the Prince of Wales drove away with the Crown Prince of Denmark to the King's Palace escorted by thousands of cyclists. He had arrived to open the Anglo-Danish Trade Exhibition and was delighted with the rapturous welcome he received from 15,000 Danish cyclists. Prior to this, an escort of 25 Danish Service planes went out to sea to greet the Prince. In all probability this fine cycling reception was organized by the Danish Bicycle Club. Of course, cycling on the Continent is not subject to snobbery or prejudice—not this, our England, I'm afraid!

Listen to this outcry from Hendon:

#### Coroner on Reflectors

At an inquest at Hendon to-day on a motor-cyclist killed in collision with a cyclist, the cyclist said he had a rear reflector on his machine.

"Don't you know," asked the coroner, Dr. G. Cohen, "that people who have reflectors are the ones who get killed and kill others? If I had my way I should say you were the cause of this man's death. A man who merely fits a reflector is carrying his life in his hands."

This sort of thing goes on all over the country! Coroners use the administrative bench as a means of attack on the principles and beliefs of the person before them—in brief, they just expound their own opinions! Dr. Cohen should not do this and I should be exceedingly glad (and surprised!) if he could advise me how to protect myself from being knocked down from behind. The Minister of Transport, who knows far more about these things than Dr. G. Cohen, has found an approved reflector, visible from nearly 200 yards by those who look. The moral is obvious, is it not?

Poor old Artimeus of the local *Times and Guardian* walked into a cyclist recently and "aired" his grumble in the press. . . . It's a great pity some people require the tinkle of a cycle bell to remind them that they are in the road and have crossed it without looking!

But, here we are on the way into the year 1933! Lots of cyclists still spend Yuletide on the road—others revel at home, but even so, the Christmas and Boxing Day morning runs, often called "appetisers," were not forgotten. A morning out with the Club . . . A jaunt of a few brisk miles to the rendezvous . . . merrymaking and a little celebration! . . . home again, and usually several of "the boys" were together again in the evening!

Why don't you ride all the year round? Flat bars, low gear, good tyres and mudguards and waterproofs and winter cycling is enjoyable as in the summer. Winter sunshine and country lanes are together a fine experience. Well, folks—here's how to 1933, and to all readers I say:—

"A Happy New Year."

"Where there's a wheel there's a way."

CYCLUX.

## W.E.A. Saturday School

(Continued from December Issue)

Professor Joad took as a text the recent fantasy by M. André Maurois, called "The Next Chapter." Maurois imagines that a victory of Sino-Russian forces over a Western coalition, resulting in a death-roll of ten million, has ushered in an era of peace and prosperity. The press is controlled by a syndicate of men whose endeavour it is to promote amity and contentment. But the people suffer from ennui; sport loses its attraction; art solaces but few; there is nothing left to hate. An enemy must be invented, and someone suggests the moon. A terrific newspaper campaign is promoted and public attention is focussed upon the supposed enemy; even the scientists collaborate in the deception. But outrages are reported all over the terrestrial surface; whole towns are wiped out. The sham foe proves only too real and the lunar intelligences have begun to devastate the earth! With this the futurist fantasy ends.

Professor Joad expanded the text.

Having removed poverty, will we, too, give way to boredom, as Maurois suggests? And is a future of uninterrupted progress chimerical? Shall we decay as other civilizations have before us? Spengler, in "Decline in the West," considers that every phase is cyclic and that growth, climax and decline are common to every civilization. Are we alone immune? Let us examine the causes of decay. They are:

(1) *Biological.* The differential birth-rate allows the poorer stocks to increase in numbers, whilst the aristocrats and higher grades tend to die out. The virtual removal of the struggle for existence permits the less fit to survive, whilst higher ranks are recruited from the lower and less virile strata of society. Talent rises and proceeds to self-extinction. Thus, our civilisation tends to decline; this decline is at present offset by improvements in medicine and hygiene.

(2) *Asychronal.* Our powers of control over nature have greatly surpassed our ability to organize the benefits to the best advantage. We possess powers fit for gods, but inherit animal lusts and impulses. We are like children who possess dangerous toys which they are unable to work.

### If We Survive.

If we survive both these dangers what ultimate fate confronts us? Shall we become slaves to the machine, as Samuel Butler suggested in "Erewhon" and Karel Capek in "R.U.R." Would not an impartial observer in Mars regard our destruction as evidence of the providential government of the universe? How will our increased leisure be employed? With golf, jazz and televised news, and an English countryside transported to America?

### Escape.

There is one method which will enable us to avoid these perils. We must educate ourselves for leisure; not for pleasure but for corporate endeavour. Only in that way shall we escape the boredom that comes from a surfeit of pleasures, only by training in citizenship shall we become worthy to survive.

At the conclusion Professor Joad replied to the criticisms and comments which came from the audience, with equal skill and adroit repartee. G.L.J.

## The Dawn of the New Year

CONSEQUENT upon the publication of this Journal comes the realisation that 1932 is now a passed milestone, and that a New Year has dawned.

Let us look back over the last twelve months and take stock of our triumphs and our failures, the crises, tides and conflicts through which we have passed and the many things that have been left undone.

What benefit are we going to derive from our stocktaking?

What resolutions are going to be made, with the express intention that they will be kept?

I put it to you quite clearly that in the past we have made all sorts of rash promises, we have resolved to carry out various projects, we have persuaded ourselves that this time we will grasp the opportunity with both hands and improve upon our previous efforts; yet we know that in the end we have simply let the other fellow down.

But a few days ago we chanted in unison, "Peace on earth, good will toward men." Are we going to keep this spirit alive for the 365 days of the year, or merely let it continue to be some sort of seasonal platitude?

Those of us residing on the estate will have many golden opportunities during 1933 of doing something towards alleviating the hardships and sufferings of our neighbours.

There is no fund administered that will wipe out the distress caused by unemployment; no Association can prevent illness from entering the home. But, individually and collectively, we can help to relieve the hard lot of those who cannot obtain employment, and soften the blow to those that lie on beds of sickness.

Let us resolve that during 1933 we will adopt in far greater measure that spirit of unselfishness; a resolution to do something more than we have done in the past.

These are certainly times of grave anxiety and distress, but it is precisely at such times that more opportunities than ever occur to those who are willing to sacrifice part of their leisure in order to help those less fortunate than themselves.

The mechanical age in which we live tends to make us nervy and superficial, soulless as the machines

(Continued on page 7, column 1)

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(Continued from page 6, column 2)

...a easy us to work, add our figures, write our letters and even provide entertainment in our homes.

Nevertheless, below the surface is the human element in every one of us—stifled, maybe—but as ever of the big things in life and the vital self-realisation which results from a good deed well done.

Strangely enough, many of those whose hearts are the largest, refuse to include the word "sentiment" in their vocabularies, considering a practical expression of human feeling to be synonymous with weakness and something of which to be ashamed. How many times do we hear of a kindly action being done "in a moment of weakness"? I will not argue with this viewpoint, but offer instead to those who hold it a motto, in replacement of the so-called "sentimental" resolution: "Fair and straight."

This is simple enough, surely, and covers the whole situation. With a social life based upon fairness to yourself and your neighbour, and a straight deal, without that cuteness, business acumen, "wangling"—have it as you will—which would harm the other fellow to your advantage, the world could be a happier place for us all in 1933.

May I conclude with the words of Browning:

*Oh, the little more, and how much it is!  
And the little less, and what worlds away!*

Just that little more, not so much in terms of finance, but in the willingness to offer that extra help which can be given in a hundred different ways to those who are desperately in need of our assistance and sympathy.

Nineteen thirty-three is here! The decision rests with you.

W.E.J.

## Why Climb Mount Everest?

By MABEL MORSE

It was in September last that Sir Francis Young-husband, that great man of vision and action, both mental and physical, wrote in "The Times" that the Dalai Lama of Tibet had given consent for a British expedition to Mount Everest in 1933. Sir Francis reminded us of the last expedition of 1924, when, despite the death of their comrades, Irvine and Mallory, two tired men, Norton and Somervell, slept the night at a height of 27,000 feet, and finally reached an altitude of 28,100 feet, only 900 feet below the summit. Sir Francis then goes on: "No one would be foolhardy enough to say that even this expedition (1933) will succeed. What is certain is that some day man will stand on the summit of the mountain. And what then? Who will be one ounce the better for it? The man who does stand there will have gone through incredible hardship and have spent himself to the limit. What is the good of it all? This is the old

question which is asked over and over again, and which must be once more answered ere we embark on another expedition. Shortly, the answer is: that climbing Everest raises the standard of achievement. Mountaineers have long passed the Alpine standard. They have adopted the Himalayan. Now they are setting up the Everestian standard. Such is the profit of climbing Everest! And not only for mountaineering will the standard be raised, but for other fields of human activity as well. Many who have never been near a mountain have been thrilled by the descriptions of the climbers' efforts to reach the summit, and have been spurred on to bigger achievement in their own. So much has been proved by actual cases just as surely as any experiment in a laboratory. "Everest has become a symbol. Everest stands for all that is highest and purest and most difficult of attainment. As the climbers struggle, gasping, towards the summit they will be putting heart into all who are striving upward in whatever field. This knowledge will do most to put heart into themselves. So, in the words of Somervell, written on the day of his splendid failure, 'The fight is worth it—worth it every time.'"

We also in Watling have our Everests to climb. We have set ourselves on this new Estate to create a good life for ourselves and our children. We have reached one stage in our climb—we have our new Watling Centre. We have been greatly helped in this achievement by outsiders, but it was the valiant efforts of the people of Watling themselves that won for us this outside help. We may perhaps just pause after this first steep ascent, and then we must settle our packs and take breath for the next and perhaps stiffer climb. There are dangers and difficulties in the way. Unfortunately between individual and between organisation on this Estate there is fear, suspicion and jealousy. How can there be peace at Geneva when there is so much enmity in Watling? What we do here matters for the rest of the world. If we make our Watling Centre a home of beauty, knowledge, joy and helpfulness then there is greater likelihood that other Estates will be helped as we have been. There is a place and a work for every individual and every organisation. To achieve a good life for all our people will keep us all too busy to waste our time and energy in spite and malice. Let us set out for our Everest in 1933 with good heart.

The fight is worth it—worth it every time.

## FUNERALS AND CREMATIONS

PERSONAL ATTENTION

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# EDITORIAL

## The Place of Music—II

WE last ended on a note of caution—"A little learning is a dangerous thing"—and so it is when improperly used. For, pressed without qualification, Pope's line might mean that we should give up trying to learn altogether, since at some stage or other all our "learning" must needs be "little."

In the arts (for example, music) our little learning, however, will not dispense us from the requirement of making judgments, but it will make us cautious and cause us to make our judgments provisional and experimental, always remembering that the man who "does not like" Bach to-day frequently becomes the devoted admirer of to-morrow. Thus our first step must be the effort to understand. In the arts, as in human affairs, love can only be based on understanding; and the man or woman who will not take that first step will never be able to "appreciate" music. Once let a man be persuaded, or cajoled, or argued, or bludgeoned into believing that Bach and Beethoven can give him a unique, an exquisite pleasure—then such a man is on the way. No power on earth can henceforth prevent him from trying to understand.

Perhaps the next step is **repetition**, for each repetition increases our knowledge and understanding of the music heard. Mr. Percy Scholes has been the high priest of this doctrine of repetition, and he has preached with skill and eloquence that the ordinary man who will take the pleasant trouble can bring himself to understand, appreciate, and love the great masters of music. Luckily for modern man, the wireless, and, still more, the gramophone have made this repetition easy for him. This method of approach to music is dealt with in the following extract from "World Radio," which we commend to our readers' attention:—

*We are all apt to resent attempts to elevate our tastes. It is a natural feeling; but it deprives us of an almost unbelievable amount of delight.*

*If you find that "highbrow" music bores you, try this experiment. For the next few weeks look through all the wireless programmes, home and abroad, to find stations giving performances of Beethoven's Violin Concerto, his "Emperor" Concerto, or his Fifth Symphony. Then listen to the item which you have selected. If it bores you, read. The music will make a subconscious impression.*

*As soon as possible listen again to the same item. It is very doubtful whether you will want to read this time.*

*Take every chance of repeating the pleasure—it will be a pleasure by then. And then the trick will be done. You will have become a Beethoven enthusiast! And, even more important, you will have acquired the experimental frame of mind which forbids you to dismiss a piece of music simply because you disliked it the first time you heard it.*

# LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

*Letters intended for publication in "The Resident" must bear the name and address of the sender as a pledge of good faith. The Editor does not hold himself responsible for the opinions of his correspondents.*

*Letters to the Editor for Publication may be sent for ½d. if the envelope is unscaled and plainly marked "M.S. for Press" in top left-hand corner of the address side.*

Downblotton-cum-Edgware,  
18th November, 1932.

RE DON ACK.

Sir,—So he did see my letter!

That is about the only satisfaction I probably have!

Sorry to have used up your space and to have received so vague and strange a reply!

Yours, etc.,

"Interested"

\* \* \* \* \*

## For Rose Growers

### Stocks for Rose Budding

The Hon. Secretary of the Watling Rosarians (the Society for Watling Rose Lovers) asks us to announce that a combined order for rose stocks for summer budding will be sent to the nurserymen this month. The Rosarians are ordering 300 seedling briars for their own use, but they will welcome orders and inquiries from any Resident reader—whether a member of the Society or not. The price of the stocks will be about 1s. a dozen, and the following kinds can be obtained to order:—Seedling Briar, Rugosa, Polyantha, Manetti, and Kokulinski. The last-named stock will perhaps appeal to those interested in the U.S.S.R.!

These stocks are, of course, for bush roses; but 4ft. stems (briar or rugosa) on which to bud standards can be obtained for 8d. or 9d. each. Orders with cash should be sent to B. G. Gavin, 22 Trevor Road, or to J. A. Veal, 91 Deansbrook Road, not later than January 14th. No order is too small, and even half-a-dozen stocks (costing sixpence) can give a great deal of pleasure. Any Rosarian will be only too happy to teach you how to bud a rose.

2 2

"If your morals make you dreary,  
depend upon it they are *wrong*."

—R. L. Stevenson

## Arrangements for Opening of Watling Centre

— — —

### The Visit of the Prince of Wales

3 3 3

Watling Centre is to be opened by H.R.H. the Prince of Wales, K.G., on Wednesday, January 18th. He will come by car up Orange Hill Road and will probably arrive at the Centre at 7 p.m., though the exact hour of the day has not, at the time of going to press, been finally fixed. He will be received by the President and Chairman of the Association and after he has inspected the Guard of Honour representatives of the Borough, the L.C.C. Housing Committee and the Pilgrim Trust will be presented to him before he is handed the key by the architect. Speeches will not be given at the actual unlocking of the door, but after the Prince has looked round the interior of the building he will go to the hall, where the invited guests will be assembled and where he will declare the Centre open. After the vote of thanks has been proposed and seconded the official opening will be brought to a close with the singing of the National Anthem and the invited guests will be offered refreshments in the Common Room. The whole building will then be open for inspection by the public until 10 p.m. For the following week a special series of social functions has been arranged, details of which will be given on the notice boards.

## New Year New Resolution New Tabernacle

Good things usually come singly. Here are three together.

Start the NEW YEAR with the NEW RESOLUTION to join the NEW TABERNACLE SICK & PROVIDENT SOCIETY, the largest centralized Dividing Society in the country. "One of the best managed benefit societies in the world."

—Vide Daily Press

\* \* \* \*

**Sick Pay . 10s. to 30s. per week**

**At Death . £30 (£5 for Wife)**

**Accident Insurance up to £500**

**DIVIDENDS at Christmas GUARANTEED**

**£1-0-0 £1-15-0 £2-10-0**

Contributions: 8d. to 1/7 No LEVIES

\* \* \* \*

## NEW TABERNACLE SICK & PROVIDENT SOCIETY

*Established 1891. Regd. under the Friendly Societies Act, No. 845.*

**Chief Office: 356 OLD STREET, E.C.1**

\* \* \* \*

**Local Branch:—**

**WATLING CENTRE**

**Orange Hill Road**

**Fridays, 8.0 - 9.30 p.m.**

## A Night Ramble in the Chilterns

B. STANLEY E. PHILLIPS

§

§

We assembled at St. Pancras Station between 11.30 and 12 on a Saturday night in early June. The station was filled with activity even at that time. Sunday's newspapers were being loaded on to trains bound for various provincial towns, and sight-seers from the Midlands were returning by the night trains as we were waiting the time for our departure. As mid-night approached and, chronologically speaking, a new day began, we wended our way along the platform in search of the carriage which had been reserved for our use. At 12.5 a.m. whistles were blown on Platform No. 2 and a train bound for Manchester pulled out, to stop at Luton to set down fifty-three gay and happy night marauders.

The moon was full and bright as we dashed through northern London, and we were filled with the prospects of it remaining so until dawn. On leaving Elstree, however, we noticed to our keen disappointment that heavy black clouds, like black velvet curtains edged with silver and gold, were drawn completely over that yellow orb. Although rain seemed quite probable, it did not dampen our ardour or enthusiasm in any way, and we still wandered along the corridor exchanging jokes and gay banter one with the other, or passed an occasional remark on the weather of the past and a prophecy on the weather of the future. The moon's glare would occasionally break through the heavy veil of clouds, and would perhaps, reveal in its beams a farm situated like an island in a sea of fields.

The train thundered on, seemingly gathering speed at every mile. We were now nearing our destination and I was not at all sorry. The limited space, even in the corridor, made the carriage like a rather luxurious prison travelling at high speed through the night. At last the train slowed, bumped and clattered over points and finally came to rest in Luton Station.

There was a hasty seizure of rucksacks and walking-sticks and we scrambled out on to the platform. The porters, according to custom, or perhaps to illustrate their contempt for us slammed the doors with, I thought, unseemly noise and unexpected vigour. The guard flashed a green ray from his lantern, and hissing and thumping, the serpentine train continued its journey. We filed out through the station and entered the deserted court-yard.

As it was one o'clock on a Sunday morning, we naturally found the streets deserted. One could easily imagine that all the inhabitants were dead. The approaches to Luton station when viewed by day are very squalid, but when the only light is that from an occasional street gas-lamp, their appearance is even more poverty stricken and desolate. We encountered one policeman and I wondered how surprised he must have been, when emerging from a side street, he espied fifty people walking in the road-way, with heavy boots and shoes and metal tipped walking-sticks ringing and clattering on the hard road surface. For although we tried to avoid any excessive noise our foot-steps *did* ring and echo in those empty streets. It seemed as if we marched with the irregular foot-beats, stamps and clutters of ill-trained troops who knew very little of the

art nuances of "keeping in step."

Back to our point of departure, we left the town behind us and entered a lane with high hedges on either side. As a sense of inevitable doom had whiskered the order sin along, only in each car we felt "into step," and fifty-three pairs of heavily-shod feet, stamping down the grip-pans and stones the road was obviously newly repaved, made a music of its own kind which sent a thrill down our spine and which the clanking of our hurried into a snore. This "step" we kept for about fifty yards and, as it had only started as it we had unwittingly obeyed a spiritual instinct, the humorous side of it all struck us, and one after another we chuckled and burst into uncontrolled laughter. It did not matter here, as the nearest habitation was a quarter of a mile behind, and anybody there, deep in the slumbers of the just, could not possibly have heard us. The only life we *did* disturb were the birds in the trees and hedges, who with startled twitters and cries and a quick flutter of wings, fled from their "beds" among the leaves and twigs, only to return after we had passed.

We left this lane, clambered over a rickety stile and entered a field. As the moon was now almost hidden by clouds we had to use our electric torches and with the aid of these we soon discovered the narrow path we had to take. This path zig-zagged to the opposite side of the field and entered another field through a broken gate. Then it turned right, along by a thick elderberry and hawthorn hedge and entered a third field. I found it interesting in the rear watching the leader's torch a hundred yards ahead, and those of his followers proceeding behind in more or less single file, winding about and riding up and down like a long procession of will-o'-the-wisps.

The clouds, driven by a gusty breeze, would occasionally unfold and allow a broad silvery finger of pale light to steal across the fields on our right, lighting, for an instant, trees, hayricks and hedges, and then, passing over our swaying bodies, would cast a beautiful brilliancy over the fields on our left, and leave behind an inky darkness in readiness for the next stealthy ray. The trees in the distant darkness would adopt the most fantastic shapes, and a friend and I used and stretched our imaginations as one would point out to the other various features we had observed which would make the apparition uglier than the other had made it. Then as quickly as it had appeared, the fantasy would fade and a leafy tree enveloped in a silvery sheen would take its place.

After six or seven miles a halt was called and packs were unfastened in the quest for food. We had just walked across public fields which had descended very steeply and unevenly, but apart from innumerable slips and stumbles we managed to reach an old cart-track without mishap. Here it was we halted and gathered around in groups. The moon was now behind the hill which we had descended so that it was quite dark, and had our eyes not become accustomed to the darkness we would have had many embarrassing moments stumbling over each other.

(To be continued)

## Watling Association

### Proceedings of the Council, 9th November, 1932

#### The Unemployed.

The Secretary reported that he had made inquiries with a view to establishing an occupational Centre for the unemployed, and intimated that he would like a small committee set up to negotiate with the workless. A group of three was selected, Mr. G. L. Jones, Mr. Rathorne and the O.S. They will meet both the employed men, their wives, and unemployed women, in order that the womenfolk will be thus enabled to make best use of their resources. Mr. Carson objected to the scheme on the grounds that it would be a retrograde step and that in any case only the fringe of the problem could thus be touched. Mr. Ames replied that it would prevent degradation and assist the unemployed in maintaining their morale. The general opinion of the Council was that although the scheme was merely a palliative, it was preferable to nothing at all.

#### Electricity and Gas Rents.

These matters were referred to the Council by the O.G.M. The debate on electricity charges was very confusing, although previous correspondence and data existed relating to a prior investigation. Since the U.M.T.C. are also conducting an inquiry it was decided to leave the matter until their report was received.

The Secretary was also instructed to write to the Gas Company asking for a reduction in charges, and requesting that the residents on the Estate should be allowed to pay on the quarterly system, or by a penny-in-the-slot meter if they so desire.

Since the U.M.T.C. are acting in the matter of rents it was decided to await the results of their action. A delegate was appointed to the U.M.T.C. deputation.

#### Watling Week No. 5.

During the discussion Mr. Radley emphasised the necessity of having a picked body of workers, men with leisure and enthusiasm, who should be chosen by the organisers. The speaker very generously offered to place his services at the disposal of the Council as organiser of the next etc. This offer was gladly accepted and Mr. Radley was immediately co-opted to the Council.

#### Advertising Manager.

This post is one of the most difficult positions properly to fill, requiring as it does a person who is well-known, with personality and able to give constant attention to the task. Mr. Radley intimated his willingness to assist anyone who was appointed. The suggestion was made that Mr. Connell would be ready to lend his aid, and eventually it was agreed that he should be invited to co-operate with the Secretary, at least as a temporary measure.

#### U.M.T.C.

Mr. Peacher, was appointed delegate upon the U.M.T.C. he having acted in that capacity for the past few weeks.

#### Borough Council Minutes.

A letter from Hendon Borough Council was reported, agreeing to supply the Editor of the Resident with press copies of the Minutes and Agenda.

#### Bus Service.

According to a letter from the L.G.O.C. the bus company are negotiating for the provision of a bus service at the east end of the Estate. If the negotiations are successful it is probable that service 551 will be diverted in order to meet the needs of the residents. The Secretary was asked to write to the L.G.O.C. asking them if we could be of any assistance in obtaining the necessary permission and asking if it would be desirable to write to the Ministry of Labour urging the importance of such a service.

#### Letting: Sub-sections.

The Columbian Girls' Club W.A. requested the use of a room at the new Centre on alternate Thursdays and of a hall, also every other Thursday. It was agreed that this request should be allowed. The juveniles, who require rooms also, were similarly met, on condition that a Saturday letting would be subject to revision if necessary.

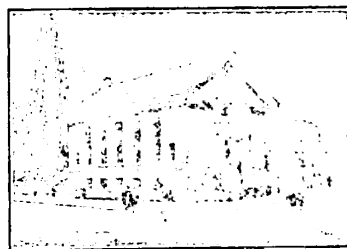
#### Trustees.

It was agreed that Trustees may speak but not vote.

#### Benevolent Fund.

It was decided to hold a mass collection on November 27th.

## Woodcroft Hall, Burnt Oak



*You are cordially invited to hear the following  
Speakers on Sunday Evenings at 6.30:—*

*January 15—Mr. SCOTT VARLEY MITCHELL*

*January 22—Mr. R. HUDSON POPE*

*January 29—Mr. R. HUDSON POPE*

*February 5—TESTIMONY MEETING*

*February 12—Mr. W. J. RICHARDS*

SCIENCE NOTES

### Lamps and Lighting

During the coming months the cost of electricity is likely to become an important item in the family budget, and it is wise for tenants to obtain the utmost efficiency for what is, in fact, a necessary and inescapable disbursement.

The size of your yearly electricity bill will, of course, depend on the extent to which you employ it for lighting, heating, and other requirements. It will also depend on the way in which you make the payments. Two tariffs are available: flat rate and two-part. The cost in each case can be found in this way.

Flat rate: No. of units used x cost per unit. Two-part rate: No. of units used x cost per unit, plus weekly payment x 52.

In the first case the cost per unit is about 6d.; in the second instance it is approximately 1d. The "weekly payment" is the average of summer and winter charges; it is usually 1s. (all the year round) for a five-roomed house on the estate.

In general, if you rise early and retire late or use electrical equipment, and on the whole make much use of electricity, choose the two-part tariff: if you are frugal, or often out, select the flat rate.

#### Don't use cheap lamps.

But this is not all. If you are wise you will replace used lamps by others of a reputable make, rather than make a small initial saving by purchasing lamps of foreign and often dubious origin. First cost is by no means last cost, and an inferior lamp is expensive in the long run.

Cheap lamps usually have a short life and a merry one. At first they seem equal to more expensive types, but their brilliancy rapidly declines. Frequently a cheap lamp consumes far more current and gives an inferior light. The legend "half-watt" is usually a pious hope rather than a concrete performance.

A 75-watt lamp should give ample illumination in a living room, and a 60-watt is sufficient for a smaller room (i.e., parlour or bedroom). Lamps of lower rating should be employed in other situations. A bowl suspended from the ceiling provides a more evenly distributed light, but requires a more powerful source; that provided by 100 watts should suffice. Pearl and opaque types diminish direct glare, but are not advised on the score of efficiency or economy, since part of the light is absorbed by the lamp. Gas-filled lamps should be chosen rather than vacuum.

Much depends on the light absorbing properties of the furniture, doors, wallpaper, hangings and floor covering. If these are light in colour the dirt will show more readily, but light-rays will be reflected to a greater extent than if dark furnishings are used. Probably the best method to use is to employ a ceiling bowl, and neutral wallpaper and floor covering.

Remember, when purchasing electrical equipment, to tell your dealer the voltage of the source of supply; in this case it is 240 volts.

G.L.J.

### Pigeon Fanciers' Social

The Burnt Oak Flying Club held their annual distribution and Social at Headquarters, The Boot, Edgware, on Friday, November 18th.

What appeared at the time of commencement to be a rather dull affair, eventually proved to be the most enjoyable evening written down in the Club's history. Mr. J. Bartlett, of Wealdstone, took the chair on the occasion and was the root from which sprang the ensuing enjoyable moments. Proposing the toast to the Press, Mr. G. Lane emphasised the fact that a club with a gentleman like A. Keen, Esq., at its head should have no end to its progress. Mr. T. Butler proposed the toast to the visitors and members from the western side of our map. He said that skies were gloomy over the club at the beginning of the season but when they saw we had at last found a real live secretary they sent in their nominations freely and were well rewarded by winning jointly the greater part of the prize money. Nevertheless, he said, we welcome more members from this side. The secretary assured them of this welcome and said, "We don't mind how much prize money goes out west; we have the consolation of knowing now the B.O.F.C. has not gone west." President A. Keen then distributed over £40 in prize money and specials. He said he could see by the spirit now existing in the club that they were going ahead to bigger things. After some friendly chat and leg pulling, Mr. S. Massey proposed a vote of thanks to the chairman, saying that he hoped he would be again in our midst in the near future. Mr. Jimmy Bartlett then said that not only he, but a lot of other Fanciers will want to see some more of this Club. Secretary, G. A. Rowley, 18 Delemere Gardens, Mill Hill, N.W.7.

### Townswomen's Guild

Burnt Oak Townswomen's Guild have held their usual monthly social and afternoon meetings. Both have been well attended and on November 17th, Miss Blythe visited the Guild and explained a little of the various folk songs from the different countries.

During the afternoon nominations for the Officers and Committee for the ensuing year took place and it is hoped that all members will turn up on December 15th for the Ballot, and also to give our President, Mrs. Corbett Ashby, a real good welcome. On November 22nd, a Whist Drive was held at the Hall, Barnfield Road, and the following were the lucky winners.

1st, Mrs. Barber; 2nd, Mrs. Catt; 3rd, Mr. Jenkins; Ladies', first half, Mrs. Hallsall; Ladies', second half, Mrs. Hudson; Gents', first half, Mr. Bye; Gents', second half, Mrs. Edwards (playing as gent); Booby, Mrs. Gregory.

### Clothes

If anyone has clothes which they are prepared to give away to those less fortunate, and do not know where to place them, the Secretary of the Association will be glad to see that they are well used.

# Watling Association Social Club

Save money on DANCES and WHIST DRIVES by joining the Watling Association Social Club.

Membership of the Social Club is open to all members of the Watling Association on completion of the attached application form. If you are not already a member of the Watling Association, but are willing to join by paying a subscription of fourpence a month, you may still complete the form, and arrangements will be made to enrol you as a member of the Association.

## Watling Association Social Club Application Form

To the Social Organiser,

Jack Radley,  
9 Crispin Road.

I HEREBY MAKE APPLICATION for Membership of the above Club, and agree to pay a subscription of 1s. 6d. per half year. I understand that a badge of membership will be issued to me, which is the property of the Club, and is not transferable, and that on production of this badge at dances and whist drives organised by the Watling Association Social Committee I shall be allowed admission for two persons at the following reduced charges:- Dances 1s. 3d. (instead of 1s. 6d.), Whist Drives 10d. (instead of 1s.).

I am a member of the Watling Association  
or

I am not a member of the Watling Association, but am willing to join by paying a subscription of four pence a month.

(Strike out paragraph not applicable.)

I am interested in the sections indicated, and would be prepared to participate if the subscriptions are within my means:-

Signed .....

Address .....

Date ..... 1933.

(For Section Form see column 2)

## COME AND VISIT THE PET STORES

CANARIES, PARROTS, GOLDFISH  
PUPPIES, ETC.

CORN & SEED ALWAYS IN STOCK  
FREE DELIVERY ALL DISTRICTS

Note our Prices for Cages and Appliances

4 WATLING MARKET : BURNT OAK  
REAR OF HARVEY & THOMSON'S

SECTION	IF INTERESTED STATE "YES"
CRICKET	
SWIMMING	
INDOOR GAMES	
DANCING CLASSES	
CONCERT PARTY	
ATHLETICS	
NETBALL	
CHORAL SOCIETY	
BOXING	

Wishing you

a

Happy & Prosperous  
New Year

ROBERT BUSHBY

M.P.S., M.I.C.O.

Chemist and Optician

221 Deansbrook Road, BURNT OAK

Telephone: MILL HILL 1835

## Club and Society Notes and News

### Northern Cycling Club

"HAPPY NEW YEAR TO EVERYBODY!"

Hello Kids,

Not much to say this month! Too busy patching up plus 1's for 1933 at the moment—and saving plus 2 "fag-ends" to fill my pipe with!

Anyhow, I've heard:—

1. That Sid Smith's new "perambulator" is a "soupa-light"!

2. That the two Knaves (?) sorry, Jacks I mean, are deadly rivals for road-racing honours this coming season. Jack Sangway says he'll "wriggle" past Jack o' the Hilltops somehow or other!

3. That Fred Swanson's "paper-weight" speed-iron defies the force of gravity at every pedal revolution!

4. That "Curly" Langham has found something to occupy his spare time with . . . No! you're all wrong. Not that! . . . and lots of other unprintable things!

DON'T FORGET (and you *won't*!)

The ANNUAL DINNER and PRESENTATION of PRIZES at "The Railway Hotel," Edgware, Saturday, 14th January.

Tickets, 5/- apiece, from Fred Swanson, at 17 Horsecroft Road. Hurry up boys and pay up! Then save up—to fill up. Interested readers welcome if they will introduce themselves at the bar at 6 o'clock pronto. No jokes now—let's all get fit for the racing season. Sid Chamberlain is longing for the first "25" I know, and Bert Renvoize hopes to make things hum. *Latest News!* I've cleaned my bike—

Yours to a tin-tack!

OKE.

### Adult School

Among recent speakers have been Alec Banham, on Citizenship; Mrs. Mattinly on "Hungary" and Sister Annie, the Deaconess of Wesley Hall, who spoke of Co-operation in Citizenship.

Mr. Banham gave a well-knit, closely packed lecture, in which he pointed out the need for recognition of civic responsibility and the cultivation of the national against the parochial outlook. An attentive audience provided a keen discussion.

The talk on Hungary consisted partly of personal reminiscence—much of it amusing—and partly of biography. Mrs. Mattinly, who can always be relied on as a raconteuse, easily fulfilled our expectations.

On December 13th, Sister Annie spoke about Co-operation and the need of it in all the phases of communal and civic life. She said that within her experi-

ence she had found the team spirit to be one of the essentials of success in Mission Work, as elsewhere. The address was much appreciated.

Two new schools are to be opened in the New Year. One, *Deansbrook Women's Group*, will meet on Monday, the 2nd, at 2.30 p.m. at *Waiting Centre*, Orange Hill Road. The other, *Deansbrook Mixed Group* will assemble on Wednesday, the 4th, at 8 p.m., also at the new Centre. Those interested are invited to attend.

The Lesson Handbook for 1933 is now in the hands of the members. A casual glance at the contents reveals the same high standard as we have been in the habit of anticipating. The title is "*Life Is Worth Living*" and the compilers have certainly done their best to justify the assertion. Here are a few sample lessons taken from the scheme of study:

The Hunger for the Right.

Live!

The New Religion—Communism.

St. Joan.

Man and the Machine.

The Problem of Life—the Biologist.

Plato.

Lenin.

But a mere catalogue of titles gives an inadequate idea of the subject matter, it suffices to say that the Christian outlook is thoroughly dealt with; an intensive study of Soviet Russia is made; our economic organisation is simply examined; the scientist explains his work and viewpoint; in addition the usual excellent biographical sketches and literary lessons appear. In short we look forward, with no mean pleasure and no small eagerness to the forthcoming year. May life prove worth living indeed!

### Colchester Rovers' Football Club

On Tuesday, the 29th, the Colchester Rovers' Football Club spent an enjoyable evening at the Barnfield Road Hut, on the occasion of their first social and dance. A unique feature was the reception accorded to the artistes, viz., Hart and Palmer, entertainers; Charlie Wheeler, banjo solos; Miss Sampson, violin solos. Mr. G. Palmer, an able and efficient M.C., remarked upon the committee's efforts to keep the Club together in face of big difficulties. Mr. A. Noads and Mrs. Goodrich were winners of a spot dance prize, and Miss F. Loamas, winner of a wristlet watch for a raffle. The Zenith Dance Band were in attendance and were in excellent form.

The Club will be holding another of these events early in the New Year. Any inquiries regarding such should be made to the Hon. Secretary, H. Manton, 14 Abbeis Road.



## St. John Ambulance Brigade

The No. 115 (Edgware and Watling) Division of the St. John Ambulance Brigade are holding their Annual Dance on Saturday, 28th January, 1933, at Greenhairs School, Bunt Oak. Meltonian Band in attendance. Many prizes will be given away. Look in Alfred's window, 15-16 Silkstream Parade, Watling 2 Avenue, from January 20th to January 27th, and see the prizes. Tickets 1s. 6d. Refreshments at popular prices. Come and have an enjoyable evening. Help us, you may need ours. Get your tickets early, so as not to be disappointed. Tickets can be obtained from: Sgt. Lane, 71 Fortescue Road; Pte. Torrance, 11 Little Gardens, and Pte. Puyke, 62 Deans Way, Edgware.

W.H.L.

## The Forum

### CAPITAL PUNISHMENT

The hammer and sickle was well to the fore on Sunday, November 20th, when Jack Carson spoke on "Capital Punishment." It soon became evident that the speaker objected to *capitalist* punishment rather than capital punishment *per se*. However, he marshalled an excellent argument with strong communist bias, and was volubly supported by a good section of the sixteen members present. His supporters would do well to remember that bigotry and prejudice are not adequate substitutes for logical reasoning. Mr. Carson was not able to persuade the audience that political expediency is a more effective sanction than moral authority; neither were his critics silent concerning score for the goose and gander. It is useful to realise that although correct premisses, correctly reasoned from, will give the right inferences, faulty reasoning does not allow the observer to discover whether the premisses are right or wrong.

On the whole the debate was very well conducted, and Mr. Carson is to be congratulated upon the way in which he put forth his case for the (qualified) abolition of capital punishment.

If subsequent discussions are as lively and as controversial as this one they will be well worth attending.

## Football Match for Unemployed (Watling) Fund

On Boxing Day a football match was played at Montrose Avenue between Watling Athletic Club and Watling United Sports Club to further the Unemployment Fund of the Watling Association. A keen game resulted in a win for the Sports Club by three goals to one. A collection on the ground, and amongst the players themselves, resulted in the useful sum of 45s. being added to the Fund.

Thanks are due to the officials and players of both clubs; also to Mr. Leach for gratuitously refereeing the game, and in such an able manner.

## Watling Association

### Social Committee's Programme, January-April, 1933

Friday, January 20th—Whist Drive.  
Thursday, February 2nd—Free Social Evening for Association members.  
Friday, February 3rd—Resident Social.  
Saturday, February 4th—Dance.  
Monday, February 6th—Whist Drive.  
Friday, February 10th—Dance or Variety Concert.  
Monday, February 13th—Whist Drive.  
Thursday, February 16th—Free Social Evening for Association members.  
Friday, February 17th—Whist Drive.  
Saturday, February 18th—Dance.  
Monday, February 20th—Whist Drive.  
Friday, February 24th—Dance or Variety Concert.  
Monday, February 27th—Whist Drive.  
Thursday, March 2nd—Free Social Evening for Association members.  
Friday, March 3rd—Resident Social.  
Saturday, March 4th—Dance.  
Monday, March 6th—Whist Drive.  
Friday, March 10th—Dance or Variety Concert.  
Monday, March 13th—Whist Drive.  
Thursday, March 16th—Free Social Evening for Association members.  
Friday, March 17th—Whist Drive.  
Saturday, March 18th—Dance.  
Monday, March 20th—Whist Drive.  
Friday, March 24th—Dance or Variety Concert.  
Monday, March 27th—Whist Drive.  
Thursday, March 30th—Free Social Evening for Association members.  
Saturday, April 1st—Dance.  
Monday, April 3rd—Whist Drive.  
Friday, April 7th—Resident Social.  
Monday, April 10th—Whist Drive.  
Thursday, April 13th—Free Social Evening for Association members.  
Saturday, April 15th—Dance.  
Friday, April 21st—Dance.  
Thursday, April 27th—Free Social Evening for Association members.  
Friday, April 28th—Whist Drive.  
Saturday, April 29th—Dance.

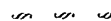
## WATLING ASSOCIATION



### ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING

Wednesday, 15th February, 1933

At WATLING CENTRE :: 7.45 p.m.



The Agenda will be published in the February "Resident."

## GRAMOPHONE AND RADIO NOTES

## Records, Radio and Rhythm

By B. A. LISNER

"**H**ERE'S hoping " that 1933 will see some of the clouds roll by! Here's hoping that the B.B.C. will realize its position as a public servant." It is chiefly the servant of our leisure—or at least it *should* be. The vast majority of listeners come to the loud speaker when the day's work is over; most of them are tired; *all* of them desire change, relaxation, escape. This fact cannot be altered. Relaxation is our right because we have earned it; it is also our necessity because of what we must meet again tomorrow.

Vaudeville programmes remain one of the weak spots of our broadcasts. I do not see why a listener who wants this kind of entertainment should not be as well catered for as the one who demands a symphony concert.

My recent analysis of a week's programme (including all Sunday and Saturday from 1.30 p.m.)—National programme from the studio.

	Hours.
Music .....	40
Talks .....	11
Dance music .....(just over)	8
Drama .....	2½
Vaudeville and gramophone .....	3

As listeners seeking "popular entertainment" hold the larger portion of licences, this to me is all wrong! A monopoly may, of course, do what it pleases!...

**But why worry too much, folks?** It's a serious matter, I know; but let's get back to our friendly gramophone. Here's a tune that is sure to please—rhythm and melody wonderfully coupled! It's written by Bud Flanagan (of "Oi!" fame), the composer of "Underneath the Arches" and "Dreaming." This number is called "Wanderer" and played by Jack Payne and his "boys," on Imperial 2801. It is the best 1s. 3d. worth for a long, long time! My disc is nearly worn out!—and who said Jack was no vocalist? Get this record—and change your mind!

**Talking of Jack Payne**, did you know that Frank Johnson, his saxophone technician, takes both his work and his pleasures very seriously! There's not a piece of music in the whole wide world he cannot play at sight. And—goom, laad, he's grand at Lancashire dialect!

**Dancers are still puzzled** about the "Rumba." Is it to be or not to be? Music, rhythm and steps bear no relation to the notoriously slow, placid, and easy-going temperament of the British. Now, in France, where temperament is all sparks and fizz, the "Rumba" is very popular. Unlike us, they study neither style nor steps. They are equally happy hopping round to a concertina or a cornet.

**Gramophone Records.**—It is estimated that over 100 million are sold in this country every year. Think of the money made by authors and publishers of really successful numbers. The average royalty to the authors for gramophone rights is ½d. per record. This doesn't seem much, but it usually brings in about £2,000!

**Henry Hall and Co.** have, with the introduction of Les Alan, the new vocalist from Canada, improved tremendously! Les sure has "mike" personality, and Henry himself seems far more at home! His recordings for Columbia are, of course, also much better.

**The "Blue Danube" Waltz**—and "The Skaters' " Waltz on one record! Yes—on Broadcast 3271, played by Eugene's Magyar Tzigane Band.

**Records to Hear.**—I like the new Broadcast issues—an International series! So now you can select recordings of the world's most famous light orchestras on reasonably-priced records. (These are only 1s. 6d. each.)

The best this month is "Tell Me To-night"—the hit from Maurice Chevalier's film by Oscar Joost, and Orchestra from the Eden Hotel, Berlin. Very fine orchestration.

Talking about films—rhythmic "gramophone fans" should not miss "The Big Broadcast" when it comes their way! Why? Well, it includes the following:—Bing Crosby (of Brunswick Records), the Mills Brothers, Cab Calloway and Orchestra (of Imperial Records), the three Boswell Sisters, and a host of others!

Keep your eyes open for the new "Regal Zonophone" lists—the two companies have merged—and look out for the new records of Ambrose and his orchestra!

It is good to be caught sometimes; so get Imperial 2797 of *Leslie Holmes* and you *will* be caught, but it's worth the 1s. 3d.

Max Miller is a very cheeky chappy on Broadcast 3266. It is his first record, and he confesses to many things on both sides! Then there's my friends, The Three Ginx, back again on Broadcast 3265—wonderfully clever rhythm and vocal effects, and "The Old Man of the Mountain" is extremely suitable to their quaint style.

Accordion music is still tremendously popular, and Imperial appear to have "hit the stars" with their recordings of The Jaconelli Bros.—Scotland wonder boy accordionists. Record 2793, 2794 and 2795 are really fine, in particular 2794, played by Ernesto Jaconelli himself (he is only 14 years old)—"Les Sirenes" (Waldteufel)—excellent!

# LADIES PAGE

HERE I am again, and already you have celebrated the New Year—so although I may be late, here's wishing you a very happy New Year, with all your wishes fulfilled.

I intended giving hints for children's parties, so here goes—(as our American friends would say!)

Arrange the whole programme beforehand, know exactly what games you will have, and then every moment will be filled—I have even found it really worth while to make a programme of the times of each game, etc. Plan the table with each child's name by their respective chairs. A fancy dress party is very amusing, and a prize could be given for the most original costume. If you have any special furniture which you would keep especially nice, cover with a dust sheet, for although we like to see the children play, little feet are apt to become clumsy and mark the sideboard and chairs. Sprinkle the dust sheet with "frost" and a remarkable snow effect may be obtained. And now for the "cats"! Jellies are probably the greatest favourite, and neat fish paste sandwiches are also very appetising for the tea-table. Don't have fancy pastries, for these are sometimes rather upsetting to the little "insides." The usual plain cakes are really much better. Everybody knows the usual party games such as Musical Chairs, Postman's Knock, etc., so here are two new ones to try. *Post Office*: each player takes the name of a town, and one player stands in the centre of the room blindfolded. He calls out the names of two towns, the players whose names have been called have to change places, and the blindfolded person tries to catch one of them. For a letter the players walk; a postcard, hop; a telegram, run; and a parcel, crawl. The person who is caught takes the place of the one in the centre. And now this very noisy one! Divide into three sides, and at a given signal, one side gives a loud "Hish," a second side a vigorous "Hash," and the third a noisy "Hosh." These sounds must be shouted simultaneously, and for a variation "Hisher," "Hasher" and "Hosh" can be given. As the throats will probably be very dry after all this shouting, lemonade will be very appropriate after this game.

I will leave the children now, and ask my young readers if they have made this one special resolution of being tidy. Have you? Do you go to your office, to your shop, to your factory, dressed tidily and knowing that you are looking your best? Make a point of doing this each morning, and you will find that your increase will come earlier than anticipated! Your "boss" notices these things, believe me!

Something tells me my space is exhausted, so once again here's wishing everything shall be as you wish for 1933!

Your sincere friend,

BUDDY BEE.

## Christmastide

[A friend of "The Resident" who does not live on the Estate has offered to send us one of her poems every month. This is the first!]

Christmastide has come and gone,

'Tis but a memory

Of fun and laughter; love and hope;  
Of merriment and glee.

Of gay beribboned parcels too;

Of cards with greetings kind,

A better time than Christmastide  
Is surely hard to find.

A New Year dawns before us all

There's life and hope ahead,

And all our sorrows of last year  
We will regard as dead.

May joy within each heart repose;

And build a bridge o'er all

The troubles and the heartaches there  
And all things that appal.

If we would vow to look for joy

And not at sorrow sore,

This world would be a better place  
Than what it was before.

E.F.C.

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# CHILDREN'S PAGE

## A Home of Our Own At Last Now for Regular Meetings of Groups

### You Must Fill In the Form

Hullo Bairns,

What a Christmas! Pantomimes, Pictures, Parties, Toys and oh! lots of fun!

I am sure those of you who were in the "Peter Pan" party will be pleased to hear that dear Grannie Lee is feeling none the worse for her tumble. Do you know what she said to me when I went to see how she was? Well, she said you were all so good that it made her feel she was a little girl again and she simply had to start tumbling about like a "Tom-boy." By the way she didn't tell me what a "Tom-boy" is, so as we are all "Moggies," I think she must have meant Tom Cat!

Anyhow children, I am sure you'll want to thank the good folks who made the various outings possible and more particularly the ladies who neglected their shopping in order to take you along to the various places, so give three cheers, Hip, Hip, Hooray!

Oh! I nearly forgot to ask! How many of you became real Rahsocs?

Now, by far the most important event in our history up to date is the completion of Watling Community Centre, for at long last we shall have a meeting place where our various groups can gather, and Uncle Ben and I will be able to hand you over to the care of more competent folks, although we shall still be handy if you want us.

So that the new folks may know just how many of you there are who want to be Moggies, you must complete the form below, and *your mother or father* must sign it.

The following groups will commence their meetings almost immediately.

**Girls.**—Knitters, Raffians, Typists, Embroidresses, Dancers, Olympians (for the J.O.C. Sports), Cooks.

**Boys.**—Firemen, Woodworkers, Electricians, Stamp Collectors, Boxers, Athletes.

**Mixed Group.**—Eurhythmics, Drama, Artists and Travellers.

You will receive notice of when and where to meet after your form is received.

Now, as I have a lot to do, cheerio, and a very happy New Year to you all!

Yours affectionately,  
AUNTIE TABBIE.

## The Black Cat Circle January to April, 1933

Name .....

Address .....

Age next birthday .....

Birthday .....

I would like to be in the ..... Group

or the ..... Group

or the ..... Group

### TO BE COMPLETED BY PARENT

A. I am a member of the Watling Association.  
I desire to become a member of the  
Watling Association.

Signed.....

B. Circumstances do not permit of me becoming a subscribing member of the Watling Association, but please deliver a *Watling Resident* each month.

Signed.....

Subscription, 2d. per month. Form to be returned to Community Centre, Orange Hill Road.

Parents should state whichever portion of the coupon does not comply with their status.

## New Year Greeting Competition

There were only **six** entries! Our budding poets should have noticed two things:—

1. That the lines, although irregular in length, each contained four accents;

2. That the lines rhyme alternately—first and third; second and fourth—and therefore that the last word of the fourth line must rhyme with "few" (line 2).

The winner, who observed these points, was—

BETTY MOORE (aged 10),  
106 Orange Hill Road,

whose last line was:—

*To help other people worse off than you.*

The runners-up were John Fowler (aged 12), 19 Banstock Road, and H. M. Donald (aged 12), 16 Langham Gardens, to whom consolation prizes will be awarded.

### SPECIAL NOTICE

## WATLING BOYS' FOOTBALL CLUB

Will each team wanting to fulfil their fixture programme please send one representative to a meeting at the Community Centre on Monday, January 16th at 6.30 p.m.

## OUR NEW STORY

[Copyright reserved.]

## Pop and the Mits

By LAURENCE GEORGE

## SYNOPSIS

Reece lived in a London suburb in the north-west. His wife had gone shopping "for five minutes" and Reece settled down to read the daily newspaper. He found it a trifle unexciting and the close warm air of the room, and the cosy fire, were having a highly soporific effect. Suddenly he was startled by a summons at the door. It was an unknown man calling himself Pop. The latter claimed acquaintance with Reece and was able to persuade him to take a ride in Pop's car. Reece, uneasy, but half sleepy, accompanied Pop to the city. The car stopped near Fleet Street; they entered a building, where Reece was introduced to The Mits. The Mits was rather quietly dressed, but he seemed to know Reece; but Reece could not recognise this queer individual. All three entered a vast hall of cacophony in which immense machines were working.

Pop and The Mits entertained Reece by showing him over their "Kingdom." Reece was interested, but he could only talk in monosyllables, for all the time there hammered in his head the question: Who are these men?—

Now read on.

REECE pondered: Who could these people be? He had heard of printer's devils, but somehow he could not imagine *these* sprouting horns or a spiked tail. Suddenly it dawned upon him. These men were reporters. He turned to Pop, and said:

"I think I understand now: You are reporters, aren't you?"

"Well," answered the other, "perhaps we are, in a way. But not the way you mean."

"Oh!" responded Reece, glumly. This adventure was one mystery added to another. It was high time he returned to sanity. He looked at his watch significantly.

"If there is nothing else to see . . ."

"Do you want to go now?"

"If you do not object."

They descended to the street, climbed into the car, and were soon speeding along the Edgware Road.

During the return trip both his companions endeavoured to involve Reece in wordy debate. The Mits, who was driving, aired his loud opinions on almost any subject of disputation, ranging from the Far East to the Middle West; high living to low morals; from fewer marriages to more divorces and the decline in births, the increase in crime—in fact, the whole gamut of experience.

Pop, in turn, kept up a running commentary on the incompetence of the Government, the artfulness of foreigners, the decadence of youth, the decrepitude of age, and not only added to but greatly amplified, the information supplied by The Mits. Reece was even more confused. He answered in monosyllables and spasmodic nods. At length they neared their destination. Reece was glad to be back.

The car drew up. The three men alighted and walked to the gate of the house.

"Well," said Reece, briskly. "Here we are back at the place we started from." He assumed as casual an air as it was possible under the circumstances to do. He was, however, still feeling uneasy.

The other two were arguing volubly at the gate;

at any moment they would be bidding him adieu. Reece plucked up courage, then blurted out, to everybody's surprise, including his own:

"I say, you fellows, you might mention, just before you go, exactly who you are and where we have met before. I'm still in the dark, you know."

And then, as an afterthought:

"Thanks for the trip. Jolly interesting."

Pop waited a little before replying:

"It's like familiarity, if you understand me."

"It breeds—well, not contempt exactly, but a sort of disregard, or inattention. Then, you see, you are looking at us from an unfamiliar angle. It's the spell of the unexpected."

"In essence we do not change," added the Mits.

"But are immaterial," rejoined Pop.

"Unsubstantial abstractions," added the other.

"Useful fictions," exclaimed Pop, "but unreal entities, nevertheless. We cannot strictly be granted concrete existences. We are figments of the imagination; legendary accretions; mythical gods."

Reece gasped. Mad, he thought. Raving mad; religious mania, or something—mystics or fanatics. Thank goodness, he was home now. But it is never pleasant to have to deal with two supposed lunatics at your gate.

Reece swung round on Pop.

"Who the devil *are* you, anyhow, and who is he?"

"Well, if you must know," said Pop quietly, "he is the Man In The Street."

The whole thing flashed upon Reece. Trickery! He started, then turned rapidly on his heels. And gasped. The Mits had vanished; completely disappeared.

Furious, he turned to Pop.

"So that's it, is it? You have been laughing at me all the time. I know who you are now. You're—"

But Pop forestalled him, smiling.

"Public Opinion. Pop, for short. Always at your service." Pop bowed mockingly.

"I suppose you don't exist either, eh!" Reece grabbed the fellow's shoulder. It slipped, soft and yielding, beneath his frantic grasp. Again he clutched the smooth, pulpy flesh, desperately, fearfully. The phantom figure eluded his panicky thrusts; dissolved before his frightened gaze. He gripped at vacuity; tore at tenuous trousers; clung to nothing; clawed at that mocking deceit.

Useless! Useless! He found himself hitting out, wildly groping, slithering and sinking hopelessly.

Reece awakened with a start. It was a near thing. He had almost fallen off the chair; only just came to in time; must have dozed and overbalanced. He sighed with relief, and spotted the paper, which had fallen to the floor. He picked it up, and read: "... led astray by canards and cant phrases. The Man in the Street knows what he wants, and will not be sidetracked. . . . The world expects and public opinion demands that this state of affairs be swiftly remedied. . . ."

The End.

## Watling Association

### Proceedings of the Council, 14th December, 1932

#### Minor Details.

No further information has been received from the Electricity or Gas Companies.

#### Advertising.

Mr. Radley very valiantly agreed to fill the breach until the Annual General Meeting. His decision was warmly applauded, and justly so.

#### Inspecting the Centre.

It was originally intended that the Council should view the building on Friday at 3.30 p.m. Since very few were able to attend at that hour, the date was altered to Saturday at 3.30 p.m., subject to the acquiescence of the architect. If he is unable to attend, a committee will be appointed to meet him and carry out the inspection.

#### Communist Party Lectures.

According to the O.S., the L.C.C. would look upon these lectures with acute disfavour. There then began a wordy debate upon various abstractions: freedom of speech; militancy; the community spirit. Mr. Ames deprecated action which smacked of repression of a political minority but stressed the importance of abiding by the terms of the lease. Many members concurred. Finally Mr. Carson pointed out that if these lectures were disallowed the Association must not be surprised if Communist members attempted to explain the Communist viewpoint at the lectures held by the Association. A motion was tabled to cancel the bookings for C.P. lectures. An amendment was added which provides that lectures must be submitted to the Council for approval before lettings are ratified. The amended resolution was carried.

Mr. Carson then suggested that the lecture bookings become bookings for ordinary meetings of the Communist Party. This was agreed.

Finally it was agreed, by 10 votes to 9, to send a protest to the L.C.C., informing them of our action, but requesting that their attitude be reconsidered in the light of political freedom, and the unwisdom of restraining it.

#### Christmas Draw.

Mr. Carson, in his report, mentioned the good work of Mr. Peacher and the excellent support of H.S.A. members.

#### Political Affiliations.

The general principle of political affiliations was debated. Mr. Radley pointed out that widespread prejudice against political parties militated against the interests of the Association: subsequently the speaker moved that the C.P. be asked to retire, but on Mr. Carson intimating that they had no intention of doing so, the motion was withdrawn. Other speakers pointed out that political disaffiliation would not prevent a member with pronounced political views from sitting on the Council: moreover a disaffiliated party would still be able to apply for lettings. A resolution that no body be asked to resign merely because it is political was approved.

#### Mutual Help Again!

The Production for Use League has suggested an arrangement whereby the typist employed by them will exchange part of her services for the services of the

O.S. The Council agreed to the arrangement.

#### Opening of Centre.

The Prince of Wales will open the building officially early in the New Year.

#### Sundry Matters.

Mr. Woodhouse is unable to proceed with the Boxing Club at present. In the matter of electricity charges the U.M.F.C. report has not yet been received; a formal acknowledgement has been received from the G. L. & C. Co. The L.G.O.C. were of the opinion that the W.A. could not assist in securing the new service.

#### Unemployed.

Forty men attended the meeting held under the aegis of the "Use for Production" League, and twelve of these agreed to co-operate.

#### Rents.

The O.S. reported that he had that morning been one of a U.M.F.C. deputation to the L.C.C. about the rents. The spokesman, a Mr. O'Leary, put the case very fairly: we now await the reply.

#### Society of Friends.

This organisation require accommodation at the New Centre, on Sundays. Their requirements are to be met.

#### C.P. Lectures.

A letter from Mr. McLean was read drawing attention to—what he regards as being—undesirable lectures, to be held at the Centre under the auspices of the Communist Party. Feeling ran high, but after some furious discussion a resolution was passed referring the whole problem of the lectures, the C.P., and political affiliations to the next meeting.

Politics were again involved when the application for the rent of a room by Camden No. 3 Branch N.U.R. in the event of a railway strike, was under consideration. Eventually it was agreed to accede to the application, should it be made.

#### Education.

The O.S. commented on the poor support given to the lectures of the Association and pleaded for greater enthusiasm in the future. The Education Committee recommended that a conference dealing with the aims and methods of a Community Association be held as soon as possible, after the Centre is opened. This was agreed, and a conference will be held, on a Sunday to be selected, starting at 2.30, the afternoon session to be for the Council, and the evening session open to the public.

#### Caretaker.

Mr. A. R. Lodge has been appointed by the Committee.

#### Naming the Centre.

Various titles for the new Centre were suggested. Of these, the name "Watling Centre" received most general approval. A plate, bearing this legend, will be inserted over the front door.

#### Inspection of the Building.

It was agreed that before the structure is handed over, the Council, accompanied by the architect, should view the building, both in daylight and artificial light.

WATLING CENTRE.

Orange Hill Road,  
Watling,  
Edgware.

10th February 1933.

Secretary:  
E. Sewell Harris,  
13, Gunter Grove,  
Watling. Edgware.

Dear Member,

Since the opening of Watling Centre in the middle of last month our membership has grown very rapidly and we have now some 630 members or so. This means that the labour and expense of this letter is considerably increased and I have, therefore, arranged with the Editor of the "Resident" to give me a column each month which I can use for this letter instead of doing it separately. This, therefore, will be the last occasion in which I write to you in this form.

I expect by now you have been to see the Centre. If not, I hope you will find an early opportunity of doing so, as we should like to see you here and to have you taking part in some of the activities.

If you are a parent I should specially like to draw your attention to the meeting on February 24th, when Mr. A.B.Allen will be taking the Chair and when we are going to discuss the formation of a Parents Association the purpose of which will be to study the welfare and upbringing of children.

The Forum has been planned for alternate Sunday evenings, but it has now grown considerably and the members have decided that they would like to meet every Sunday. They will, therefore, at any rate up to Easter, be a discussion of some subject of interest at 8 o'clock at the Centre every Sunday evening. Admission to this is free to all members of the Association.

May I specially draw your attention to the first Sunday Evening Concert at the Centre which is on February 19th at 8 p.m., and to the Annual Meeting next Wednesday, February 15th. Please bring your Membership Card so as to make sure that you can get in.

Yours sincerely,

E. SEWELL HARRIS.

# THE WATLING RESIDENT

THE JOURNAL OF THE WATLING ASSOCIATION

THE WATLING ASSOCIATION IS THE COMMUNITY ASSOCIATION  
OF THE PEOPLE LIVING ON THE WATLING ESTATE

The *Watling Resident* is published on the first Friday in each month.

All matter for publication should reach the Editor by the 20th of the preceding month.

Hon. Editor: J. A. VEAL, 91 Deansbrook Road :: Telephone: Edgware 1527

VOL. 5

FEBRUARY, 1933

No. 10

## Random Jottings

By CENTURION

### The Prince.

WATLING'S Great Day has come and gone; but it will be long before the repercussions of the Prince's visit cease to operate. The prestige which the royal patronage has conferred upon Watling and its Community Association is incalculable.

### The Big Five.

We trust our readers have seen the portraits of Watling's Big Five, published by our excellent contemporary, *The Gazette*, on January 20th. After gazing long and lovingly at the portraits, *The Resident* philosopher uttered these memorable words: "Well, boy, a pentagon is better than a triangle, anyway"!

### Good Journalism.

Talking about *The Gazette*, I thought its effort of January 20th was jolly good. Both the potted history of the Association and the account of the opening of the Centre were extremely well written. Certainly Mr. D. I. O. Genes is a man of parts.

### A Suggestion.

Have you ever thought how nice it would be—particularly for some of our dear old people—if we had a seat or two along some of our chief roads?

### Mr. Circulation Manager.

I often wonder which road on the Estate is most loyal to this *Resident* of ours.

Taking into account the number of houses in each road, which reads the most copies? In other words, let us judge the "communal efficiency" of a road by the relationship the number of *Residents* sold bears to the number of houses in that road. (Savvy?)

I understand that Dryfield Road and Fortescue Road are "fighting" it out.

Come on, you sellers!

### Cut This Out and—

Paste on a piece of cardboard and pin on the back of your street door! Banish that worry about the last train when your friends "come over"!

Last Train from Burnt Oak (Underground)	Weekdays	Sunday
To MORDEN ... via Bank	11.50	11. 7
" " via Charing X	11.55	10.57
" EDGWARE .....	1. 7	12. 1
" GOLDERS GREEN ...	12.17	12. 3
" HIGHGATE .....	11.55	11. 7

There you are, folks!

—And now make sure you don't miss it!

### Good Old Jack!

I am very pleased indeed to see Jack Radley back in the fray again.

I hope he will keep well, and that as Advertising Manager to *The Resident* we shall hear from him!

He is just the man to "liven-up" the publicity of the W.A., and this, its official journal, *The Watling Resident*, on the Estate.

Good old Jack!

### Boxing.

Several posters I have seen of late have announced a "Ring" at St. Alphage Hall. I understand some really good contests have been staged, and that some good local talent has been discovered.

Who knows that we haven't a "champ." right in the midst of us?"

### Mohican Toy Collection.

The 3rd Hendon Rover Scouts received a most generous response to their appeal for old toys and books to distribute among the unemployed at Christmas. Over a hundred children received the presents, which looked almost new after being "doctored" by the Scouts. The Mohican Rovers take this opportunity to thank all those who helped to make the scheme a success.



**Thoughts for the Month.**

A smile is like a sunny beam;  
Even darkest corners catch its gleam.

(From My Calendar, December, 1932.)

\* \* \* \* \*

"Let us work for the living, not merely bleat about the dead."

(Hannen Swaffer, in his 1932 Review—

"A Reporter's Year," Dec. 30th, 1932.)

\* \* \* \* \*

"Some men nurse a grouse;

Others, — shoot 'em!"

(Heard at the office, 5th Jan., 1933.)

\* \* \* \* \*

"I think this Watling Centre will mean quite a lot to the whole Estate, not merely to the Watling Association or *The Watling Resident*."

(Heard quite frequently all last month from several residents.)

\* \* \* \* \*

**Brinton Footballers.**

The Brinton F.C. dance, which was held on Saturday, 14th January, at St. Alphage Hall, Burnt Oak, was a great success, despite the very unfavourable weather. The secretary, Mr. J. F. Alder, asks us to thank one and all who groped their way to St. Alphage in the dark, which was a sporting attitude.

\* \* \* \* \*

**Watling Association Social Club.**

Organizers are required for the following sections: Cricket, Swimming, Concert Parties, Netball, and Boxing. Applications to be sent to the Social Committee, Watling Centre, Orange Hill Road.

**Cyclists' Corner****A New Sort!**

**F**IRST, I must apologise to all readers, and wheel-folk especially, for not writing a respectable article. However, this may be to many a welcome change!

\* \* \* \* \*

**"If Work Interferes . . ."**

A reader adds the following P.S. to a letter to the Editor in appreciation of cycling and *Cycling*:—

"I have wanted a bicycle all my life, but my work didn't give me much chance for cycling, as I was at it every day in the week. Now I am out of work and so I have bought a bicycle, because I have more time in which to cycle and I must say it's fine fun."

\* \* \* \* \*

Several thousands of my correspondents will be sorry to hear that the Irish cyclist who lowered his saddle by letting the air out of his tyres has died—of old age.

**Gave Him Quite a Turn.**

"Crew" to Helmsman during a downhill sweep:  
"Say, Bill, what's a coincidence?"

Helmsman (who has discovered that brake doesn't function): "It will be a coincidence if the road at the bottom of this hill turns when we turn and at the same time."

. . . No longer are these two enthusiasts tandem partners!

**WATLING CENTRE****WHIST DRIVES**

£2 Top

Admittance { 1s. Big Drive  
6d. Miniature

Monday, February 6th—at 8.0 p.m.

Monday " 13th—"

Friday " 17th—"

Monday " 20th—"

Monday " 27th—"

**Unsympathetic.**

Cropper (describing the accident): "And as I saw the car rush towards me, all the events of my life crowded before my mind."

Callous Listener: "Ah, and did that include the episode of my acetylene lamp which you borrowed and haven't returned?"

\* \* \* \* \*

**Very Hot Night!**

Cyclist defendant: "My lamp jolted out and was, in fact, still hot when the constable arrived."

Constable: "The lamp was certainly warm, your Worship, but it was a very hot night!"

\* \* \* \* \*

**Extremes of Temperature.**

Johnny, the petrol fiend—hot-headed youth,  
The safety-first sign oft neglected.

But, strangely enough, at a crossing one day,  
He was found to be cool—and collected.

CYCLUX.

# WHAT'S ON THIS MONTH?

## February

- Sunday, 5th.—Music Group: 91 Deansbrook Road, 8.0 p.m.
- Monday, 6th.—Watling Rosarians Annual General Meeting: Watling Centre, 8.0 p.m.  
Women's Adult School: Watling Centre, 2.30 p.m.  
W.E.A. Economics Class, Watling Centre, 8.30 p.m.  
Whist Drive, Watling Centre, 8.0 p.m.
- Tuesday, 7th.—Club for Girls over Seventeen, Watling Centre, 8.0 p.m.  
French Class, Watling Centre, 8.0 p.m.  
Adult School, Wesley Hall, 8.15 p.m.
- Wednesday, 8th.—Women's Group, Watling Centre, 2.30 p.m.  
Mixed Adult School, Watling Centre, 8.0 p.m.  
W.E.A. Psychology Class, Watling Centre, 8.0 p.m.
- Thursday, 9th.—Columbian Girls' Club (W.A.), Watling Centre, 8.0 p.m.
- Friday, 10th.—Dance, Watling Centre, 8.0 p.m.
- Sunday, 12th.—Forum: Causes of Unemployment, Mr. Kaufman, Watling Centre, 8.0 p.m.
- Monday, 13th.—Whist Drive, Watling Centre, 8.0 p.m.  
Women's Adult School, Watling Centre, 2.30 p.m.  
W.E.A. Economics Class, Watling Centre, 8.30 p.m.

- Tuesday, 14th.—Club for Girls over Seventeen, Watling Centre, 8.0 p.m.  
French Class, Watling Centre, 8.0 p.m.  
Adult School, Wesley Hall, 8.15 p.m.

## Wednesday, 15th.—Watling Association Annual General Meeting. (See announcement in column 1.)

- Music Group (Mozart and Beethoven), 91 Deansbrook Road, 8.0 p.m.  
Women's Group, Watling Centre, 2.30 p.m.  
Mixed Adult School, Watling Centre, 8.0 p.m.  
W.E.A. Psychology Class, Watling Centre, 8.0 p.m.

## Thursday, 16th.—Social for W.A. members only; at Watling Centre, 8 p.m.

- Columbian Girls' Club (W.A.); Watling Centre, 8 p.m.
- Friday, 17th.—Whist Drive; Watling Centre, 8 p.m.
- Saturday, 18th.—Dance; Watling Centre, 8 p.m.
- Sunday, 19th.—Public Concert; violinist and mezzo-soprano; Watling Centre, 8 p.m.

- Monday, 20th.—Women's Adult School, Watling Centre, 2.30 p.m.  
W.E.A. Economics Class, Watling Centre, 8.30 p.m.

- Whist Drive, Watling Centre, 8.0 p.m.
- Tuesday, 21st.—Club for Girls over Seventeen, Watling Centre, 8.0 p.m.  
French Class, Watling Centre, 8.0 p.m.  
Adult School, Wesley Hall, 8.15 p.m.

- Wednesday, 22nd.—Women's Group, Watling Centre, 2.30 p.m.  
Mixed Adult School, Watling Centre, 8.0 p.m.  
W.E.A. Psychology Class, Watling Centre, 8.0 p.m.

- Thursday, 23rd.—Columbian Girls' Club (W.A.), Watling Centre, 8.0 p.m.
- Sunday, 26th.—Forum, "The Future of Trade Unionism," Watling Centre, 8.0 p.m.

- Monday, 27th.—Women's Adult School, Watling Centre, 2.30 p.m.  
W.E.A. Economics Class, Watling Centre, 8.30 p.m.  
Whist Drive, Watling Centre, 8.0 p.m.

- Tuesday, 28th.—Club for Girls over Seventeen, Watling Centre, 8.0 p.m.  
French Class, Watling Centre, 8.0 p.m.  
Adult School, Wesley Hall, 8.15 p.m.

## March

- Wednesday, 1st.—Women's Group, Watling Centre, 2.30 p.m.  
Mixed Adult School, Watling Centre, 8.0 p.m.  
W.E.A. Psychology Class, Watling Centre, 8.0 p.m.

- Thursday, 2nd.—Social for W.A. Members; Watling Centre, 8 p.m.  
Columbian Girls' Club (W.A.); Watling Centre, 8 p.m.

- Friday, 3rd.—"Resident" Social; Watling Centre, 7.45 p.m.

## WATLING ASSOCIATION Annual General Meeting OF MEMBERS

Wednesday, February 15th, at 7.45 p.m.  
At WATLING CENTRE

### AGENDA:

1. Minutes
  2. Correspondence
  3. Treasurer's Report and Statement of Accounts
  4. Other Reports (see page 24)
  5. Election of Officers
  6. Amendment to Constitution (proposed by Mr. Nightingale):—  
Paragraph 4(1) That all words after 4th in line 3 be deleted and the following substituted: "per member per month."
  7. Any other business
- Nominations are required for the following offices. It will greatly facilitate business if they are sent to the Secretary before February 13th:—President, Hon. Treasurer, Hon. Membership Secretary, Hon. Editor of the "Resident," two Trustees, two Auditors, seven representatives of members on the Council.*
- Nominations of those not present at the meeting cannot be accepted unless their consent has been given in writing.*

A NEW STORY BY A NEW CONTRIBUTOR

## The Waits

BY HUGH BOYCE.

[We are greatly indebted to the author for his kind permission to publish these stories, and also to "Buddy Bee" for successfully negotiating for his services.—Ed. "H.R."]

ON the night of December 24th I was wearily preparing for my night's rest. I was absolutely dead beat. A busy day at the office and numerous preparations at home for the festivities of the following day had taken their toll. I switched off the light and crept into bed. Just as I was dozing off, lusty music from a party of waits aroused me. I was a trifle annoyed, and sitting up in my bed, my first impulse was to go to the window and tell them to clear off. However, after the initial annoyance had passed I noticed something out of the ordinary in their rendering of the well-known anthems and carols.

They were being sung with a full knowledge of the various harmonies and also underneath the voices, I noticed a certain embellishment that was quite original in this type of singing. It was the unmistakable bell-like jingle of a Xylophone. I went to the window and peeped out, and found that my surmise was correct, a fairly large gathering of singers was beneath a lamp-post opposite and in their midst a Xylophonist hammered away at his instrument.

Returning to bed, I lay and heard them through their repertoire and presently a murmuring of voices and the sound of snow crunching beneath many feet announced their departure. Then came oblivion.

\* \* \* \* \*

I had just entered the Clubroom and shaken the snow from my cape when a certain atmosphere of excitement aroused my interest. Everyone seemed to be talking at once and strangest of all, although the night was cold, no one seemed to bother about sitting round the fire, and the billiards table—usually in great demand—was abandoned. These outward signs of something radically wrong, aroused my interest, and it was not long before I began to make tender inquiries.

I "button-holed" the Captain, and by a few very brief remarks managed to obtain the following information. I will give his story as he told it to me.

"We, that is about eight of us, went for a short spin to Buckhurst Hill." "Mussie" was one of us. We stayed there for a short while yarning, and about 6.30 we prepared to ride home. (It did not appear strange to me then that eight of the chaps should find time on the afternoon of a Club night to go cycling, but, many strange things were yet to be unfolded to me.) The Captain continued:

"Snow began to fall before we reached Woodford, and we put on a spurt to try and reach the "Downham Arms" before the roads became too dangerous. Alas! our luck was out; "Mussie" collected a tin-tack in his rear wheel, and being of a sporty nature we all stopped, whilst he, in the approved fashion, reversed his machine and let someone else mend the tyre for him. Evidently it was quite a lot of trouble to find the

puncture, and quite twenty minutes elapsed before we again started for home.

The rest of the journey was rather slower owing to the slippery nature of the roads, and many a slight skid made us careful.

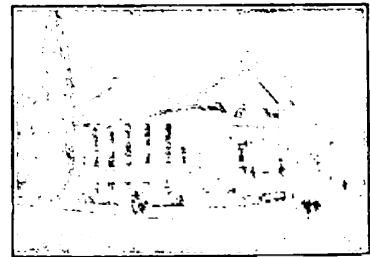
No actual spill was encountered, however, until we reached Whipp's Cross, when once more "Mussie" relieved the monotony by doing a graceful side slip on to the kerb. There his bicycle remained whilst he continued the journey to the middle of the pavement, *alone*.

After a brief inspection of both bicycle and rider, we found that no damage was done, but poor old Mussie complained of a nasty bump on the head about the size of an elephant's egg.

He was, however, able to continue his journey. Now I want you to note that he rode just behind me, that is in the second pair, four of the fellows following behind him, yet when we reached the corner of Lea Bridge Road, *Mussie had disappeared*. None of the chaps behind noticed when or how he vanished, and his companion had not been aware of his absence." . . .

[What has happened to "Mussie"?—Do not miss your March "Resident"!]

### Woodcroft Hall, Burnt Oak



You are cordially invited to hear the following  
Speakers on Sunday Evenings at 6.30:—

February 19—Mr. J. F. ADAMS

February 26—Mr. W. H. CURTIS

March 5—Mr. J. W. LAING

March 12—Mr. E. S. CURZON

March 19—Mr. E. F. HES

## GRAMOPHONE AND RADIO NOTES

## Records, Radio and Rhythm

By B. A. LISNER

**City- Pity poor Jack Hylton!** And "the boys," of course. He set off for Russia recently, and before going all the band purchased nice red pull-overs in order not to offend the Soviet. His party hung around on the border for a few days, and then he was informed that the authorities had decided not to allow him to enter the country... and those nice red pull-overs, too! (Shame—plenty of!)

**Episode No. 2:**—So back they hiked to Budapest, where they pleased everybody! When he made ready to pocket the £3,000 the Band has earned the Government said "No!" No, Jack must not take money out of the country. So he thereupon became a Hungarian land-owner by purchasing a block of buildings in Budapest. He saw the New Year in with his band in the train!

\* \* \* \* \*

I am asked to state that there is definitely no truth in the statement that the B.B.C. have refused him permission to broadcast on the ground that he declined settlement in the form of "buck-shee" wireless licences!

\* \* \* \* \*

**Two despondent song-writers** met in Charing Cross Road. Sick of hawking their tunes, decided to publish for themselves... Took a tiny room over a bird shop, sat down to compose a hit. Hours of brain fag—no result.

"Let's go home," said one; "I'm tired, and I want to go to bed."

"Wait a minute," said the other; "that's the Big Idea."

The result was "Show Me the Way to Go Home." It was written in a few minutes and the tune based on three simple notes. The song sold 2,000,000 records and 1,000,000 copies, and founded the present flourishing business of Campbell, Connelly and Co.

**I have said that dancing** is healthy, in that it provides exercise in a pleasant way! Well, with our "miniature ballroom" at the Watling Centre we should have some good dancing in the near future. There is, of course, a desire among young people to dance—often it is said one is never too old to dance. Well, how's this one?

Ellen Bailey, aged 90, danced two waltzes at a party at Hitchin institution.

To youthful dancers I would say: Don't imagine that you have to be excellent at gymnastic exercises in order to be a good dancer. You don't! To be a good dancer one must possess perfect control of the muscles to obtain balance and a smooth movement... The rest will automatically follow.

**Henry Hall's much improved orchestra** have been regularly featuring a number called *Leave the Pretty Girls Alone*. Very few people seem to know that this is written by none other than the "Hill-Billy" King—Carson Robinson—and a record of this tune by the man himself singing it with Frank Luther has been issued by Broadcast—No. B111 of the New International Series I spoke about last month.

**Once again** I must remark about the wonderful playing of *Oscar Joost and Orchestra* (of Eden Hotel, Berlin), who also are featured in the Broadcast International Series. Record No. B108 of *To-Night*, a tango, is well played, but I like the reverse of *Madame* even better. To hear the low, resonant notes of the sousaphone is a real pleasure, and the light arrangement further enhances my opinion of this orchestra. You should at some time get at least one disc of them. You'll play it more than once, I'm sure.

\* \* \* \* \*

**Some Records to Hear:**—*Val Rosing* has joined Imperial—No. 2815 of *Dreaming and Please* should be good. On H.M.V. B4343 we have *Gracie Fields* singing *How Deep is the Ocean*. The new "Four-tune" record issued by the Broadcast Co. is excellent for dances, having two numbers on each side of the disc, and it only costs 1s. 6d., too. Useful economy? Another large record concern has as its 1933 slogan, "Rout the Gloom Merchants!" That's the style—optimism is the antidote! For exceptional guitar work get *Roy Smeck* and *Tino*, playing *In a Shanty in Old Shanty Town*, on Imperial 2808.

**Readers of the "Daily Express"** should all like Decca F3293. It is *Collie Knox* singing his own new tune, *City, Pity Me!* his first record. Perhaps you will like *A Four Ale Bar Concert* by *Boozey Bill and Pals*, on Regal MR732—it is the crescendo of joviality! But how about *Wee Georgie Wood and Co.* on a Broadcast 1s. record of their famous sketch, *The Black Hand Gang* (No. 925)?

**For others** I suggest *Tom Burke* and *Forster Richardson* on Imperial Z140, in some good English songs, and always, of course, *The Commodore Grand Orchestra*, this time on Broadcast 3277, of the *Golden Musical Box* and *El Relicario*—charming playing!

\* \* \* \* \*

Now I must be off and post my "Daily Herald" Dance Tune coupons, and see how much of that £7,500 I can make mine... Cheerio, folks!

# What the Watling Association has Done

Extracts from the Organizing Secretary's Draft Report for 1932

## GRANT FROM THE PILGRIM TRUST

**T**HE most outstanding feature of our year has, of course, been the grant from the Pilgrim Trust and the building of the Community Centre which that has made possible. We all anticipated that the erection of the Centre would make a very great difference to the enthusiasm of the members of the Association and the standing of the Association in the community. All our expectations already seem to be on the way to realisation. Everyone is delighted with the building except the few carping critics whose chief pleasure is in destruction. The effect of these well-planned premises is really remarkable. What might seem to some to have been extravagance in the structure and equipment of the building is justifying itself as real economy in that it is producing pleasure and enthusiasm which a less beautiful building would not have done. It is already showing its influence in the development of a spirit of community and a willingness to serve.

### Membership.

The number of paying members of the Association is 600

### The Old Centre.

During 1932 the Association has had the use of a four-room non-parlour cottage on the Estate as their temporary Community Centre for which it has paid a rent of 16/6 per week plus rates. Partly owing to having no large room downstairs, such as is secured in the parlour type, the income from the temporary centre has not covered its expenses, and it has been subsidised from the other incomes of the Association.

In addition to the cottage, class rooms and halls of local schools and churches have been rented for public lectures, dances and members' meetings, and the Conservative and Scouts' huts for socials, rummage sales, etc. The social activities have usually paid their way. The educational ones have often not done so.

### Relations with Local Authorities.

The Local Authorities are quite interested in the work of the Association. Both the Borough Council and the Borough Education Committee are represented on our governing body, though their representatives are very seldom able to attend. The Mayor has helped us by opening our Watling Week Fete, 1932, other Councillors have helped us on special occasions, and the Chief Education Officer and Engineer are always willing to give us help whenever they can. The County Education Committee contributes £270 a year towards the secretary's salary, and is represented on our Council.

Financial circumstances have considerably hampered our activities during the year.

### Poor Man's Lawyer. Distress Fund.

In *personal services* we have carried on continuously our Poor Man's Lawyer Centre, and the giving of assistance to people who come to consult us as regards their relationship with the London County Council, or

personal matters. Towards the end of the year we started a distress fund for which we collected just over £20 in a house-to-house collection throughout nearly the whole of the Estate, and we have had very generous support for this from one of the churches, Woodcroft Hall, which in two collections raised some £50, and is continuing to have a monthly collection on behalf of the fund.

### Educational.

*The children's work* has been carried on throughout the year, and for the adults Discussion Groups, Lectures, Sunday Evening Concerts, and a Musical Appreciation Group have been arranged, all of which are new features as regular activities. A *French Class* started towards the end of last year has become a very flourishing concern.

*The Women's Afternoon Group* was started early in the year, and while meeting at the temporary centre secured some twenty-five members. The first meeting in the new centre showed a considerable increase in numbers. During the summer we helped in starting a W.E.A. Branch, which is running a one-year course in economics, to which several of those who attended the Secretary's study group in the winter of 1931-2 now go. A small *Educational Club for Girls over seventeen* has continued to meet throughout the winter months, and the *Guild of Players* has been given assistance.

### Social. Watling Week.

In the early part of the year we ran one or two Dances; throughout the year a monthly Whist Drive and Social for the sellers of our Magazine, and in the autumn a second Social on the alternate fortnights. Our big social activity for this year has been *Watling Week*, during which we put on some activity from Saturday to Saturday inclusive, whist drive, variety concert, children's entertainments, dances, etc., concluding with grand sports day and fete on the second Saturday. Towards the end of the year an indoors Sports Club was started for young men.

In the spring a moderately successful *Physical Training Class* was held for young women. We have done little in the way of sports except for the *Tennis Club*, which was started by the Association and is still connected with it, as will be seen from the list of constituent bodies in the Association.

### Youth Activities—Black Cat Circle.

Our own activities are covered by a junior Girls' Club for girls between fourteen and seventeen, which in the spring was chiefly engaged in handiwork and in the autumn in physical training, with occasional talks, discussions and sing-songs. Our children's work is the *Black Cat Circle*. This organization is divided into a number of small groups engaged in various handicrafts and hobbies, and caters for some 200 children.

(Continued on page 7, column 1)

(Continued from Page 6.)

**Health and Housing.**

*The Health Services.*—These are fairly adequately dealt with by the Local Authority. The chief branch of the Hospital Savings Association on the Estate is attached to the Asses. ation.

*Housing. Tenants' Protection.*—The Secretary has been on a deputation of the United Municipal Tenants' Council to the L.C.C. to ask for rent reductions, and efforts have been made to secure improvements to the local housing and some of the houses which is kept in an untidy condition, and which is an eyesore to the tenants. Efforts have been made to secure a much-needed *Tax Service* throughout the Estate; to get reductions in electricity charges; and to get the slot gas meters for those who want them.

*The Watling Rosarians*, which was formed during the year, has offered to plant a rose bed and a rose hedge at the new Centre.

**The Unemployed.**

*The Unemployed.*—During the spring a club for the unemployed was started in connection with the local Church Council, but this was not very well managed. During the autumn a good deal of time was given to considering the use of some of the buildings on our site for a production centre for the unemployed, and just at the end of the year this group really seems to be developing, though at present in quite a small way. There are probably some twelve or fifteen hundred people unemployed on the Estate, about ten per cent. of the total insurable population.

**"The Watling Resident."**

*"The Watling Resident,"* the Association's Magazine, has been published monthly during the year, and has a paid for circulation of about 1,600. It is usually a twenty-page magazine, giving reports of local organizations, publicity to the Association itself, general literary and other articles. It is read and appreciated beyond the boundaries of the Estate.

**Watling Centre and the Drama**

Now that we have our own hall, the development of Dramatic Art has a new opportunity. The hall is not all that we want; for that we must wait till we have secured the large hall which will complete the Centre, but it does give the chance of experimenting with scenery, lighting, etc., and there is also a workshop available close at hand.

The first production in the Centre was given on Thursday, January 26th, when the Guild of Players put on a triple bill, "The Man of Destiny," "All is Not Gold," and "The Pot o' Broth." The productions were somewhat uneven in their attainment, but they did give promise of a future. Any who are interested in developing this future, so that when the large hall is built we may be ready to have a really good Little Theatre, should write to the Secretary of the Watling Association at Watling Centre.

**B.B.C. Conference on Broadcast Adult Education**

*Mr. Laurence Jones and the Editor represented the Association at this important Conference.*

**I**MAGINE a huge concrete battleship, punctuated by innumerable portholes; that is how we come upon Broadcasting House.

We enter the interior by large bronze doors; cross the spacious hall; present our credentials, and are ushered through a long, narrow corridor, reminiscent of that on a large liner. Doors are opened silently, and we find ourselves at the back of the auditorium. We are in the main hall.

The effect of space is very vivid. The auditorium slopes from back to front, and the seats occupy but half of the floor space. The platform is opposite, the gallery overhead. Walls are side-lit and bathed in a soft effulgence which comes from immense troughs of luminescence. There is an air of vastness and silence. People glide in noiselessly; doors open soundlessly; we sink, silent, into well-padded seats.

It is Sir John Reith speaking. A clear, cool voice floats up from below. The speaker holds the lapels of his coat; the cadences arise as from some pellucid atmosphere.

... there may be some—indeed, there are many—who would suggest that the B.B.C. is an organization the effect of which is to assist, encourage and promote those efforts which have as object the further standardisation and mechanism of the people. Those of you who are familiar with our work—and most of you are—will know that such an intention is farthest from our minds. The object of group listening and group discussion is to counteract any such tendency; it is our endeavour to assist and to promote these groups."

The still, small voice has ceased, we are ushered out as silently and as efficiently as we were guided in. We adjourn to the Polytechnic Annexe.

We divide into groups, and each group proceeds to discuss one particular series of talks. We join the "Debt to the Past" discussions, with Professor H. M. J. Loewe in the chair. The comments vary, some are sensible, others silly, and some are amusing. A country parson earnestly pleads for the needs of outlying districts, a rubicund gentleman with spiky moustaches opines that "The trouble is, the people are not falling over each other to get educated." Whereat we all laugh.

After lunch we meet Professor J. MacMurray, who is to tell us about the forthcoming talks on "Makers of the Modern Spirit." A slim, swaying, bearded figure talks with a gentle Scotch accent, whilst we patiently listen. Then come question and answer, as before, and we adjourn once more.

Then comes the final session and all the groups are assembled in the main hall. On the platform sit the Secretary for Broadcast Adult Education and the secretaries of the Area Councils. It is their turn to question. Have the subjects of talks proved suitable, have they been easily presented, are they long enough or too long, have they appealed to country listeners, are pamphlets what is wanted? The session ends and we emerge with impressions of a day well spent.

# LADIES PAGE

WELL, my dear ladies, Allow me to introduce myself! This is **MR. BUDDY BEE** writing to you! You see my . . . ahem—spouse has contracted that very popular malady of 'flu and she says that she feels too weak to write to you this month. I, of course, felt very sorry for you poor darlings having no one to write to you, so I bravely consented to do the job myself. After many taunts of "Don't be silly, you don't know what to write about," and "I shall laugh when it's printed," and so forth (and fifth!) I grabbed the nearest pen and a few sheets of paper and *voilà!* here I am!

How to make your powder stay on in the rain—oh no! I can't tell you anything about *that*. Nails, new clothes, permanent waves—they are far beyond poor old me, so we will NOT have a beauty corner *this* month! I had better not risk giving you **MY** recipe for tea-cakes and Irish stew, so we won't have any cookery stunts!

I begin to feel there is not much left to write about, but hang it all! I won't be defeated. Ah! just one moment, it is time for **HER** medicine. . . . Poor old "sole"! You should see her! Anyhow, her best

wishes are to be conveyed to you, and she says will you please excuse the Ladies' Page this month. (What a nerve!) We are getting on fine, aren't we, dears? I'll show her how!

By the time you read this epistle the Prince will have paid his visit to the Estate to open the new Centre—anyway, have you thought how great this is? Late! at the local cinema the chief topic of the stage comedian (?) seemed to be "The Estate at Burnt Oak." Evidently by the publicity we are getting at the present moment, we aren't so bad after all. Besides—who said we are? If people only had a little more civic pride, then everything would seem much better for all of us. Don't tell your friends that you live at Edgware—let them ALL know that you live at Watling and are proud of the fact too!

I hope you entered "baby" for the show at the Ritz. I thought of going along myself, but after making hot lemon-water, "dishing" out medicine and being general handyman all day long, I really didn't have time.

A friend of mine asked me where I was spending my summer holidays this year. I told him to shut up as I hadn't yet finished paying Christmas bills!

By the way, have you heard the joke about the new fisherman who threw back into the sea a very fine plaice he had caught? "What did you do that for?" inquired a passer-by. "Someone had trodden on it!" was the unexpected answer. I do hope you will think this joke is funny. (Ha! ha!)

Well, my dear feminine beauties! having used nearly a whole bottle of ink, broken somebody's pen nib and used all the white kitchen paper, I think this chappie would be better off with a pipe, a book and a deep, soft armchair. . . .

If I have bored you I am sincerely sorry, but I did my best.

By the way, you might drop me a card if you *really* did appreciate my effort (but don't let the wife know!)

Cheerio, so long, au revoir; see you later, perhaps, maybe!

MR. B.B.

## The Wind

The Wind is music itself.

It is beautiful to hear,  
With its moaning and groaning and sighing  
And beautiful sounds so clear.

It seems to those who listen,  
As in their beds they lie,  
That the Wind is breathing a story  
Of the things passed by.

In a musical voice it whispers  
Of things both great and small:  
Of the woodpecker in the poplar,  
Of squirrels and animals all.

But sometimes the wind is angry—  
I don't know why it should be—  
And prayers rise to our lips  
For those who are at sea.

The wind is a wonderful creature,  
As free as free can be,  
But I wish he wouldn't be angry—  
For the sake of those at sea.

E.F.C.

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# CHILDREN'S PAGE

"Well Done, Young Watling!"

DEAR YOUNGSTERS, HAVE YOU FILLED IN YOUR COUPON?

## WHAT THE PRINCE SAID

I want whoever is responsible to see that all those children who have given me such an enthusiastic welcome to-night, shall have a special holiday. I think it was wonderful.

THESE were practically the last words that His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales delivered from the platform on the evening of January 18th, when he opened Watling Centre, and now I expect you are all strutting about feeling two sizes larger and telling your parents that your hats are not big enough!

Anyhow, well done, kiddies! the next thing to be fixed is when the holiday is to be and where shall the "Moggies" go to celebrate? Some say the Tower of London again, others say Kew Gardens, and some say the Zoo, so I leave it to you. Those who want to come with us, write a note saying which of the three places mentioned he or she prefers to go to, address it to Uncle Ben and drop it in the letter box at the new Centre. The place that is chosen by the most of you we will visit. That is the democratic way of doing things. I think it is the best way, don't you?

Quite a lot of coupons have been received and all those children who have sent in should have had a card telling them when and where to meet.

There are still a lot more of you want coupons, so there is another one at the end of this letter. Be sure you get mum or dad to sign it.

We are now making up a Musicians' Group.

There are still vacancies in the Travellers, Electricians, Boxers and Raffle Groups.

Now I have just one little grumble for you, and that is that Mr. Lodge and Mr. Harmon, who are responsible for keeping Watling Centre clean and tidy, both tell me that some of you have been throwing rubbish over the fence and climbing on the banks. Now I know that the Moggies are not guilty, and the boy "Moggies," or "tomcats," as some folks call them, are asked to punch the heads of any children they see doing these things, so beware all of you!

Now this issue of *The Resident* is really a "grown-ups" number, so I must not take up any more room this month, but look out for the next issue and the first instalment of our special adventure story for boys and girls. It's a thriller.

Owing to the illness of so many children our big exhibition of work is being postponed until April, so get busy.

Yours ever,

UNCLE BEN.

## W.E.A. Spring Session

Residents are still invited to enrol as members of the W.E.A. classes for the spring session. During the autumn three classes have been conducted: A group in Economics, under the auspices of the Hendon Branch of the W.E.A., and groups in Psychology and Dramatic Literature, sponsored by the Women's Co-operative Guild and the Co-operative Political Council respectively.

The group in *Economics* is studying the economic structure of modern civilization, with special reference to unemployment. It meets at 8 p.m. on Mondays at Watling Centre. Mr. Stewart, B.Sc., is lecturer. Intending students will find it well worth while attending.

The *Psychology* class meets on Wednesdays at 8 p.m. at Wesley Hall. Miss P. Holman is the tutor, and is making a general survey of psychology. An increase in numbers would be welcomed.

*Dramatic Literature* mainly deals with present-day plays and playwrights, such as Shaw, Galsworthy, Drinkwater, O'Neill. Prospective members may be assured of an interesting session. The group meets at Goldbeaters School on Tuesdays at 8 p.m.; Mr. Glazebrook leads the class.

Each session consists of twelve lessons, and the one-year course consists of two terminal courses, in autumn and in spring; each session is complete in itself. The spring session is now in being. Further information may be obtained from Mr. Carter.

## The Music Group

(A Musical Appreciation Group  
for Wireless Listeners)

## MEETINGS

At 91 DEANSBROOK ROAD at 8 p.m.

Sunday, Feb. 5—Verdi's STABAT MATER

Wed'sday, Feb. 15—Beethoven's "EMPEROR"  
CONCERTO  
(Soloist: SCHNABEL), and  
Mozart's "JUPITER"  
SYMPHONY

Sunday, March 5—ALL-RUSSIAN Programme

Sunday, April 2—Programme to be announced

Keen listeners who are also members of the Watling Association will be heartily welcomed



## LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Letters intended for publication in "The Resident" must bear the name and address of the sender as a pledge of good faith. The Editor does not hold himself responsible for the opinions of his correspondents.

Letters to the Editor for Publication may be sent for Ed. if the envelope is unscaled and plainly marked "M.S. for Press" in top left-hand corner of the address side.

Edgware.  
11th January, 1933.

### A BRICK FOR BACH.

Sir, —May I use your valuable space to throw a very large brick?

For some time now I have seen posters telling the world (!) of a Musical Appreciation Group who, I imagine, gather together and pay homage to the works of Bach and Co. I haven't yet heard of a group who rightly appreciate *modern*—shall we call it "lowbrow" — music! When this group is formed, you may count on my being there, *incognito*, of course.

So, readers, what about it!

Yours to a saxophone,  
RHYTHMA.

The following Correspondence which has passed between Mr. Hilton and the Organising Secretary has been sent to us for publication.

### THE USE OF WATLING CENTRE.

85 Goldbeaters Grove,  
18th January, 1933.

Sir,—My wife and I took the pleasure of walking through the New Community Centre, and thought how nice and cosy it was—in fact much more cosy and comfortable than it appears to be from outside, and I suppose really it is up to us residents to give a vote of thanks to the organisers, for getting H.R.H. The Prince of Wales to come and perform the opening ceremony. It kind of gives the Estate a place on the map.

But what we want to know is: what is the Hall to us? Can we walk in and out free? Can we pop in and get a cup of tea, or do we have to join several clubs? I did not see any Tariff anywhere, or anywhere to buy a cup of tea, but I saw a jolly crowd of all ages enjoying themselves in what I suppose is the Entertainment Hall. I heard someone remark it was Deansbrook Road night. What did that mean, and how much admission? Either my daughters or myself manage to buy the *Resident* every month and one of my daughters is member of a club held there. Does that entitle us to use the Hall, and what hours is it open? Of course, if the subscriptions are at all high, there are a lot of us who are unemployed, who will be unable to join.

Hoping you will be able to satisfy our curiosity.

Yours respectfully,

JACK HILTON.

Watling Centre,  
21st January, 1933.

Dear Mr. Hilton.— Thank you for your letter. I am very glad you liked the look of our Community Centre and that you have put your questions in writing. I will try and answer these in the order in which you ask them, giving possibly a few reasons for the answers.

I think you possibly know that not only the building has to be kept up and light and heat have to be paid for, but we also have a substantial debt outstanding which has to be cleared off as soon as possible. We cannot, therefore, open everything entirely free.

The building divides itself roughly into two parts, the Common Room and Office, and the Meeting Rooms. The Common Room is open during the afternoon to all members and associate members of the Watling Association without further charge. They can come in and talk or read the books or papers or play games such as draughts, cards, dominoes, etc. For these games a deposit has to be made, but it is returned when the cards and other equipment are returned to the office or the steward. Any time after 4.30 members can get a cup of tea or other light refreshment in the Common Room.

In other rooms we have three different kinds of meetings held:

(a) Meetings of other organizations who rent a room for their own purposes. This room becomes for the time being their premises, and admission depends upon their will.

(b) Activities which are free to members of the Association, certain special Socials, and so on, the Women's Group, which meets on Wednesday afternoon, etc.

(c) Public activities run by the Association which may be either free or for a charge. During our opening week we have had the first of the free members' socials, and for this purpose we divided the Estate up into three sections. Those who did not get invitations for the first have received them for one of the other two. The first night was, as you will have gathered by this time, for members in the Northern part of the Estate, Deansbrook Road and so on.

Purchasing *The Resident* itself does not entitle people to the use of the Centre. We have to ask them in addition to pay a further twopence a month, which goes towards the general running expenses of the Association. Membership of a club held at the Centre only carries with it use of the Common Room if the club is a section of the Association, as are the two girls' clubs.

I hope you will feel that the subscription of fourpence a month, which includes a free copy of *The Resident*, will not prevent very many from becoming members of the Association, as we do want to make our premises available to all who are interested in our activities.

May I remind you that the fourpence covers not only the individual who pays but also all other members of the family who are over fifteen years of age.

Yours sincerely,

E. SEWELL HARRIS.



We desire to apologise to our readers for the late appearance of "The Resident" this month, but the Editor and one of his trustiest henchmen have been laid low by influenza. The situation was further complicated by a sympathetic sickness at Letchworth. We ask our readers' kind forbearance.

\* \* \* \* \*

## The Prince's Challenge Pioneers and Benefactors

**T**Hese big housing estates that are growing up on the outskirts of London have grown up, so to speak, in one night. They are housing estates and little more.

These challenging words were uttered by His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales in the course of his speech at the opening of Watling Centre, and the Prince's challenge was no doubt in the mind of Mr. Baldwin, when he added, a little later in the evening: "These new towns . . . won't stay just as they are. One of two things will happen. They will either deteriorate and go to seed or they may (as you mean to make yours) become an example to the country."

We hope these challenges will be considered and accepted by the residents of Watling with the high seriousness they deserve, for only so, we are convinced, is there any real hope of a happy and useful future for our little town. Watling cannot stand still even if it wished to do so, and we believe that the way of progress is the way of service—that way of service and spirit of service for which the Watling Association stands, and which now, more than ever, it must seek to promote and encourage by every means in its power.

### Our Pioneers.

It is inevitable that having reached a milestone on our journey, we should, for a moment, pause and take stock of the path behind us. We shall remember with

gratitude the services of those early pioneers, the first workers of the old Watling Residents' Association, so few of whom, alas, are now identified with us or with our cause. We shall recall the services rendered by Miss Barbara Murray and Sir Wyndham Deedes at a time of great difficulty, when a spirit of crude self-sufficiency was only too common amongst us. We shall also remember the pioneering spirits of the Watling Association as we know it—those who made those early Council meetings at Bedford Square and Hendon Town Hall such a moving experience.

One regret we have; and that is that so many pioneers, whether of the W.R.A. period or of the early W.A. period, have for one reason or another fallen away, and no longer take an active part in fashioning the destinies of the body they helped to create. We do not presume to judge their motives, but this much may be said: in some cases at least the defection has been due to failure to understand the Association's proper function. For our part we have never been patient with those who wanted the Association to be a mere tenants' protection society and nothing more.

### Lest we forget.

Of all those early workers and pioneers, one has remained faithful to the Association through thick and thin. When the Association was at its nadir, when its very name was almost forgotten, he was still to be found encouraging the faithful and pressing onwards to a clearly defined goal—the goal attained on January 18th. Need we say that we refer to Herbert Rowley? It is only just that his name should be mentioned, for many of our newer workers and members do not know what the Association really owes to his steadfast faith. But those who do know will agree that our debt is a great one, and that if any man deserves to be accounted the father of the Watling Association as we know it, that man is Herbert Rowley. Let no mean spirit grudge him his hour of triumph.

\* \* \* \* \*

## Proposed Parents' Association

On Friday, February 24th, a meeting for Parents and friends will be held at Watling Centre at 8 p.m., to discuss the formation of a Parents' Association. The chairman will be Mr. A. B. Allen, and the speaker will be Miss Payne, of the Home and School Council. All who are interested are cordially invited to attend.

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## FIRST SUNDAY EVENING CONCERT AT WATLING CENTRE February 19th, at 8.0 p.m.

Miss J. M. HENDERSON, Violinist  
Miss ALICE GRAY, Mezzo-Soprano  
**ADMISSION FREE**

## The Prince Honours Watling Opening Ceremony of Watling Centre

ON Wednesday the 18th of January, 1933, Watling Centre was opened by H.R.H. the Prince of Wales. The occasion was one in which Watling residents took justifiable pride.

Long before 7 p.m.—the time of arrival of the Royal Visitor—the approaches to the Centre were lined with hundreds of people, whilst legions of school children closely packed the pavement. The crowd was forgivably impatient and the numerous police were rather harassed in the dimly-lighted roads.

At long last a dull noise of cheering was to be heard: a sound which travelled and gained substance in doing so. It was the Royal equipage. They surged inwards: the police forced them back; and at length the Prince's car was seen to be emerging from the clamorous throng.

His Royal Highness stepped out; was met by the President of the Association, Mr. A. I. Jones, and the Chairman of the Council, Mr. H. G. Rowley, and conducted to the entrance. With a golden key he unlocked the doors, and stepped into the building.

The Prince then proceeded to inspect the Centre and expressed his delight that the residents on the estate should be provided with such an excellent social Centre in which such a large variety of activities were carried on.

Finally His Royal Highness went into the Common Room to receive certain representatives of Constituent Bodies and many of the more prominent of the past and present officers of the Association. The Prince expressed his concern on hearing of the numbers of unemployed and the distress on the estate. He also signed the handsome Visitors' Book (provided by Nevitts).

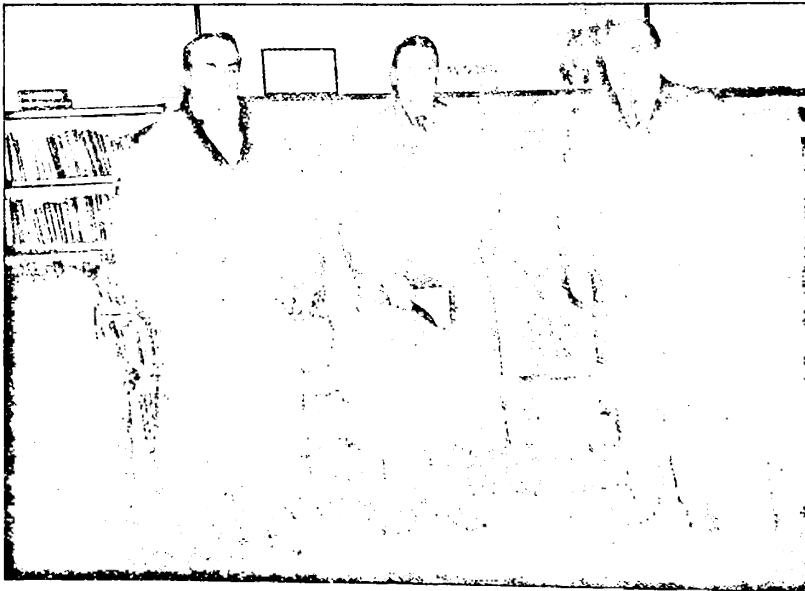
Then came the speech-making. The platform of the hall gradually filled; the auditorium had long been closely packed.

The President of the Association rose magnificently to the occasion, and in well-phrased evenly delivered cadences made a very worthy contribution.

To enter the building or speak from the platform was, he said, like awakening from a pleasant dream only to find that the dream had come true.

Mr. Jones then proceeded to an enumeration of the milestones along the road of endeavour. The idea of an Association, was, he went on, first mooted in 1927, and in October of that year the Watling Residents' Association took shape. The objects of the Association were to promote the interests of the residents, and to further the social and other activities carried on by them. In May, 1928, the "Watling Resident" was launched as the official organ of the Association. Since then it had blossomed into a lusty battleground of opinion. In

June, 1929, a fusion with external community interests took place, and the present Watling Association was formed. Many obstacles were discovered, but at length unity was achieved. Throughout this period we were greatly helped by the services of Mr. W. E. Dixon and the N.C.S.S. The first Watling Week was held in summer, 1929, since when this festival of communal endeavour has been held every year subsequently. In this way the nucleus of a building fund for a community hall was gathered together. This had been followed by the offer of the Pilgrim Trust, so gladly accepted by the Association, and which they so deeply appreciated. The growth of the Association and of the community spirit that goes with it, has, said the President, led to the emergence of "plus" men and women, people who have that little extra others have not got.



In the Common Room.

His Royal Highness is standing between Mr. Stanley Baldwin and the Mayor of Hendon.

His Royal Highness then spoke. He said:—"Mr. President, Mr. Mayor, Stanley Baldwin, Ladies and Gentlemen: We have listened to a very interesting speech from your President, and may I say how delighted I am to find that you have chosen a Welshman for your President. (Laughter.) I was in the Rhondda Valley, from where Mr. Jones comes, but a short time

value of this Watling Centre, and how it could be an example to other big Housing Estates which have grown up in exactly the same way.

"I have seen all the different rooms. I have inspected all the different forms of activities at the Centre here to-night, and I see they have everything, including Spiritualism. There is nothing like having a crack at everything. (Loud laughter.)

"I only hope it will not be long before the whole of the plan which I saw in one of the other rooms is shaded the same colour as the existing building.

"I thank you for the kind way in which you have received me to-night, but I think you know what you have done here is exactly the kind of thing I want to see going on all over the country, and I do my best to encourage it with the greatest pleasure. With the hope that this Centre may fulfil all that it desires, that all those who are initiated in it will be able to fulfil all they desire, I now declare this Centre open." (Loud cheers.)

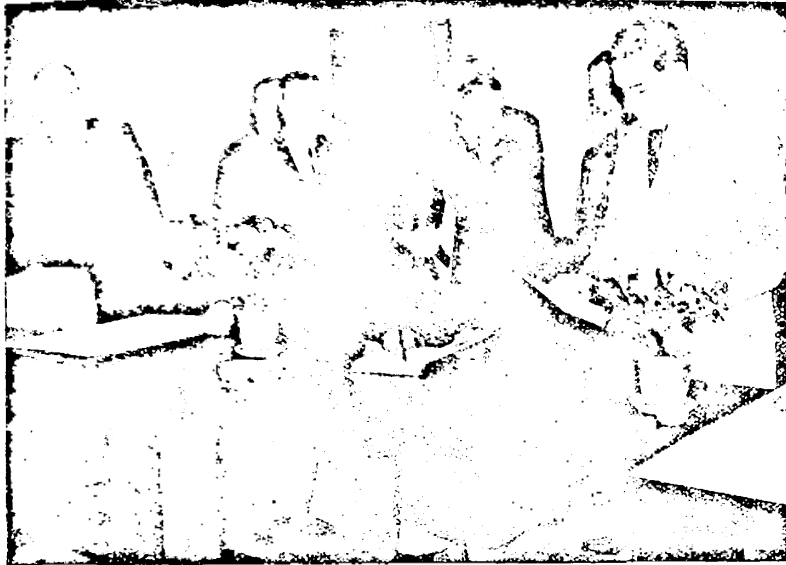
The Rt. Hon. Stanley Baldwin then rose to propose the vote of thanks to His Royal Highness.

These matters, he said, he knew to lie close to the Prince's heart. The Prince had said some time previous that he did not intend leaving home this winter, but preferred to stay in this country to help as he could. He (Mr. Baldwin)

believed that the work on which the Association was engaged was wholly good. These suburbs were a tremendous experiment which would either run to seed or set a great example to the country. It was, he continued, a wonderful performance to have raised £500; it showed that the people realised the possibilities of communal life. Why should not a Watling Wasps F.C. arise in the future? More unlikely things had happened. Finally, he, Mr. Baldwin, was glad to have the opportunity of adding his testimony and giving his seal of approval to this great work.

Mr. Rowley, the Chairman of the Council, in seconding made a powerful plea for continued help and work in this enterprise. He said that their journey was only just begun; there was still a great deal of money to be found and work to be done. Our greatest thanks will be in seeing that the present debt is cleared off either by contributions in cash or by service, and more especially by the latter. In this way would the value of the community ideal be proved; throughout, our aim must be service to mankind. They should bear in mind the £600 debt that remains to be cleared off. An initial contribution to the com-

(Continued on Page 14, Column 1.)



Signing the Visitors' Book.

The Prince is between Mr. A. I. Jones (President) and Mr. H. G. Rowley (Chairman of the Council). The others in the photograph are (reading from left to right): The Mayor; Mr. Baldwin; Major Granville Streetfield (the Architect); Capt. L. F. Ellis (of the National Council of Social Service); Col. Kittoe (High Sheriff of Middlesex).

ago, and I know what a splendid fight those splendid people are putting up against these very hard times and the bad trade conditions in the coal mine areas.

"I realise that these big Housing Estates that are growing up on the outskirts of London have grown up so to speak in a night. They are Housing Estates and little more. There is no work in the locality, and those who reside in these Estates have to travel a long way to their work, and a long way back. And because these Estates have grown so quickly, there are no Social amenities, or any of the recreations or places of relaxation to which they were accustomed where they lived before. Now this Watling Centre is a splendid example of how communities can get together and help themselves.

"Now I am very glad again to be able to say how much we owe to the generosity of a great American, Mr. Harkness, who made possible the Pilgrim Trust of which Mr. Baldwin is the senior Trustee. He formed this Trust, I believe I am right in saying, simply out of the admiration he had for our Country. Mr. Baldwin and his other Trustees (who do splendid work looking around to see the best possible projects to assist with the money from this Trust) quite rightly have seen the

unity idea would be made by Prof. Nicholson, who was speaking on this subject next week in the same hall. Finally, he, Mr Rowley, had great pleasure in securing the vote of thanks.

The Prince, in replying, thanked the previous speakers for their cordial expressions, and expressed the hope that the children, who had given him such an enthusiastic welcome, should be allowed a whole holiday.

The speeches were followed by a short dedicatory prayer, read by Mr. A. I. Jones. Finally the National Anthem was sung, and the Prince left the hall to the spontaneous strains of "He's a jolly good fellow," and three rousing cheers.

His Royal Highness then crossed to the stables and inspected the occupational centre for the unemployed and chatted with the men.

On finally leaving, the Prince, accompanied by the President, paid a surprise visit to Woodcroft Hall, where some hundreds of children were enjoying a Christmas party.

It remains to be added that the excellent flood-lighting was arranged by Hendon Electric Supply; the speeches were relayed by Messrs. Lett, and the floral decorations were done by Messrs. Mason; the programmes by the St. Christopher Press; whilst the successful outcome of it all was the result of a sum of endeavours by a number of voluntary helpers.

The two photographs accompanying this article are reproduced by kind permission of the Keystone View Co.

## SELECT DANCES

at

**Watling Centre**

on

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Friday „ 10th— „

Saturday „ 18th— „

Saturday March 4th— „

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## STOP PRESS NEWS

Amendments to the Constitution to be proposed at the Annual Meeting on behalf of the Council:—

That in Rule 4 sub paragraph 1—All words after "4d." in line three be deleted and the following substituted, "For the first member of a family and 2d. for each successive member."

Rule 5, Management. In the paragraph dealing with the constitution of the Council. To delete "7 representatives of members" and insert "one representative for every 50 members."

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# A Parent-Teacher Association

By ARTHUR B. ALLEN

THE work of a Parent-Teacher Association is to serve all classes of the community in the interests of the race. And this work is achieved by a recognition first of all of the three component parts that make up the nation. These three parts are respectively the home, the school and the community. The reader will notice how this three-fold division is in fact not a division at all but an ever widening circle. The home is the first unit in the life of the nation. Here the child meets with its parents upon the most intimate of terms, and it meets with the friends of its parents upon the same terms. The likes and dislikes are passed on to the child all unconsciously until the child recognizes the standard of the home as the only standard. It follows therefore that it is necessary to keep the home standard as near to the ideal as possible, for the impressions received by a child in the earliest years of its development are never eradicated. The child then passes from the home into a wider field of experience, viz., the school. Here he is met with new standards, a new outlook; in fact, a new world. Conditions that are acceptable in the home are not acceptable in the school. This is understandable when one considers the size of the classes and the size of the school family. At play-time the child meets with several hundred of his fellows of more or less his own age. Interests meet and interests clash. The child begins to learn the somewhat difficult lesson of adaptability. Perhaps this is the most difficult lesson for anyone to learn, since numerous adults do not seem to have learnt it even after they have attained what is somewhat erroneously called the years of discretion. What is discretion, anyway, but the instinctive knowledge of when and how to stop going in any one given direction when the journey thitherwards is bound to hurt someone?

So the child has left the first circle of the home, to enter the second and wider circle of the school. The school years pass, and the child enters the business world in one capacity or another. He becomes a wage-earner. And here, again, he meets with a new standard of ethics, some so remote that they are almost invisible! He mingles with new types of people, oftentimes people of greater experience. Cynics, enthusiasts, creators, destroyers. All part and parcel of the jig-saw puzzle of our civilized life. Once again the child learns the value of the lesson of adaptability, and this time it comes as even a sharper lesson than when he entered school for the first time. From now onwards the everwidening circles are of the child's own making. As he grows to manhood he meets with new influences, new ideas, new companions, new friends, all of which he will test for himself, adding here and rejecting there until he has built up the pattern of his own life. And even then the impressions left by the early home of the child will well up again and again to the surface. Even though the adult may try and in a measure succeed to quell the flooding.

Some years ago the National Congress of Parent-Teachers adopted the slogan of "Back to the Home." Those of us who know how the Americans are attached

to their homes can realise the potentiality of such a slogan. And here is the slogan for England. "Back to the Home!" It is a good cry.

The work of the Parent-Teachers Association is one of cementing all that is fine in home life to all that is fine in the national life, for is not the national life an offspring of the nation's homes? Times change. Those of us who were born before the Great War have been able to see just how much change may be effected in the life of the nation. *But although methods and modes change, principles remain constant.* Truth and honesty, kindness and unselfishness, purity and faith, stand like so many rocks breasting the time and tide of circumstance. Upon these rocks stand the life of the nation, the social community, the school, the home, and the individual.

Those of us who are adult have the moulding of the coming generations in our hands. If we are dissatisfied with the generation to which we belong, then it is not the slightest use grumbling. Any fool can grumble. It is, indeed, the hall-mark of the perfect fool. The man or woman who takes life seriously and who intends that those who are to come after shall have a better life than this in which we find ourselves, have only one course open. *They must lay the foundations of reconstruction.* This is one of the hardest tasks to which man can put his hand. It is a thankless task, but it is worth while, for one can rest assured in the end that something has been done that has permanent value. And this in a world of shifting values is something achieved that is worth the effort, no matter how great the pain.

Therefore, when a Parent-Teacher Association is formed in Watling, let all those who are keen to do their bit to help in a work of national importance, come along and join up. *But don't wait for your neighbour to start first. He is waiting for you!*

## Watling Association Application for Membership

MEMBERSHIP of the Association is open to all residents on the Estate over the age of fifteen, at a minimum subscription of 4d. per family per month. Membership gives the free use of the Lending Library at the Centre, certain rights at the Centre, free admission to some activities arranged by the Association, and a share in the control of the Association. By becoming a member you help to keep going the work of the Association, Poor Man's Lawyer, Tenants' Welfare, Watling Centre, Black Cat Circle, etc.

Please fill in the attached form and return to  
The Membership Secretary, 63 Fortescue Road,  
or Watling Centre, Orange Hill Road.

I wish to become a member of the Watling Association. Please call for my subscription.

Name .....

Address .....

.....

## Club and Society Notes and News

### Old Comrades' Association

We must apologize for the omission of these notes from the January issue, and we therefore have to hark back to forgotten events. The Christmas Whist Drive, which was held on December 13th, was a distinct success, both socially and financially, and we hope that many of those who were present will attend our regular whist drives when the new social programme is resumed. Unfortunately, however, there will at least be one who will not be there—our dear old friend Mr. Uwins, who recently passed away. He seldom missed an O.C.A. function and in spite of his intense suffering he was always the essence of good humour and friendliness. Together with his friends, Gilks and Changeur, we knew them as the "Three Musketeers," and we cannot fully express our deep emotion at his sudden passing.

The New Year's Party, held on December 31st, was also well attended and all ranks had a very jolly evening. We were entertained by Mrs. Daniels (still the lovelorn bridesmaid), and Jack and Mack, a clever dancing and comedy pair. The Colossay Band were in good form, and Mrs. Kitchen's ham sandwiches were well up to their very high standard of excellence. We would like to explain here that consequent upon the creation of a special Children's Boot Fund, sponsored by Mr. W. E. Jaques, J.P., the annual children's tea party was abandoned. Subsequently we decided that the profit resulting from the New Year Party should be set aside for a children's entertainment. This amount proved to be about £6 and the proceeds of the raffle of two parcels of groceries, presented anonymously, came to £2 5s. 10d. The sums and a few donations from kindly-disposed members made the party possible and by this time it will have been held at St. Alphage Hall on January 21st.

The Annual General Meeting is due to take place on January 31st. All the serving officers, except Mr. Hathaway, offer themselves for re-election. We are sorry that Harry Hathaway finds it necessary to vacate his post as Assistant Secretary, but he has much to occupy his mind and spare time teaching budding "de Groots" and conducting his popular dance band.

We were again entertained by the 12th London Rangers O.C.A. on the occasion of a shooting match between their team and eight units of this Association (I forbear to call them a team). Despite the prevailing flu a score or so turned up at Chenies Street. Frank Kitchen captained the t— (8 men) and as far as I can remember, they didn't do very badly. Mr. Batten was top scorer with 85, with Mr. Burton second with 83. We must now do something to entertain the 12th London's—if only at cards.

At the time of writing, the main current topic is naturally the Prince's visit to Watling. The O.C.A. were well represented amongst the guests in the New Community Hall, and they all expressed their pleasure at the achievements of the W.A. Committee. We

thought that Mr. A. I. Jones made a very excellent opening speech; his recalling of the past history of the W.A. was well done—not an item omitted, nor a point over-stressed, and we did not miss the friendly pat of encouragement and congratulation which Mr. Stanley Baldwin gave him when he resumed his seat. We wish the W.A. every success.

Please note that a special O.C.A. social will be held on March 2nd at St. Alphage Hall, commencing at 8.15 p.m., details of which will be made known in due course.

DOX ACK.

### Northern Cycling Club

#### Annual Dinner a Big Success!

The fog failed. . . . Outside the atmosphere was not gloomy, it was BLACK! But inside "The Railway Hotel," Edgware, nearly eighty members and friends of Hendon's *real* Cycling Club were sitting down to commence the most successful social venture yet attempted by the "Northern."

The Chairman and President of the Club, Mr. W. Davies, who was making the journey down from Stevenage, was delayed by the nasty "Scotch mist" outside. Mr. W. Alabaster (another of the old 'uns) deputised very ably indeed and endeavoured at some time or other during the evening "to take wine" with nearly everybody present except me!

The evening commenced in earnest when Mr. E. C. (Ted) Rush (yet another old 'un), an ex-secretary of the "Northern," rose to say how delighted he was with the progress of the new Club in its new home. As the N.C.C. would next year have been in existence twenty-one years he looked forward to a special "coming-of-age" dinner. Hoping for even faster times on the road next year, the Club was well and truly toasted.

The Guvnor—sorry, I mean Mr. "Jack" Humphreys—replied for "the boys" and explained how the N.C.C. came to have its new home. He spoke well of the support he had received from the first member of the new club, Fred Dovey (our Club Captain), and explained how he relished working among such a fine set of "blokes."

In toasting "The Visitors," Fred Dovey explained that without the aid of the Club's many friends, most of the work he had been complimented on would not have been possible. He thanked the Editor of *The Watling Resident* for his support and stated that quite half the Club's members had been obtained through the columns of this journal.

Fred Swanson then proposed "the health" of the jolly old chairman and we went below—of course, only to permit the waiters to clear for dancing and the Guvnor's concert, which included: Bert Akers, M. Talbot, A. Rees, J. Humphreys, W. Fullerton (good old Wally!) and the Five Rhythm Boys (including Bill Effer).

Sid Chamberlain and myself returned just in time for the Prize Distribution. Fred Swanson, our Club "Champ," received a fine ovation as he grabbed the "Eggot" Cup before the Chairman could hardly give it to him! Our "fast" pianist, Bill Eifer, was equally well feted—he took the "Williams" Cup for 50 miles handicap, and The "Guvnor's" Cup for 25 miles. Most of us had something or other—upstairs and down!

Why, tall Sid once thought he had a medal . . . George liked his "egg" cups . . . and John was not found under the table after all! (Shame!) The Guvnor and Fred Swanson are to be congratulated on their valiant work, which meant so much at such a difficult time.

Why didn't more turn out on the Club Run next day—it wasn't far either . . . "one's only," says Kruschen! Well, I've a date with The Guvnor, so here's how (sorry, Mr. Editor, it's rather long this month!)

Yours on the ice,

OKE.

### Townswomen's Guild

The first meeting of the above Guild was held on January 5th at the New Community Hall, Orange Hill Road. Although the Association had only just "moved in," we were made very comfortable, and yes! we had our cups of tea too, about 130 of us. Mrs. Burgess gave a very interesting talk on "India and its Women," which we all enjoyed. We had a competition of guessing the number of beans in a bottle and this was won by Mrs. Seddon, with Mrs. Moriarty a close second. Towels were given as prizes for this; then we also had a mystery parcel which was raffled. The lucky winner was Mrs. Goodhew, and on opening same was found to contain a whistling kettle.

Our next social took place on January 19th at the New Hut, Barnfield Road, when we enjoyed dancing, games and singing. The game of slimming was won by Mrs. Daniels, who was presented with a tea cloth as prize; then the musical parcels caused a great deal of fun, and Mrs. Wilkins won a tablet of soap and another lady a rubber sponge. Mrs. Bartram sang "Till the sands of the Desert" and "Roses" very delightfully and deserved the great applause she received. A very good recitation was given by Mrs. Mills and caused a great deal of laughter; she gave an encore of one in a Yorkshire dialect. This was very good, too, according to the applause, but being a Cockney I could not quite understand it. We had another mystery parcel raffled, and this contained 1lb. bacon. We are starting on our fifth year in February, and our birthday social will take place on 16th of this month. We have invited six members from each of the following Guilds: Barnet, Bushey, Harrow, Mill Hill, Rickmansworth, and we all hope to have a very jolly time. Members will only be admitted by showing their membership card.

The officers and committee for 1933 are as follows: Chairman, Mrs. Burton; Vice-Chairman, Mrs. Lawrie; Hon. Secretary, Mrs. Catt; Hon. Treasurer, Mrs. Bye; Committee, Mesdames Andrews, Barker, Dorling, Hutchings, Mayes, Nall and McAlpine.

All inquiries to the Hon. Secretary, 50 Fortescue Road.

### Lawrence Street Allotment Association

The above Association held a special Committee meeting at Watling Centre, Orange Hill Road, on Wednesday, January 11th, at 8 p.m. The meeting was called to discuss our future plans, also the New Unemployment Scheme for Free Allotments. A plan was outlined, and it was thought that we had better await events to see how best to act.

Mr. Hogarth very kindly offered to co-operate with our Secretary regarding the unemployment plans. It was also suggested that the Secretary should apply to the Watling Association to become an Affiliated Section. I would again remind readers we have a few vacant plots. Application should be made to the Hon. Secretary, Lawrence Street Allotments Association, 74 Deans Way, Edgware.

Now is the time to get a plot and start preparing in the early spring. Remember Lawrence Street is an ideal spot, just off the Watford Bye-Pass Road. It is advisable to apply early.

W.W.H.

### Edgware and District Chess Club

In contrast to January's lull, which, it is hoped, has given everybody a chance to recover from holiday diversions, the 'flu epidemic, good resolutions and other distractions, there is a full programme of matches for February. Most of them are at home, too. The Secretary has obtained some home fixtures, says he. Judging by some recent club attendances, it appears as if a good many of the members have become "home fixtures," too.

By the adjudication of our two unfinished games with Gas Light Sports Association as a loss on Mr. Harley's board and a draw on Mr. Wood's, we lose the trophy by a short head to Gas Light, as they have won all their other matches, five in number. Whether they win the sixth or not is up to us.

Tuesday, 7th February—Club versus G.W.R., 6.30 p.m., at "The Royal Oak."

Wednesday, 8th February—Club versus Harrow, 7.15, at "The Royal Oak."

Wednesday, 15th February, Club versus Golders Green, at 8 p.m., at "The Royal Oak."

Thursday, 23rd February, Club versus Gas Light Sports Association, at the Gambit Rooms, Queen Victoria Street, E.C.

ACK PIP.

### Adult School

The New Year commenced with the annual meeting for the election of officers and presentation of reports.

The reorganization consequent on the institution of two new schools has resulted in certain changes. Mrs. Lord, the former secretary of the B.O.A.S., now becomes secretary of Deansbrook Women's, whilst Will Pratten returns to his secretarial position in B.O.A.S. Mr. J. W. Pratten was elected President, and Mr. G. T. Jones Vice-president. Confidence in the other officers was renewed.

(Continued on Page 18, Column 1.)



(Continued from Page 17.)

The Secretary reported no increase in numerical strength during the year 1932, but pointed to a promising venture of 1933 as evidence of continued vitality. The Treasurer reported a small deficit on the year's working, but suggested that it did not yet call for alarm.

During recent weeks influenza has caused much temporary depletion of our ranks; against this we have to offset the success of Deansbrook Women's School. (I understand that Mrs. Sewell Harris has consented to act as President.) The mixed Group on Wednesday has not yet got clearly under way.

Both the President of the B.O.A.S. and the new Secretary have already distinguished themselves as lesson openers, the former on "The World Around" (a typically sceptical effort), and the latter with "The World of Men" in his usual earnest, challenging style.

Finally, may I remind readers that:

*Burnt Oak Adult School* is held at Wesley Central Hall on Tuesdays at 8.15 p.m.

*Deansbrook Women's Group* takes place on Mondays at Watling Centre, at 2.30 p.m.

## Once Again Watling Leads! The Prince's Visit—The Press Parlour

HERE are some newspaper cuttings to show you that the little town of 25,000 people—known as Watling—has proved itself the most thorough and "go-ahead" part of the Great Borough of Hendon!

\* \* \* \* \*

"WATLING has a place in the SUN."

\* \* \* \* \*

Oh yes, my friends! Quite early it was known that...

*The Prince of Wales will open a new community centre at the Watling L.C.C. Estate, Edgware, on January 18.*

—*Evening News*, 3rd Jan., 1933.

\* \* \* \* \*

And again...

*For Tenants' Recreation.—On January 18th, the Prince of Wales will open a community centre on the Watling L.C.C. estate, to provide amenities for the 20,000 inhabitants.*

—*Daily Herald*, 4th Jan., 1933.

\* \* \* \* \*

And this...

Already there is an air of suppressed excitement abroad; on all hands one hears talk of the great honour which is to be paid to the unwanted child of Hendon. It is almost like the fairy tale of Cinderella; Watling and the people of Watling have been despised ugly ducklings, but, behold, the fairy godmother has appeared and this colony of twenty thousand souls is to be honoured above all the Wards of the Borough of Hendon.

I found this in "Over the Garden Wall," which is easily the most interesting page of our local "*Burnt Oak Gazette*," 6th Jan., 1933.

## The Last Curtain Death of Guild of Players' Founder

THE death of Mr. L. Turner has been Watling's loss to one of its foremost idealists in the world of theatrical art, and I feel that I cannot allow the news to pass without placing upon record an appreciation of his work.

The Guild of Players is an organization well known upon the Estate, and the Guild has lost its forerunner. I can well remember the interview with Len when he and Mr. Lattier visited me at my house to discuss the newly formed Dramatic Group that was ultimately to appear before the public as the Guild of Players.

Len realised the need for a People's Theatre in Watling. It was, I believe, the nearest and dearest thing in his busy life, and it was an ideal for which he gave both time and creative energy unstintingly. Like so many idealists, he found that the path was not a bed of roses. But he was prepared to try, and he did try, many ways to achieve his ideal. He realised what we all realised in the Guild that the great need was a permanent home in which to work and play. Watling now possesses this permanent home. Unfortunately, it no longer possesses Len. Our sympathies go out to Mrs. Turner and her young family. I can assure Mrs. Turner that the Guild will always respect the memory of Len as one of the most forthright men that ever lived in Watling. I can give this message to the little girls that Len has left. They had a father of whom any child could be proud. Perhaps they will remember this when they grow up.

And now I have a message to the Guild of Players. Len has gone. He did not live long enough to see the permanent home for the Guild, for which he longed so much. *Go to it, the Guild!* Let old sores, old contentions, past bitternesses, be forgotten. For the sake of fellowship, never allow the spirit of contention to enter the Community Centre's doors. Build the Guild from now onwards in the spirit that Len lived for and would have died for. He was an idealist. Honour his memory by building to his name a lasting and living memorial in a Guild of Players that is great enough to sink personalities in the common good. The well being of a community is worth more than the whims and favours of any one and single person. See that this is done. It is due to Len as the founder of the Guild of Players. A.B.A.

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# GARDEN NOTES

## February in the Garden

By HUGONIS

THE old calendar makers delighted to make lists of "indications of Spring" in Winter months, but during the last few weeks we have been looking for "indications of winter." This winter—so far—is spring. Roses blooming out of doors in mid-January, fresh leaf shoots on many bushes, warm, sunny weather, if this, and much more, is not spring, what is? It is all very pleasant, but every true gardener wishes for frost to crumble and sweeten the earth, and bring too-eager plants to the heel of Father Time.

As, no doubt, there will be many frosts during the next few months, no time should be lost in turning over all vacant ground, so that the frost will penetrate into the earth more easily, and reduce it to a fine tilth. Ground that has been previously dug and trodden on will be improved if the surface is broken up with a fork.

If it has been decided which part of the kitchen garden or allotment is to be devoted to the deep-rooted crops, such as carrots, parsnips, onions, peas or beet, it is a good plan to dig this portion of the ground extra deep, and so make it easier for the crops to send their roots into the earth.

If manuring has been overlooked or left late, and basic slag or bonemeal is used, it should be applied immediately, as both these manures are very slow acting. Many of the crops will be out of the ground before the full benefit will be felt if this operation is left to a later date.

Although I do not belong to that "careful" race who inhabit the northern portion of our Island I do like to obtain good value for my money, and I always maintain that the pence expended in writing for some of the gardening firms' catalogues is money well spent. The amount of information in some of these is astonishing. If you accumulate too many of these booklets the wife will probably have something to say!

Whilst on the subject of books there is one other point that I should like to raise. The expert gardener, like the successful business man, is usually a good book-keeper. Notes of such things as dates of sowing, transplanting, kind and amount of manure used, general weather conditions, etc., will prove very interesting at the end of the season, and will form a basis and guide for the next season's work.

Rhubarb is one of the few things that can be planted in the open ground this month. The best site for rhubarb is a sunny, open one. The soil should be well trenched, and plenty of decayed refuse worked in. Each plant should consist of a good, plump bud, which should be planted two inches below the ground. The buds can be spaced three feet apart each way. No attempt should be made to force rhubarb in the open ground during its first year of growth.

A start can now be made to sprout first and second early seed potatoes. The tubers should be packed close together in shallow boxes or trays, and stood in a light room. On no account should they be placed in the dark, or the sprouts will be long and thin instead of short and sturdy. Experiments have shown that tubers with two sturdy sprouts yield a larger and better crop than those which are allowed to produce a greater number of sprouts.

Those who are lucky enough to possess a cool or heated greenhouse can sow a few seeds of certain vegetables which will be in advance of those grown in the open. If space is limited, preference should be given to cauliflowers and brussels sprouts. Sow the seeds in good loam, in three inch boxes, sprinkle with warm water, and keep at as uniform a temperature as possible. Do not give the seedlings too much water, or "damping off" will result. When the young plants have made two or three rough leaves they can be gradually hardened off and placed in a cold frame. Lettuce and onion seeds may also be sown in a heated greenhouse.

As the majority of the plants are dormant, now is the time to overhaul and repair sheds, fences and rustic work. Bear in mind that creosote is liable to give off fumes during the hot months, and it is not wise to plant or train plants near woodwork that has been recently treated.

Do not forget to look occasionally at tools that have been put away during the winter. Sharpen where necessary, and see that the bright parts have a covering of oil.

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# Impressions of Watling

By HARRY DAVIS

AS a newcomer to Watling my first impression was that I had come into a veritable Garden of Eden—an Eldorado—in fact, one of those beautiful Garden Cities I had so often read about. I saw well-dressed men and women, happy, laughing kiddies romping together, and I remarked to my wife, "We've clicked; this beats anything I had anticipated. Everything in the garden's lovely."

But now I have been here long enough to find out that my picture of Watling was far too bright, too rosy, and behind all this was another picture, one of a very distressful character. I have found that in many cupboards there is little, or no food, and in place of food were many skeletons, not skeletons of someone murdered, but of acute poverty. I must say that I was astonished at the great amount of distress prevailing on this Estate, but with one thousand two hundred unemployed, and hundreds more on reduced wages it can hardly be wondered at.

I have been told that Watling was built by the L.C.C. by the issuing of bonds bearing five per cent. interest. Now, if the L.C.C. would follow the lead given by the Government and reduce these bonds to 3½ per cent. they could then easily reduce the rents on this Estate, and that's that. I know that the Watling Association is doing what it can to get rents, electricity and gas charges reduced, which, if its efforts are successful, will doubtless lighten the burden of many families.

At a recent meeting of the Hendon Borough Council which I attended (as one of the gallery) the Labour Party brought a motion which asked the Council to agree to start schemes of work to help the unemployed of the Borough. It was turned down, the motion being lost by only a few votes. What a tragedy. A few more votes would have certainly made some Watling homes happier.

Another impression I have is that a Library and Swimming Bath are badly needed. I am told that the various bodies on the Estate have tried to get these buildings erected. Well, let us have another try, this time *altogether*, and then perhaps the Council might at last wake up to the fact that something must be done in this matter.

We Watlingites ought to be very thankful to the Watling Association; for here we have a band of men and women striving (in their spare time) to make our social lives happier. Nothing seems too big for them to tackle. They arrange Lectures, Dances, Concerts, etc. I do not believe there is another L.C.C. Estate so well catered for as we are, but I am afraid that their efforts are not appreciated as they deserve. I mean that the membership is not by any means what it ought to be. For four pennies a month we get all the above benefits, besides other benefits I have not mentioned, with their journal, *The Watling Resident*, thrown in, and actually brought to our doors. Surely we are not over-charged for all these services?

I am told that the officials of the Watling Association are very optimistic about enrolling new members, now that the new Community Centre is opened. I sincerely hope they will not be disappointed.

Now, Mr. Editor, I am going to make a proposition, namely, that a Debating Society be formed and conducted on the lines of the House of Commons. I think it would be an inducement for our young budding population to join up. Any agenda could be fixed up which could include items such as Politics, Religion, Music, Home and Local affairs. Anything and everything could be decided upon on the night of meeting. What a practice it would be for some of our embryo public speakers, those who perhaps are thinking some day to enter Parliament. I certainly think, by what I have seen and heard, that there are plenty of brainy people in Watling. You may think this idea far-fetched, but remember, it has been worked successfully in various parts of the country. Perhaps some of our young men and women will give us their views on this idea through the medium of the *Resident*. Their views would be interesting if nothing else.

I conclude with the hope that now your new Centre is opened and in full swing you will have to put a board outside nightly with this inscription on it: "House Full; Standing Room Only."

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# A Night Ramble in the Chilterns

By STANLEY E. PHILLIPS

(Continued from the January issue.)

THE silence here was oppressive. Occasionally an owl would squawk, or perhaps some other nocturnal cry would pierce the stillness; or a light peal of merry laughter would accompany the muttered conversations which were always prevalent. As with all conversations, our mutterings and laughter would wane for a moment, and on each occasion the silence would swoop down on us like an angry bird. Silence might be golden, but I do not advise it when in the midst of fields and open country at three o'clock on a dark Sunday evening.

After an interval of about fifteen minutes we re-packed and continued our journey, and it was then I first noticed that the sky was a little lighter, but as I thought that perhaps the clouds had lifted again from the noon—which, as mentioned, was hidden by the hill—I did not attach much importance to the fact.

We suddenly plunged into the inky blackness of a wood and once again torches twinkled and flashed. Fallen leaves, pine needles, cones and pieces of rotted bark made a soft carpet under our feet which rustled as we stirred it. Bats fluttered through the beams from our torches and above us, owls screeched and hooted. Never before did I believe that one could find so much activity at this hour. I shivered as I overheard a companion very enthusiastically relating a ghost story he had read. Our voices echoed with a strange emptiness under the swaying boughs overhead and I found myself hastily glancing from right to left with awe. It all seemed like some fantastic nightmare.

\* \* \* \* \*

I was not sorry to leave this wood behind us, although I was willing to admit afterwards that the light and shade caused by the moon's rays through the lattice work of the leaves overhead, presented a beautiful scenic effect. Nevertheless, it was filled with an eeriness that I have never before experienced, and certainly never want to again in the future. It is not easy to imagine my relief when, emerging from this wood and passing along a leafy lane, I heard the distant sound of cock-crow. Simultaneously, I noticed that the sky was lighter, and straight before us a pinky blush in the distant sky. After that first cry the feathered world awoke one after another. First a sky-lark, then another, soaring into the air with a song that sounded as the sweetest music. Now a cuckoo, a thrush, a blackbird, until in fact the air was filled with a wild disorder of confused twitterings and whistlings. We could now easily discern each other's faces—as daylight was descending rapidly—and our old cheerfulness was taking the place of the miserable feeling we had contracted in the wood. It was still cloudy and rain seemed even more probable. The pink flush of the dawn was almost enveloped in grey cloud and mist, so that our hopes for a beautiful sunrise were dashed to the ground.

Optimistically, however, we prepared to climb a high hill which would furnish a wide, clear view of the eastern skies. The ascent was steep, and climbing was

hard work, and although the morning was cold—for June—we were soon very hot and panting. We reached the summit (which proved to be the highest in the neighbourhood, and which, I was told, was at the extreme end of the Chiltern Range), and prepared ourselves for a long stay. As I have mentioned, the ascent had made us hot, but before very long the chill air forced us to hunt in our packs for macs, scarves, and pull-overs. Any hope for a sunrise of any spectacular beauty was absolutely futile. Grey and black clouds covered the sun completely, and its rays, bravely penetrating the damp mist and heavy clouds, fell to the ground in weak patches of light. The mist had spoiled everything. The pink and gold edges of the clouds looked dirty and pale; so that it was like a beautiful oil painting which, through age, had become unrecognisable, but which when cleansed of the dust which had corroded to it would reveal a masterpiece of beautiful colours. We were all very disappointed, and to add to our dejectedness, were very cold in spite of our extra clothing.

As we were due to arrive at Hitchin (a distance of about four miles) for breakfast at 8 a.m., we had almost three hours to spare, so we were compelled to do something to make ourselves warm again. Quite a large number of the party suggested walking around and re-assembling on the hill again. Others thought of a wood fire in a sheltered spot on the hill side. We decided to let each choose for himself, and thereby we split into two smaller parties, opinions being varied as to the best invigoration. A large group of about thirty descended the hill again and did not return until after an hour and a half. The smaller group, among which I was numbered, found a sheltered gully, shaped like a saucer. A large quantity of brushwood was found and a fire blazing cheerfully bringing back our cheerfulness and a deep husky voice with just a slight trace of tune started the refrain of "Keep the Home Fires Burning." It was a good effort and the tune and words magically sprang to every lip. Twenty voices lifted to the sky with a harmony and cheerfulness which belittled the songs of the birds overhead and made the echoes ring around the gully and reverberate down the hill sides.

Our companions on their return were given a cordial welcome, and from some, lusty cheers. A little later we set off for Hitchin, there to eat a large breakfast to appease our keen appetites, whetted by the invigorating fresh air.

After breakfast we detoured widely to Luton, where we caught the 7.30 p.m. train to St. Pancras, where we eventually arrived feeling very tired, and in some cases foot-sore.

So ended a long day's tramp through the beautiful Chiltern country with a Club whose sociability, good-conduct, and affability I have never found equalled.

The End

## Watling Association

### Proceedings of the Council, 28th December, 1932

#### Gas and Electricity.

No further information has been received concerning gas and electricity charges.

#### Correspondence.

Among letters received was one from Sir Wyndham Deedes concerning the uses to which the Centre should be put, and one from Mr. Carson offering the assistance of the Communist Party in providing stewards for the Centre. A further note invited a delegate (the O.S.) to attend a meeting of the "Release Carson Campaign." Since the meeting had already taken place, it was impossible for the secretary to attend; however, it was agreed that in any case he would not have been instructed to do so. Mr. Kaufman had written concerning the use of the hall for the purposes of the campaign referred to. The O.S. was instructed to remind the C.P. that, in accordance with our previous intimation, we could not let the hall on the required days until the date of the official opening had been fixed; furthermore, we are unable to acquiesce in the transference of bookings to other organizations. Finally we cannot allow the Centre to be used for the campaign.

#### Unemployed Workshop.

The O.S. reported progress and read the rules drawn up by the men. The Council instructed the O.S. to make copies of the rules. The question of the use of the spare land on the Centre site was postponed.

#### Opening Ceremony.

The order of ceremony was discussed and ratified with the proviso that if possible the time should be altered to 3.30 p.m. rather than 7 p.m. Among the invitations the following were added: The Prime Minister, the Borough Councillors, Mr. Killick.

#### Resignation.

The resignation of Mr. Stokes was reported, and was accepted with regret. In recognition of his services in the past it was decided to send a letter of thanks to Mr. Stokes.

#### Townswomen's Guild: Accommodation.

This organization, having applied for accommodation, it was agreed to offer Room C, with part use of the kitchen, at 7s. 6d. Similar facilities are to be offered the Co-op. Guild.

#### Scouts.

Dacotah Scouts applied for adoption as an Association group. After much discussion it was decided not to accede to this application.

#### Unoccupied Land.

A committee was formed to examine the uses to which the unoccupied land on the Centre site could be put with the following personnel: Messrs. Radley, Peacher, Williams.

#### Unemployed: Occupational Centre.

The rules were opposed as a whole by the representative of the C.P., who claimed that the promotion of such a Centre was a means of side-tracking the main

issue. This view did not meet with support and after some desultory discussion the rules were passed on block.

#### Showbills.

Mr. Staniford, of the Watling United Sports Club, requested that the Club be allowed the use of the notice boards of the W.A. for the purpose of displaying dance announcements. It was decided that only constituent bodies holding meetings at the Centre be allowed such facilities, except by special arrangement.

#### Correspondence.

The O.S. reported a payment by the Watling Guild of Players in respect of a debt outstanding; the news was greeted with applause. A letter was read in which Mr. Radley tendered his resignation on grounds of ill-health and nervous strain. It was agreed that he be asked to continue the office of advertising manager.

#### Reports.

The O.S. reported that the Hendon Electric Supply Co. had agreed to carry out the flood lighting for the Prince's visit, whilst Messrs. Lett were relaying the speeches and Messrs. Masons' were to do the floral decorations.

A letter from Sir Wyndham Deedes was read in which he suggested that a devotional prayer, however simple and informal, would meet the desires of many of the people attending the opening ceremony. A proposal that Mr. A. I. Jones, the President, be invited to perform this act of devotion was accepted.

An offer of assistance from Capt. Keeping in connection with the work of the Association, was gratefully accepted. The bad condition of the path through the park was commented on and the O.S. instructed to write to the H.B.C.

The draft report of the work of the W.A. was read and provisionally agreed to; it will be forwarded to the N.C.S.S.

#### 'Bus Route.

It was decided to again approach the L.G.O.C. in the matter.

To the amazement of all and the consternation of many the sitting terminated at 9.20 p.m.

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# The Watling Association

## What it Is—What it Seeks to Do

By H. T. AMES

ALTHOUGH I have not enjoyed the experiences of canvassing for members of the Association on the Estate, one expects such questions as:

What is it for? What good is it doing? Or has done? Or going to do? In what connection does it affect me? Why should it interest me? etc., are often asked. I confess that such questions do not permit of easy answer, especially to persons who are not conscious of the need for collective interest or appreciative of the benefits and pleasures to be had from communal association.

Although one may find it difficult adequately to express in ordinary common parlance the full meaning of this ideal, it is possible to define to a degree at least some practical interpretation of it.

To my mind the greatest difficulty lies in deciding where our functions really end. According to the Constitution our objects are **to promote the well-being of the community resident on the Watling Estate, advance Education, protect interests of the tenants and to foster a community spirit, etc.** Now surely everybody is affected somehow or somewhere in this almost illimitable field. To advance Education—this does not mean to take on the role of school managers and relieve the school authorities of their responsibilities, but rather to direct and arrange for instruction in matters of wider interest that affect not only ourselves, but the community, not confining attention to subjects of business but rather to leisure.

It is as essential to receive instructive teaching in the proper use of one's leisure as in other functions. Such subjects as are compelling the attention of the world at present are of vital importance to every living soul and are bound up with factors usually removed from our immediate concern, but which nevertheless kindle our instructive desire to know something about. It is in this direction that the Association should and hopes to further the cause of Education to ascertain the requirements of the people and make it possible by organisation for them to reap the full joys that are to be obtained by fellowship with others of similar aspirations and outlook.

The well-being of residents on the estate is our obvious concern, and one anticipates the time when the inhabitants will, as a matter of course, seek the aid of the Association on matters that they deem to be not in keeping with the amenities of a well-ordered community. Now and again the medium of the *Resident* is used to focus attention on some objectionable action which is repugnant to the mind of those anxious for the good reputation of Watling. This outlook could and should be successfully developed on a much wider scale. The practical expression of the words of the constitution are at rock bottom the personal reflections of the individual and the test of the Association's success is to be measured by the degree to which it is capable of collating the essential common characteristics and co-ordinating them into one fellowship. One of the

principal difficulties is to rouse the latent interest of man in man and persuade him to reveal what is hidden under the inherent reticence which is peculiar to our country men.

It will be appreciated that we are dependent upon the service of all in some way or another if we are to successfully meet the needs of the Watling Community and if those who read this and have in the past held themselves aloof unite with us in a common effort we may then establish a constitution worthy of ourselves. After all, the man who fell among thieves was as much dependent upon the Priest and Levite as upon the Samaritan, and the responsibility of the former was not discharged by the good services of the latter. The new Community Centre should be the hub of ceaseless activity, and will, it is to be hoped, successfully cater for the varied interests of the community. One eagerly looks forward to the time when the Watling Association will achieve renown in every field of sport; when youth will consider it an attainment to be included in the Watling Eleven; when those interested in the game will deem it an accomplishment to have represented the Watling Tennis Club in competitive tournaments; and may be we shall see Watling representatives in the athletic events at Stamford Bridge. I would wish to remark in conclusion, that the Centre, now an accomplished fact, made possible by the generosity of the Pilgrim Trustees, is a pleasing compliment to the industry of those who have directed the destinies of the Association in the past, and is moreover, to my mind, particularly complimentary to the residents of Watling in that they have been chosen from all the new Estates scattered throughout the country to be the practical operators of this new experiment of community organisation.

In this we have assumed no small responsibility, we are pioneers of a movement which may be likely to alter the whole outlook of community life of this country, we have been given an heritage, others are probably dependent upon our success, we must not fail them.

### FUNERALS AND CREMATIONS

PERSONAL ATTENTION

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# Accounts of the Watling Association

## RUNNING EXPENSES

Receipts and Payments Account; year ended 31.12.32.

RECEIPTS.		PAYMENTS.	
£ s. d.	£ s. d.	£ s. d.	£ s. d.
To Balances Account, January 31st, 1931:—		By Printing and Stationery ..	23 10 4
Cash at Bank .. .. .	4 18 7	Black Cat Circle .. .. .	2 15 0
Cash in Hand .. .. .	2 12 10½	Watling Guild of Players ..	1 5 0
		Junior Girls' Club .. .. .	2 9 0
Membership Subscription ..	60 1 1	Payments per Miscellaneous a/c	57 17 10
Black Cat Circle .. .. .	1 15 11½	Payments per Community	
Junior Girls' Club .. .. .	1 16 11	Centre a/c .. .. .	75 15 3½
Watling Guild of Players ..	3 0 0	Watling Centre Account—	
Receipts per Miscellaneous		Expenses .. .. .	23 18 8
Account .. .. .	9 18 7	Furniture and Equipment ..	60 16 6
Receipts per Community Centre		"Resident" Free Copies to	
Account .. .. .	48 6 0½	members .. .. .	26 12 6
Draw Account: By amounts		Watling Week a/c .. .. .	85 6 2
received .. .. .	30 1 9	Draw Account:—	
Watling Week Account .. ..	160 12 0	Postage Expenses .. .. .	0 1 8
Watling Social Club .. .. .	2 13 9½	Prizes .. .. .	16 10 0
Overdraft at Bank .. .. .	76 4 5	Printing of Tickets .. .. .	6 12 6
		Publication of result .. ..	1 7 1
		Plus ½ Profit to	
		Building Fund .. .. .	2 15 3
		Distress Fund .. .. .	2 15 3
			30 1 9
		Expenses Postage	
		Secretary's Petty Cash .. ..	32 15 8
		Less Payments .. .. .	31 0 7½
		Cash in Hand of Secretary ..	1 15 0½
			£402 3 1
	£402 3 1		

## MISCELLANEOUS ACCOUNT

Year ended 31.12.32.

RECEIPTS.		PAYMENTS.	
£ s. d.	£ s. d.	£ s. d.	£ s. d.
To Collections at Lectures and		By Loss on Dance, January ..	5 0 6½
Concerts .. .. .	2 11 11½	Telephone Charges .. .. .	13 3 3
Affiliation Fees—		Cost of Fencing (Centre) ..	1 12 1
Busmen's Society .. .. .	2 0	Delegates (3) Expenses B'ham	
Mohicans Scouts .. .. .	10 0	Con. .. .. .	3 11 8
I.L.P. .. .. .	5 0	Bank Charges .. .. .	1 14 3
Co-operative Women's Guild	2 6	Affiliation Fee A.M.T.C. ..	1 1 0
Tot H. .. .. .	5 6	Donation Watling Horticultural	
Colchester Rovers .. .. .	2 6	Society .. .. .	10 0
		Cost of Band, Concert in April	1 5 0
Donations (P.M.L.) .. .. .	1 7 6	Black Cat Circle purchase of	
Rent of Stables .. .. .	2 15 0	material (1931) .. .. .	5 8 8
Sundries .. .. .	1 0 0	Tuning Piano .. .. .	7 6
Balance .. .. .	2 4 2	Cost of Collection Boxes ..	18 0
	47 19 2½	Sundries .. .. .	2 17 0
		Secretary's Petty Cash Items—	
		Postage .. .. .	8 18 0½
		Expenses .. .. .	1 3 2
		Tobacco Licence .. .. .	7 10
		Delegates Expenses .. .. .	15 6
		Notice Boards .. .. .	2 1 4
		Sundries .. .. .	2 8 5½
		Hire of Halls .. .. .	2 16 11½
			18 11 3½
		Treasurer's Petty Cash—	
		Postage .. .. .	11 4
		Purchase of Rubber Stamps ..	9 0
		Pads for stamps .. .. .	1 10
		Membership collectors' books	6 9
		Community Centre Steward	
		Petty Cash .. .. .	8 8
			1 17 7
	£57 17 10		£57 17 10

# THE WATLING RESIDENT

THE JOURNAL OF THE WATLING ASSOCIATION

THE WATLING ASSOCIATION IS THE COMMUNITY ASSOCIATION  
OF THE PEOPLE LIVING ON THE WATLING ESTATE

The *Watling Resident* is published on the first Friday in each month.

All matter for publication must reach the Editor by the 20th of the preceding month.

Gen. Editor: J. A. VEAL, 91 Deanbrook Road :: Telephone: Edgware 1527

VOL. 5

MARCH, 1933

No. 11

## Random Jottings

By CENTURION

### Can You Spare an Hour?

ONLY once a month, please!  
To help somebody sell a few *Watling Residents* on about the first Saturday or so each month.

Don't do it on your lonesome, help somebody else at all. It's nicer!

The more people who are willing to sell—the more *Residents* we shall sell I'm sure.

And . . . the more we sell, the bigger, better and brighter we shall make it.

Send your name along to Mr. E. Sewell Harris, Watling Centre, Orange Hill Road . . . but it would be better if you could call in personally!

### Many Problems Solved!

Selling the *Resident* did it!

If B. A. Lisner wants to know what sort of "stuff" to write in his article tell him to:—

*Sell the Resident on a Vaudeville night!*

If the B.B.C. want to know what its licence-holders want, then,—

*Sell the Resident on a Vaudeville night!*

If you've never heard bad language or never been told off:—

*Sell the Resident on a Vaudeville night!*

If you want to knock on a door quite seven times before they answer:—

*Sell the Resident on a Vaudeville night!*

So sellers be very careful what time you sell in future! You have been warned!

### Selling the Resident. . . .

enables you to see more closely into the life of our Watling people. One seller sends me the following:—

"I called at a house where I knew my presence always meant a sale. A little girl came to the door and informed me that 'Mummy is out, but we always have it.' Then she said, 'Wait a minute,' and she went back into the house returning a few minutes later with a knotted handkerchief. Untying this in front of me she handed me 2d. and seemed so pleased and overjoyed that they had not missed their copy of the *Resident*!"

Well done little girl!

### Table Tennis.

I understand a very active and enthusiastic section is now running at Watling Centre. Good!

How long before an "Open to Estate Residents" Tournament will be held? Hoping for an announcement in the *Resident* soon! I'll be there!

### Goldbeaters Grove.

The piece of green railed in, is at the moment a disgrace to residents in this part of that road.

It contains broken bottles in plenty, orange peel and paper and is by no means a step in the direction of Watling Garden Suburb.

And what a disappointing outlook for those whose windows overlook this bad piece of work!

Why not get it cleaned and keep it clean? Teach your children it is against the Estate code to spoil things.

Children — please take notice, and do your utmost to help to make our Estate a more pleasant place to look at!

### A—Tishooooo! . . . .

He tried hard to steer clear of IT!

But it got him in the end — our worthy Editor contracted 'flu last month.

No garden, no *Resident*, for a few weeks, instead, bed, and thick woolly head.

Poor old J.A.V.!

I saw him soon afterwards and oh! you should have heard the ideas he'd thought out in bed!

You've got some "super" issues in store for you! . . .

### A Tribute to all Mothers!

Hardly a home on the Estate has escaped illness this last month or two.

And what a tribute we owe to one person, who never seems to get the praise — that is, Mother!

She goes down with 'flu herself eventually, and you have to fend for yourselves.

But all the time she's in bed you hear her call down to you: "Hurry up, Dad, you'll be late!" or "Mary, there goes the half-past hooter!" or "There's plenty of tomatoes in the larder" and so on . . .

Never placing herself first. Always hoping the rest of family aren't missing her too much.

Well done, Watling mothers!



**Thoughts for the Month.**

"Whatever you eat for breakfast always begin with fruit. An orange or grape-fruit is the best start."

*D.H. Health Hints, 15th Feb., 1933.*

"A sense of responsibility is good training for the young."

*The People, 12th Feb. 1933.*

"I have spent nearly half a century on matters connected with war," said Field-Marshal Sir William Robertson only a month before he died, "and I have come to the conclusion that war is a futile thing, for it neither ensures peace nor composes differences."

An hour in the morning is worth two in the evening.

Politeness is better than logic. You can often persuade when you cannot convince. —H. W. Starr.

A crank is a little thing that makes revolutions. —Henry George.

**Extra Special.**

B. A. Lisner's spelling has never been his strong suit, and he has been told off about it more than once. However, hope has appeared on the horizon; and he was lately found studying a special Document in reformed spelling. I looked up with a guilty air, said he, as he hastily shoved the Document into his pocket. We have since learned that he is taking lessons in the reformed spelling from the Hnedon Local of the Communist Party, whose H.Q. is at 7 Evelyn Ave. (Ave being short for "Avin You"), but up to now he hasn't had much relief.

**Old Iron.**

If those who want old iron collected will apply to the Secretary of the Association he can now make arrangements for this if he gets a number of people wanting this at the same time.

**Science.**

Any who are interested in scientific subjects, such as Astronomy, all about the stars; Physics, the nature of heat, light, and electricity; Human Physiology, the working of the human body; Biology, the science of living matter, and who would like to study one of them, are asked to communicate with the Secretary at Watling Centre.

**THE NORTHERN CYCLING CLUB**

announce and invite you to attend their latest

**RHYTHM and : :  
REVELRY NIGHT**

SATURDAY, 25TH MARCH  
GOLDBEATERS HALL  
DANCING :: 8.0 - 11.45 P.M.

Special Engagement of

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No time for Notes—too busy!

"OKE"

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**FROM THE ORGANIZING SECRETARY****A Letter to Members**

Watling Centre,  
Orange Hill Road

February 27th, 1933.

Dear Member,

At the Annual Meeting of the Association on the 15th it was decided to accept the suggestion of the Council that everyone wishing to be a member should, in future pay a subscription. We are still asking the first member of a household who joins up to pay 4d. a month, but as we think that one copy of the "*Resident*" is as much as is wanted in most houses we are only asking other members of the household to pay 2d. a month each. It will be a great help to us if you will get other members of your family who are over 15 years old to join; then they will each have their own membership card with which admission to the Common Room can be secured. Please always bring your card when you come, as the stewards are asked to exclude anyone who has not a membership card.

The Forum, which was planned to meet fortnightly has decided to meet weekly in the future. You can, therefore, now be sure of an interesting discussion if you come to the Centre any Sunday evening at eight o'clock. There is no charge for admission to members of the Association, and the programme of subjects is arranged from time to time in accordance with the wishes of those who attend, so if you have anything you would specially like to have discussed come along and let us know.

A specially interesting meeting will be held on Sunday, March 26th. The visitor that evening will be Sir Wyndham Deedes, who is coming to talk about the work of a Community Association. During our opening week we were reminded of the important part which our new estates may play in the life of the future and this implies that the work of our Community Association is also important. Sir Wyndham Deedes has had many contacts with Estates and Associations all over the country, and we want to make the most of this opportunity to think about the meaning of our work.

Yours sincerely,

E. SEWELL HARRIS.

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OUR COMMUNITY DIARY

# WHAT'S ON THIS MONTH?

## March

- Sunday, 5th.—Forum: Has Democracy failed, Watling Centre, 8 p.m.  
 Music Group: at Deansbrook Road, 8 p.m.
- Monday, 6th.—Women's Adult School, Watling Centre, 2.30 p.m.  
 Whist Drive, Watling Centre, 8 p.m.
- Tuesday, 7th.—Club for girls over 17, Watling Centre, 8 p.m.  
 French Class, Watling Centre, 8 p.m.  
 Adult School, Wesley Hall, 8.15 p.m.
- Wednesday, 8th.—Women's Group: Embroidery, Mrs. M. L. Jacks, Watling Centre, 2.30 p.m.  
 W.E.A. Psychology Class, Watling Centre, 8 p.m.  
 Young People's Adult School, Watling Centre, 8 p.m.  
 Watling Association Council, Watling Centre, 7.45 p.m.
- Thursday, 9th.—Dance, 6d., Watling Centre, 8 p.m.  
 Columbian Girl's Club (W.A.), Watling Centre, 8 p.m.
- Saturday, 11th.—Dance, Watling Centre, 8 p.m.
- Sunday, 12th.—Forum: Vivisection, Watling Centre, 8 p.m.
- Monday, 13th.—Women's Adult School, Watling Centre, 2.30 p.m.  
 Whist Drive, Watling Centre, 8 p.m.
- Tuesday, 14th.—Club for girls over 17, Watling Centre, 8 p.m.  
 French Class, Watling Centre, 8 p.m.  
 Adult School, Wesley Hall, 8.15 p.m.
- Wednesday, 15th.—Public Lantern Lecture, "Annual Flowers," Mr. A. P. Balfour, Watling Centre, 8 p.m.  
 Women's Group: Modern Miracles: Mrs. Rowntree, Watling Centre, 2.30 p.m.  
 W.E.A. Psychology Class, Watling Centre, 8 p.m.  
 Young People's Adult School, Watling Centre, 8 p.m.
- Thursday, 16th.—Columbian Girls' Club (W.A.), Watling Centre, 8 p.m.  
 Adult School Social, Watling Centre, 8 p.m.
- Friday, 17th.—St. Patrick's Dance, Watling Centre, 8 p.m.
- Saturday, 18th.—Cadets' Dance, Watling Centre, 8 p.m.
- Sunday, 19th.—Forum, Watling Centre 8 p.m.  
 Public Concert, Watling Centre, 8 p.m.
- Monday, 20th.—Women's Adult School, Watling Centre, 2.30 p.m.  
 Whist Drive, Watling Centre, 8 p.m.
- Tuesday, 21st.—Club for girls over 17, Watling Centre, 8 p.m.  
 French Class, Watling Centre, 8 p.m.  
 Adult School, Wesley Hall, 8.15 p.m.

- Wednesday, 22nd.—Women's Group, Watling Centre, 2.30 p.m.  
 W.E.A. Psychology Class, Watling Centre 8 p.m.  
 Young People's Adult School, Watling Centre, 8 p.m.  
 Nursing Association Annual Meeting, Watling Centre, 8 p.m.
- Thursday, 23rd.—Columbian Girls' Club (W.A.) Watling Centre, 8 p.m.
- Friday, 24th.—Whist Drive, Watling Centre, 8 p.m.
- Saturday, 25th.—Dance, Watling Centre, 8 p.m.
- Sunday, 26th.—Forum, Watling Centre, 8 p.m.
- Monday, 27th.—Women's Adult School, Watling Centre, 2.30 p.m.  
 Whist Drive, Watling Centre, 8 p.m.
- Tuesday, 28th.—Club for girls over 17, Watling Centre, 8 p.m.  
 French Class, Watling Centre, 8 p.m.  
 Adult School, Wesley Hall, 8.15 p.m.
- Wednesday, 29th.—Women's Group, Palestine: Miss Styer, Watling Centre, 2.30 p.m.  
 W.E.A. Psychology Class, Watling Centre, 8 p.m.  
 Young People's Adult School, Watling Centre, 8 p.m.  
 Watling Association Council, Watling Centre, 7.45 p.m.
- Thursday, 30th.—Social: Watling Centre, 8 p.m.  
 Columbian Girls' Club (W.A.) Watling Centre, 8 p.m.
- Friday, 31st.—Nursing Association Concert, Watling Centre, 8 p.m.

## April

- Saturday, 1st.—Dance, Watling Centre, 8 p.m.
- Sunday, 2nd.—Forum, Watling Centre, 8 p.m.  
 Music Group, 91 Deansbrook Road, 8 p.m.
- Monday, 3rd.—Women's Adult School, Watling Centre, 2.30 p.m.  
 Whist Drive, Watling Centre, 8 p.m.
- Tuesday, 4th.—Club for girls over 17, Watling Centre, 8 p.m.  
 French Class, Watling Centre, 8 p.m.  
 Adult School, Wesley Hall, 8.15 p.m.
- Wednesday, 5th.—Public Lantern Lecture. "A Cyclist in Lighter Vein," "Kuklos," Watling Centre, Admission 6d.  
 Women's Group, Watling Centre, 2.30 p.m.  
 W.E.A. Psychology Class, Watling Centre 8 p.m.  
 Young People's Adult School, Watling Centre, 8 p.m.
- Thursday, 6th.—Columbian Girls' Club (W.A.) Watling Centre, 8 p.m.
- Friday, 7th.—"Resident" Social, Watling Centre, 8 p.m.
- Saturday, 8th.—Dance, Watling Centre, 8 p.m.

# Whitechapel Way

By STANLEY E. PHILLIPS

**WHITECHAPEL!** To those who are acquainted with it what pictures it brings to mind. Densely populated by Jews in vast majority with a language, religion and customs entirely their own, and in smaller numbers by people from all the civilised and, sometimes, uncivilised nations of the world—it bears a strange cosmopolitan appearance. Along its main thoroughfares flow unceasing streams of heavy traffic to and from the docks which are not very distant. Heavily laden lorries from the provinces, horse-drawn carts, motor buses, electric trams and motor cars all create a din of rumbling, crashing, banging and hooting—an incessant din from early morning until late at night.

Along the broad pavements people of all ages walk and stroll, gazing through the windows of the many shops. Attractively dressed and brilliantly illuminated these shop windows provide a bright and cheerful aspect to an otherwise dark and dismal district. Now, on this dark evening in March, let us too stroll along these pavements and mingle with the thousands of people. Let us take note of some of the characters who mingle among these crowds and then wander through the maze of narrow and dark streets which lie just behind. We must ignore the drizzle which has made the roads so shiny and wet and, so that we will not be splashed by passing omnibuses, we will keep away from the kerb.

See this young girl, daintily stepping over the puddles in her path and very annoyed with the weather because her silk stockings are splashed and she has had to bring that damned umbrella to keep her hair dry! Here's another. Plucked eyebrows, rouged lips, powdered face, and, set at a jaunty angle—as fashion decrees—a hat which barely covers her jet black hair. She is not so annoyed. Did you see that bright, happy twinkle in her eyes? Perhaps that is because she is accompanied by the young man who is gently holding her elbow. With dark, curly hair protruding saucily from under one side of his hat, a small black moustache, dark complexion, and dark eyes which glitter and shine as they reflect the brilliant lights from the shops, and with patent leather shoes and a light overcoat which fits like a glove, he is typical of many others of his own race and age, yet, to the girl, he is probably the one and only!

This man coming along is probably one of the hundreds, nay, thousands of unemployed who inhabit this quarter. Dressed in an old greasy overcoat with upturned collar, a muffler tied around his neck and a cap of many years wear perched on his closely cropped head he looks a picture of abject misery. His unshaven wrinkled face reflects an unspoken tale of woe and hardship. One of thousands. . . Poorly clad, often uneducated, and sometimes almost starving, these men wander about all day without work. People above them—the World's masters—are treading them down, and, pointing scornful fingers at them, jeer at them because their only occupation is wandering

about all day with their hands in their empty pockets and humbly drawing a small "doe." Yes, he is one of thousands. . . !

Here's a contrast. Probably he is proprietor of some clothier's business. Very thick set, wearing a suit in the latest tailor-made style and a large overcoat, a heavy gold ring on a peggy finger which occasionally flicks the ash off a cigar in his hand, and, possibly, if his coats were unfastened a thick gold chain would be visible stretched tightly across a broad chest. The cigar smells excellent! His motto is "Prosper where you may" and a strong will power enables him to carry it out.

Rabbis with long beards, beaver hats, smock-like coats, and umbrellas, old men and women wrinkled and dirty, the well dressed, the poorly clad, the prospering, the failing, workers and unemployed all tread these same pavements. Dark-skinned men who have come to London as sailors on the large liners berthed in the neighbouring dockyards wander along with puzzled expressions and a high-stepping jaunty walk, their small knowledge of the English language leading them far away from the Sailors' Homes in Limehouse and Millwall. Men in turbans, men in fezzes, black men, bearded men. Men from the North, the East, the West, and the South, all mingle with the thousands of Jewish inhabitants of Whitechapel. They all tread these pavements which have been made so slippery and shiny by the rain.

But let us now turn away down this narrow street with the tiny public house on the corner. Let us wander through the narrow streets with their grimy houses and gas lamps. As we pass the public house a man opens the door and, placing his foot in the opening, commences to sing and accompany himself on an old guitar. There issues from within a heavy atmosphere laden with strong tobacco smoke and beer and a jumble of many voices. Gradually the noise of traffic fades. Then the untuneful voice of the singer. Our footsteps ring on the wet pavements and other noises take the place of those we have left behind.

(To be continued)

## BURNT OAK WALLPAPERS

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## Distemper or Paper

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## A NEW STORY BY A NEW CONTRIBUTOR

## The Waits

By HUGH BOYCE

*Continued From Last Month.*

**L**AST month we told you how after a very busy day the Author gladly retired to bed last Xmas Eve. Oblivion . . . An afternoon club run with "the boys" . . . returning home in the snow . . . Mussie had disappeared.

I was inclined to treat the matter as a joke, but the Captain assured me of the truth of the story, and included:

"We don't know what to do about it. We are afraid something has happened to him. What do you suggest?"

I pondered upon this subject for a few moments and then said:

"Well, the only thing that we can do is send out a search party."

Now for a short while just analyse that statement. There we were in the middle of London. One of our party had gone astray, and I was in all seriousness suggesting a search party. Ye gods!! the proverbial "needle in a haystack" is an easier task than the one now set before the boys of the "Comet." At that time, however, it was to me a very brilliant idea, one can almost say an inspiration, and it was in keeping with the situation that the plan should be adopted immediately.

"A jolly good idea," replied the Skipper. "Here, you chaps!! J— suggests a search party — who's coming?"

The response was unanimous and a party of about twenty of us were soon rigged out in "foul-weather garments"—lamps were lit, machines O.K.'d, and we then divided our number into four sections.

The Captain and I went with two others to search the area around the marshes.

Numerous by-roads, small dreary lanes, noisy thoroughfares, wide open stretches of snow-covered marshy fields were searched, our electric torches doing overtime, and still no "Mussie" greeted us with his much hackneyed "Lo folks."

I suppose we must have searched for about an hour and a half when we decided to return to Headquarters to report—and also to hear if any of the other parties had any better luck or not.

Captain took us round the "back turnings" to avoid the traffic and also for the age honoured "terminological inexactitude" short way home.

After travelling through a great many "side turnings," our aural senses were attacked by the sound of sweet (sic) music.

A party of waits had taken up their position somewhere in the neighbourhood and wonder of wonders, clearly above the sound of voices came the bell-like tinkle of what we thought was a xylophone very much out of tune. The Captain suggested that we should go and listen to them for a few minutes, and naturally we

consented to do so, as the probability was that none of the others would have returned yet. It did not take us long to reach the singers and then came the surprise of the evening. Beneath a lamp-post at the corner of the road stood a figure of striking appearance, a huge bump, of enormous dimensions, standing out on his forehead being very obvious. It was Mussie. Poor chap, that knock was more serious than they had imagined.

There he stood his cycle inverted on the pavement. With his right hand he was turning the pedals round in the approved manner of an organ grinder, whilst in his left he held a spanner which he kept resting gently upon the spokes of the revolving wheel, producing what was to his poor upset brain, sweet music.

We led him gently down to Downham Road where, you can be sure, we treated him with great care. Then something made me start. . . I awoke with a jump. Those beastly waits had returned and much as I do enjoy singing, I don't like being wakened from my sleep by it. This time I did open the window and rudely interrupted their rendering of "Good King Wenceslas."

*(Another story by Hugh Boyce will appear in the near future).*

H. S. A.

(HOSPITAL SAVING ASSOCIATION)

\* \* \*

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Something New! Something Different!

## Mr. Watling Thinks . . .

**T**HERE comes a time in every resident's life when the wireless is not wanted so you switch off. You take a book and a newspaper and make yourself comfortable by the fire.

Yes it's nearly 8 o'clock, but strangely enough you do not immediately plunge into that book you were going to read! A glance at a few pages of the newspaper and . . . gradually . . . you seem . . . to get carried . . . away. . .

\* \* \* \* \*

**O**N . . . and on . . . and on! You picture *yourself* unemployed—but **one** of 3,000,000 souls, in this our "land fit for heroes" . . . for whom there seems little prospect of a regular job in the near future!

Why am I out of a job? You ask yourself, and almost immediately someone answers "over-production" in your right ear! Without the slightest further thought you reply: "Don't be silly, that's impossible. Brazil needs coal more than gold . . . coffee is being burnt . . . coffee here is much too dear for all to buy . . . our miners are thousands of them out of work—**WHY NOT EXCHANGE?**"

Oh dear! Your thoughts have run wild — your brain is fogged, you . . . no — definitely **NO!** you decide. It is this world of *ours* that is misguided. . . disillusioned . . . defeating itself. . .

Then the trouble is *poor* distribution. Yes! That *must* be it! Right—back to barter then for a while. Let's do something at least towards putting things right! **BARTER! BARTER!!** Why, we "swopped" things at school . . . yes and we learnt that . . . "a little child shall lead them" . . . and so on . . . on . . . on. . .

The world seems to have lost its humanity aspect. **The human standard is loads more important than the gold standard.** Markets are but legendary without purchasing power. Man spends most in his leisure time . . . in short, reduce his working hours but not his purchasing power! Less hours will permit of higher efficiency. . .

\* \* \* \* \*

**B**UT what is the good of my attempts to reason things out? Here is starvation and poverty unheard of before! . . . and this in a time of abundance and plenty unheard of since Biblical days!

What then *is* wrong?

Why do they burn wheat, burn coffee, destroy bacon, throw meat into the sea, etc., etc. Why, I repeat do *they*? Who are they?

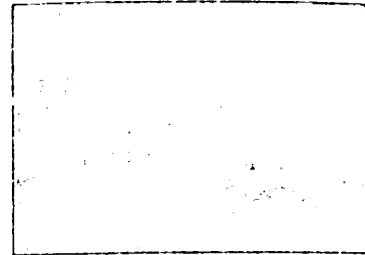
It seems "dog-in-the-manger-like" to wantonly destroy that which others so urgently need, it is cruel . . . ungodly . . . uncivilised . . . so primitive.

\* \* \* \* \*

MR. WATLING knows what real hardship is. Most residents have met with their share of difficulties. Many are now suffering as never before. . . . So please don't condemn Mr. Watling if he doesn't always come up to your expectations.

He has had a darn tough time!

## Woodcroft Hall, Burnt Oak



*You are cordially invited to hear the following Speakers on Sunday Evenings at 6.30:—*

March 26—Mr. A. T. Ellis

April 2—Mr. P. H. THOMSON

April 9—Mr. F. A. TATFORD

April 16—Mr. RICHARD COLBERT

April 23—Mr. D. SAYER

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## GRAMOPHONE AND RADIO NOTES

## Records, Radio and Rhythm

By B. A. LISNER

IT seems a 'shade' out of place to talk about *Lying in the Hay*, but this French tune—simple though it is, is very popular. Recent Arctic conditions have made *The Skaters' Waltz* more appropriate, in fact it has been so chilly of late that my ink has been frozen hard every time I have attempted to write this article. Our Editor is no doubt sorry it didn't continue to freeze—tut! tut! . . . and I'm straying from my article (Cries of "Shame!" accompanied by sundry cheering and hectic laughter!).

**Boxing and music united**—nearly! As George Cook and Walter Neusel stepped into the ring at the Albert Hall they played *Let's put out the Light and go to Sleep*. Neither managed the job for t'other, though!

We all "moan" about the B.B.C. at some time or other! . . . Well here's mine this month:—Six o'clock news commences. Ends about 6.20 or just before. The announcer (Yes!—Mr. Hemingway, please!) puts on a record and then announces in approved B.B.C. style "There will now be an interval of five minutes . . ."—Why? Why not another record? The B.B.C. have a colossal task pleasing all listeners, I admit, but why not at least attempt to please the majority?

**About records.** Keep yours *always* in their cases and label the case. Dust before playing—with a velvet pad. If badly worn (*good* discs always get this complaint!) brush with a soft-hair brush soaked in paraffin then dry off with clean rag. Use good quality Sheffield steel needles *only*, and *only* once, too! . . . Christopher Stone will tell you what records to buy.

**BING "gets over" with a BANG!** It takes only one second for a radio message to girdle the globe seven times—and when *Bing Crosby* starts to croon over the air, six million women get heart-throbs! He is undoubtedly head and shoulders above any other vocalist in the world when a singer is required who has an excellent voice and a "please"-ing, sympathetic personality. (If you wish to remember "The Big Broadcast" get "Please" sung by Bing Crosby himself on Brunswick).

**Chance—in the shape of a complimentary ticket** found me at Covent Garden recently. No, not Opera—to dance! Two bands: one in orthodox immaculate evening dress—quite good. T'other—ah!—shining silken pale-green shirts with dark green tie, and flannel bags (very wide!) Which was the most popular? Why, the second of course!

**So now then you** local dance-band leaders, how about getting away from the conventional stiff evening-dress? I predict some splendid engagements for the first Estate Band to break out in its own original costume. How about you Johnny Catt of The Rhythmics

— or you Reggie Moss of The Collosay — or you Charlie Wheeler—or anybody? . . .

*What three elements make up music?*

*That's got some of you beat—well here we are:—Melody, Rhythm and Harmony.*

*Now you know that the name you call some noises you hear is quite correct! I saw this item in the 1933 edition of the Waverley Book of Knowledge.*

**New needle please!** Let's have a record or two . . . so listen here:—

**Guitars are very prominent** on some discs of popular tunes just now—very pleasing this! But for guitar-playing alone you cannot beat *Roy Smeck and Fita Trio* on Imperial 2824 of *Till To-morrow*—string wizardry at its best! *Gracie Fields* has just personally pressed her 4,000,000th record for H.M.V. The songs are "Play Fiddle Play" and "So long, lads, we're off." On Broadcast B117—International Series, you have the *State Opera Orchestra of Berlin* playing Liszt's *Hungarian Rhapsody No. 2*—remarkable recording!

**Now for "novelty rhythm"**—the return of *Red (Pepper) Sam*—the human orchestra—all the noises are made with his mouth alone—hear it and believe it in *Some of These Days* on Imperial 2838. More "Four-Tune" Records by Broadcast show 4 good full-length numbers on each disc—exceptionally good records to dance to!

**Bud Flanagan** has just written two more tunes:—"Can't we meet again" and "Do you Recall?" and you can hear him singing them on a Columbia record—although he and Allen refuse to believe they are singers! Every month there is always some tune that *Jack Payne and his Band* seem to manage heaps better than any other combination. Imperial 2821 has it this time with *Just an Echo in the Valley*—and Jack is the vocalist!

**Football enthusiasts** aren't the only people who will get a big 'kick' out of *Sandy, the Goalkeeper* on Broadcast 935. . . . Yes, the 9-inch Broadcast series are always worth investigation.

**Morton Downey** is back again too on Broadcast 3289—the world-famous American Radio and Film Star's version of *A Boy and a Girl were Dancing* is one of his very best. *Leslie Sarony* and his story of *Wheezy Anna* on Imperial 2831 is very funny. *Paul Robeson* has just made two excellent H.M.V. records.

**Wagner celebrations** mean re-issues of many of his works and H.M.V. and Columbia take first place here.

**LATE NIGHT FINAL!** Speshul "hot" record just out. Panachord 25436.—*The One Note Trumpet Player*—clarinets, saxes and trombones at top-speed by Sleepy Hall and his Colleagues!

# LADIES PAGE

## To People!

YES, thanks, I'm better, how are you? I hope you had a good laugh last month — for our page was certainly a huge joke!

\* \* \* \* \*

Well, we'll start right off with Spring-cleaning.

Put away ornaments which have served to keep the rooms cosy and homely in the winter. Wash your blankets and heavy articles and let them blow in the strong March winds. Alter the position of your furniture — for we are about to enjoy the glories of Spring and Summer and as Nature changes her possessions to harmonize with the seasons, so can we change ours. For you see in the winter we pay most attention to the fire. The curtains and windows are things of awe! It's cold! But in the summer we want the sun — for health and happiness! So make your window the centre of attraction.

If possible move your table to a position nearer the window. *Anyway have a change somewhere, somehow! You'll be surprised what remarkable mental satisfaction this change is capable of giving.*

\* \* \* \* \*

Carpets and rugs have come to grief during the cold weather, having had mud stains and party stains in plenty.

The most simple and effective way of renovating the carpet is to apply the following solution. To a pail of hot water add two tablespoonsful of ammonia and a small piece of soda. Rub briskly over the stains and dry with a soft cloth. I can recommend this from personal experience. And thus you will have a nearly new carpet!

One more hint — if your wall-paper is plain, then choose pretty figured curtains and vice versa. But don't have a figured wall-paper and also heavy patterned curtains—it's simply not done, my dear!

\* \* \* \* \*

And now, my ladies of the office and the business world! How fashions change so soon!—your skirts must be very tight—no flares or gores. Waist lines are definitely lower, and coats wrap well round. Stockings should begin to get lighter—for remember we are going now to sunshine and lots of happy days in the open. The new fabrics are checks, stripes crosses and lines. "No flowers" seems to be the new slogan.

Cultivate the "fruit habit." Eat an orange before your breakfast. Eat plenty during the day, and cut out the pastry and sweet-bonbon items. It's just a habit easily acquired and you're much better without them.

A very amusing incident happened the other evening. As I was walking home along Clange Hill Road a dear little boy was struggling with a large shopping bag. I offered to carry it for him, but he very politely refused and said he could manage. However, after a few moments of heavy breathing, he became very red in the face and had to stop. But still he would not let me help him!

I suggested that I held one handle — and that evidently pleased him for we set off and soon arrived at his house.

He was very grateful and I went home thinking about the dear little chap, who, after all, was really most sensible in refusing to let a stranger help him.

\* \* \* \* \*

Hot suet pudding is so nice in the cold weather but not so nice when you find the remains next day in the larder. Try this:—Cut into slices and fry in butter, serve with castor sugar. Or this:—Heat the pudding in a basin and serve the slices with hot custard.

Methinks that space runs short, anyway it's time for me to do some work (Oh! yes I *do* work!) so as our beloved (*sic*) Henry would say—"Here's to the next. . . ."

Talking about Radio, why not listen to the Friday morning talks between 10.45 and 11—"A Doctor to a Mother"—they're very interesting!

So Long!

BUDDIE BEE.

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## Children's Page

### The Zoo has it! But the Tower of London was a Good Second

Well, my Lilliputians,

The Zoo it has to be! So now all that has to be done is to arrange the day and announce the full details in next month's "Resident," but to those of you who want to go to the Tower do not be disappointed, for we will arrange a visit to the Tower a little later on.

Last month I told you we were going to start our serial in this issue, but we have had a very important gift made to us and the serial space has had to be used to give full conditions for entering for the Watling Boys' Football Cup.

The Cup has been given to us by Mr. Percy Smith, the chemist in Silkstream Parade. Three cheers for Uncle Percy! Hip! Hip! Hoo — (oh, my ears!) Now then, you budding footballers, get a team together, elect your captain and your secretary, fill in and sign the entry form, put it in an envelope, and send it along with a list of your players to "The Gordon Smith Cup" Committee, Watling Centre, Orange Hill Road, before March 15th. Two representatives from each team entering should be at the Centre on Thursday, March, 18th, at 6.30 p.m. to see the draw. Don't forget the dates.

Au revoir,

UNCLE BEN.

Now here are the groups and times of meeting at the Centre:—

Monday, 6.30 p.m.—Firemen (Uncle Ben).  
Tuesday, 5.15 to 7.15. — Eurhythmics (Mrs. Rendall and Mrs. Lord); full up except for children under 7 years of age.

Artists, 7 o'clock (Mr. Hammett).

Typists (Shorthand) 6.30 (Miss Lear).

Wednesday.—Woodworkers (Mr. Turpin), full up.

Thursdays.—Knitters, 6 o'clock (Mrs. Bull).

Footballers, 6.30 (Mr. Barrett).

Fridays.—Embroiderers, 6 o'clock (Miss Spencer).

Drama, 6.30 (Mrs. Colfell).

Saturdays.—Athletes, 3.15 (Uncle Ben).

Boxers, 3 o'clock (Mr. Benham).

Dancers, 2.45 (Miss Macready).

Electricians are not yet meeting and Ruffians are temporarily closed down owing to Mrs. Thomas's illness. I'm sure we all hope she will soon be better.

Now any of you who want to be in one of the groups which are not full up, should be at the Centre on the day and time stated.

Now don't forget next month's "Resident" for full information about our holiday outings and the first instalment of "The Great Trek."

## The Gordon Smith Challenge Cup

### Rules and Conditions Governing the Competition.

- (a) The GORDON SMITH CHALLENGE CUP is the gift of Percy Smith, Esq., M.P.S., Chemist, of Silkstream Parade, Burnt Oak, Edgware, Middlesex.  
(b) The cup shall be returned to the donor, for the purpose of being exhibited by him, one month before the final game of the competition, which shall take place annually.  
(c) If the donor remove from the district the Cup shall become the property, and under the sole jurisdiction, of the Watling Schoolboys Football Association.
- The Watling Schoolboys Football Association shall: (a)...be the governing body of the competition; (b)...provide for any contingency or circumstance not covered by these Rules and Conditions; (c)...be responsible for any insurance and care of the cup.
- The Competition shall: (a) be open to teams of schoolboys (under the age of 14 years on April 30th, 1933) playing Association Football; (b) be played under the rules of The Football Association; (c) be a "knockout" contest (only the winning team in each round shall continue to compete. A team having lost one match shall take no further part in the competition during the season in which the match was lost).
- Conditions governing the Watling Schoolboys Football League shall be observed unless otherwise provided for or over-ruled.

### ENTRY FORM

TO GORDON SMITH COMMITTEE  
WATLING CENTRE

Please enter \_\_\_\_\_

(Name of Team here) \_\_\_\_\_

for the Cup Competition.

Captain \_\_\_\_\_

Secretary \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

### Watling Schoolboys' Football Association.

League Table (including February 18th results).

	P.	W.	L.	D.	Goals		Pts
					F.	A.	
Silkstream	- 4	3	0	1	18	10	7
Watling V.	- 3	2	0	1	26	9	5
Grove A	- 4	2	2	0	33	11	4
Arrincroft	- 4	2	2	0	12	18	4
Gervase U.	- 5	1	4	0	15	15	2
Moggies	- 4	1	3	0	4	45	2





## The Place of Music—III

**O**UR last words must be practical. Watling is starved for music -- of that there can be no doubt. Here and there on the Estate men and women can be found who love good music and enjoy it, either at first ear or *via* the wireless and gramophone. But we need music makers on the Estate, and that is where the rub comes.

There has been spasmodic talk of brass bands and choral societies, but *in five years nothing has happened*. No doubt a capable leader or organizer would make a world of difference, but music makers who have the root of the matter in them should not wait for ever to be led. The projected band is probably no great loss, for it must be admitted that very few of such bands have any dealings with *music* — their repertory consisting for the most part of operatic selections, marches, and unlimited "arrangements."

There remains one way of *making music* which is an obvious possibility in a town of the size of Watling; namely, a Choral Society. Large numbers of men and women — and therefore large numbers of Watling residents — are capable of becoming useful members of a chorus. Most men and women learnt some music at school, and an elementary knowledge of *tonic solfa* is a great help to any singer, since it enables the member of the chorus who "doesn't know anything about music" (nearly always an absurd overstatement) to learn his notes at home.

We make no apology for quoting some of the reasons "briefly set down" in 1588 by the great William Byrd "to persuade everyone to learn to sing":—

The exercise of singing is delightful to nature and good to preserve the health of man.

There is not any music of instruments whatsoever comparable to that which is made by the voices of men.

The better the voice is, the meeter it is to honour and serve God therewith; and the voice of man is chiefly to be employed to that end.

*Omnis spiritus laudet Dominum.*

### Proposed Watling Choral Society.

The proposal to form a Choral Society has the backing and approval of the W.A.'s Education Committee, and steps will be taken to make the Society a reality if at least thirty names are received by the end of March.

Send to or see Mr. E. Sewell Harris, at Watling Centre, Orange Hill Road. **Do it now.**

Please mention the *Resident* when replying to Advertisers

## W.A. Boxing Club

At a meeting held at the Watling Centre on February 22nd it was decided to form the Watling Association Boxing Club, and twenty members were enrolled immediately.

This scheme has been in the minds of several enthusiasts for some time and at long last we are definitely established with a promise of some glorious and stirring times ahead.

Mr. H. F. Woolhouse was elected Hon. Secretary at the commencement and the services of Mr. "Tom" Brennan (ex-middleweight champion of India), Mr. "Bob" Wise and Mr. "Dick" Hart (a real good "old-timer") were obtained as voluntary instructors.

Now, my lucky lads of Watling, what about it? Are you coming in with us on this glorious adventure? This *will not* be a society of thick ears, etc., but to quote "Tom" Brennan's opening remarks, "A Club which will give a chap that feeling of independence, it is the finest thing to learn and makes for self-reliance, comradeship, etc." So I appeal to you all to come in with us and develop those "beefy muscles" of yours.

The subscriptions are fourpence a week, which include membership in the Association and Social Club, and we feel sure this will meet anyone's pocket. The Club meets every Sunday morning from 10.30 a.m. to 1.0 p.m. and most Friday evenings from 8.0 p.m. till 10 p.m. for training, etc., and I have every hope that you will roll up in your hundreds next Sunday.

In conclusion, I should like to make an appeal to everybody in Watling for any athletic kit of any kind that they may not have any use for, to bring it along to the Centre or leave your name and address there, and I will call on you at your convenience and collect it: Boxing Gloves, Punch-balls, Medicine-balls, in fact anything that will help us to get going with a swing will be greatly appreciated by.

Yours sincerely, WOOLLEY.

## Toc H

The Watling Branch of Toc H are collecting the Free Meal Coupons of the *Daily Sketch*, and one of its members is personally concerned with the distribution of these coupons.

It is hoped that many residents on the Estate would like to help in this matter. They can do this quite easily by collecting the coupons and leaving them with the Secretary at the Watling Centre, addressed to the Jobmaster, Watling Toc H.

## FUNERALS AND CREMATIONS

PERSONAL ATTENTION

# Stonebridge & Sons

99 High Street, EDGWARE

Phone: Edgware 0210

(By the Memorial)



Letters intended for publication in "The Resident" must bear the name and address of the sender as a badge of good faith. The Editor does not hold himself responsible for the opinions of his correspondents.

Letters to the Editor for publication may be sent for a halfpenny if the envelope is unsealed and plainly marked "MS. for Press" in top left-hand corner on the address side.

Watling,  
10th February, 1933.

#### W.A. SUNDAY LECTURES

Sir,—In the January issue of *The Resident*, page 20, W.A. Proceedings, I saw that the O.S. had commented on the poor support given to lectures arranged by the Association.

Surely this is easily explained. So long as the W.A. Sunday Lectures continue to be of the "dry" variety they are doomed to the treatment the B.B.C. Studio programmes receive each Sunday, i.e., ignored!

I sincerely hope the W.A. will soon cease to copy the poor Sunday example set by the B.B.C. and give the people what they want and not what they think they ought to want.

Assuring them of my support should they consider items of a more popular nature.

Yours, etc.,  
B. A. LISNER.

\* \* \* \* \*

[We have received a letter from Mr. Jack Carson purporting to "counteract malicious statements by persons unknown." We have no knowledge of these statements and the letter contains a number of expressions of opinion unsuitable for debate in these columns. However in justice to Mr. Carson we publish the relevant portions of his letter.—Ed., W.R.]

7 Evelyn Avenue,  
The Hyde, N.W.9  
Feb. 13th, 1933.

Dear Comrade Editor,

I wonder if you can spare a wee space in *The Resident* in order that I may counteract malicious statements by persons unknown. The statements are in regard to the prison sentence I chose in preference to signing a bond to keep the peace, also that after a few days inside I quitted and came out again.

The facts are these: Anyone active in the working class movement, cannot at the behest of the courts promise to be on good behaviour for twelve months, the reason being that any worker so doing would have to repudiate the struggle for existence, and the struggle against starvation. Had I signed the bond it would have meant that I could not have spoken at an outdoor meeting for fear of causing an obstruction which is a breach of the peace.

The question of my coming out on bail was the simple one of my deciding to fight the Middlesex County Council in the Quarter Sessions, because I had been

committed for an offence I never committed and because the statements made by the plaintiff and his witnesses were not correct. However when out on bail, legal advice was against the appeal on the grounds that having failed to prove "perjury" in the Court of Summary Jurisdiction I could not appeal against the evidence already given at the Quarter Sessions. The only alternative left was to return to the "Scrubs," finish my time, and prosecute for perjury afterwards. This I would have done had it been possible to get witnesses.

Yours fraternally,  
JACK CARSON.

\* \* \* \* \*

4 Silkstream Road,  
5th Feb., 1933.

THANKS TO P.M.L.

Sir,  
I should like to express my appreciation of the way in which my case was carried through by the "Poor Man's Lawyer."  
Yours, etc.,  
H. J. HINDE.

## WATLING CENTRE

# WHIST DRIVES

£2 Top

Admission { 1s. Big Drive  
6d. Miniature

MONDAY, MARCH 6th at 8.0 p.m.

MONDAY, " 13th "

MONDAY, " 20th "

FRIDAY, " 24th "

MONDAY, " 27th "

MONDAY, APRIL 3rd "

MONDAY, " 10th "

### OUR COVER.

The block used for printing "*The Resident's*" title page, showing Woodcroft Hall and the Estate Office, has died of old age.

It has accordingly become necessary to have a new block made, and we have decided that in future "*The Resident*" title shall consist of a drawing of Watling Centre.

The block has not yet been made, but until it is available we hope our readers will agree that our present cover is not unsuitable.

Please mention the *Resident* when replying to Advertisers

## Club and Society Notes and News

### St. John Ambulance Brigade No. 115 (Edgware and Watling Division)

The above division are holding another dance on Thursday, 2nd March, at the "White Lion," Edgware. Spot prizes, dancing from 8 p.m. till 11.30 p.m., Melionian Band. Tickets 1/6 can be had from Sergt. W. H. Lane, 71, Fortescue Road, Burnt Oak or Pte. O. Torrance, 11, Maple Gardens, Burnt Oak.

We thank all those who so kindly patronized our dance on January 28th, an exceptional evening of so liability and enjoyment was obtained through a large number of friends attending. We sincerely hope that you will all patronize us again on Thursday, March 2nd.

Often I hear the question, are our Ambulance men paid? All our work is quite voluntary and every man gives his time. In the summer many week-ends the men give to the work of Road Patrol and the maintaining of the Ambulance Station at the Apex, Mote Mount, for road accidents.

These dances are only held to obtain money for training and supplies, for every division of the brigade is self-supporting. So we ask you all to come to our next dance.

W. H. L.

### Townswomen's Guild

It seems rather late to be telling you about Children's Christmas parties, but we held ours on 30th January at Sports Hut, Barnfield Road. We had about 135 children there, and didn't they enjoy their tea! with a bon-bon afterwards. Then they were amused, or rather amused themselves by singing choruses at the top of their voices, and by then we thought they would be dry so each child had a bag of sweets, and were entertained by little Marjorie Downs with toe and step dancing, and Florrie Davis and Teddie Armstrong sang songs and danced, then were amused by some good tricks by a conjurer, finally their photos were taken in two groups and each child went home very happy with an orange and an apple.

We were rather disappointed at our last meeting that Miss Lilian Barker from the Girls' Borstal Institution was unable to come, but we shall try to arrange for her to come at a later date now; anyway we had a very interesting talk by Mr. Burden from the N.S.P.C.C. who told us all about their work. The Mayoress of Hendon was present at this meeting and on addressing the members said how pleased she was to come, and that she took a great interest in the Townswomen's Guilds. A competition was held of the six best mincepies, short crust or flaky pastry; the Mayoress kindly judged this and a casserole dish was presented to Mrs. Halsall for the short crust and Mrs. Shipcott for the flaky pastry.

A large tin of toffees was raffled and won by Mrs. Lenley. Mrs. Narduzzo sang two songs delightfully. What an afternoon we had on 10th February; the Chairman nearly went gray trying to find chairs for everyone, and what a time Mrs. Andrews had with her helpers making tea! It was our Bathway Social and everyone turned up to wish us "many happy returns," yes! and our Mayoress too, who presented us with a lovely birthday cake with four candles on. We had dancing, and much laughter was caused by the 40 different ways of going the length of the room, also the Lemon Derby was exciting, and we had two teams from our visitors from other Guilds. Mrs. Jenkins and Mrs. Church sang songs very delightfully and these were greatly applauded. Members from Bunter Guild acted a sketch entitled "Tea Time Tasties," which we all enjoyed very much, especially as it was full of scandal, and women do like this sort of thing so the men say! In the interval the Mayoress kindly cut the cake and each Member received a slice, and the youngest one present had the pink ribbon, as she is very good and attends regularly. We finished up very regretfully at 5.30 p.m. as we were having such a good time, but we all joined hands and sang Auld Lang Syne, and all voted how they had enjoyed themselves. We are now looking forward to our Evening Social on 28th February; will tell you all about it next month.

### Old Comrades' Association

The Annual General Meeting was held on the 31st January at the "Royal Oak" and there were nearly a hundred members present. The Secretary (Mr. A. V. Taylor) reported the continued progress of the Association; the Treasurer (Mr. W. E. Jaques, J.P.) gave a clear reading of our financial position and the Social Secretary (Mr. R. Akass) gave his report of the Social Committee's activities. There are over 200 members on the books; over £32 profit was made on the various functions and on the 31st December, 1932, the Association's cash balance was over £50. The Chairman (Mr. F. Kitchen) who is also secretary of the Benevolent Fund, was unable to be present so that details of the Benevolent Report are held over until the next quarterly meeting, but I understand that during the year over £25 was distributed to deserving members.

Two rather important Rules of the Association were amended. The collection of 1/- from each member upon the death of a member will be discontinued and instead an immediate sum of £3 will be paid to a deceased member's next of kin. Several members expressed the desire to make this sum larger but after considerable discussion and explanation the proposed changes were adopted. The other proposal, that quarterly subscriptions should be paid on club nights at the "Royal Oak" instead of being collected by Committee-men, found a doughty opponent in Mr.

A. P. Matthews, who spoke eloquently for the continuance of the "personal contact" policy. Mr. R. Akass spoke for the motion and explained the reasons why the change was desired emphasizing his view that membership of such an Association as the O.C.A. was worth anything at all it was worth the trouble of attending club nights once a quarter to pay dues. Much good humoured but spirited argument followed and the proposal was eventually carried.

The result of the election of officers was as follows:—

**President:** Lt.-Col. G. P. A. Phillips, O.B.E.  
**Vice-Presidents:** Capt. S. B. Donald, Messrs. A. Nash and T. Pratt.  
**Secretary:** Mr. A. V. Taylor.  
**Treasurer:** Mr. W. E. Jacques, J.P.  
**Committee:** Mr. F. Kitchen (Chairman).  
 Mr. G. Treadwell (Asst. Secretary).  
 Messrs. R. Akass, P. Changeur, T. Gilks, W. Andrews, C. Baynton and H. Ebsworth.

**THE HOLIDAY AND THRIFT CLUB.**—The premature formation and operation of this ambitious effort on the part of Messrs. Allard and Cordaroy without the blessing of the Committee caused much unnecessary wrangling. Members may be interested to learn that the fund is now officially recognised and is being worked in conjunction with the Social Committee. Mr. Cordaroy will continue as Secretary of the Fund and all contributions are paid over at once to the Treasurer. Join at once because you'll require some funds very shortly for the Members, (and male friends) Dinner to be held on the 1st April at the Cornwall Assembly Rooms (The "White Lion"). Tickets Members 3/6, Visitors 3/6.

**GENERAL.**—In response to members' wishes no social functions will be held on Tuesday evenings. An attractive programme is being arranged for the year and will include whist drives on one Monday evening each month at the New Hall, Barnfield Road, the next one being on the 20th March.

DON ACK.

### Colchester Rovers' Football Club

The Colchester F.C. Social on Tuesday 31st was the occasion for another enjoyable evening spent by friends and members present at the Barnfield Hut. The Zenith Dance Band were again in excellent form and seemed to impart a happy and carefree spirit amongst those dancing. The Variety side was highly appreciated, being Mr. Norman Clinch, Violin solo and Mr. Fred Hazelgrove, light singing. Prizes for a spot waltz went to Miss Esnoy and Miss Palmer. A raffle for a glass rose bowl was won by Miss Murphy. During the evening Mr. G. Palmer the popular M.C. reminded those present that these Socials were held on the last Tuesday of the month. Also that they had room for a few members in the Club. Anyone desirous of doing so should apply to the Secretary, Mr. H. Manton at 14 Abbots Road.

### Adult School

The most important forthcoming attraction is a SOCIAL and DANCE to be held at Watling Centre. The date is March 10th and the time of commencement 8 p.m. Tickets are 6d. each and refreshments will be available at moderate prices; we hope the affair will be warmly supported.

Visiting speakers during the past month have been Mr. Lansford and Mr. Wilson. The former made some provocative remarks about the Churches; Mr. Wilson was his usual witty and incredible self; in short the year is well begun.

Both the President and the Secretary have proved able substitutes for speakers who have been prevented from appearing.

BOYPAS is the name of Burnt Oak Young People's Adult School. It meets at Watling Centre on Wednesdays at 8.15 p.m. under the generalship of Fred German. Mr. German successfully built up a YPAS at St. Pancras which is now 60 strong. Young people of both sexes are invited; if you are interested in CAMPING, HIKING, DEBATING, LIVE TOPICS, and a strenuous life; if you can give and take hard knocks whilst retaining friendships; if, in fine, you think Life is Worth Living and too scarce to waste; join BOYPAS.



## SELECT DANCES

at

### Watling Centre

on

Saturday, March 11th—at 8.0 p.m.

Friday " 17th— "

Saturday " 25th— "

Saturday, April 1st— "

Saturday " 8th— "

JACK GEE'S BAND

Admission — 1s.

## Watling Association

### Proceedings of the Council, 1st February, 1933

#### Arising from Minutes.

It was reported that the unemployed connected with the Occupational Centre had prepared a scheme for the improvement of the stables. The scheme was passed subject to there being no disbursement by the Association for the purpose.

Mr. Radley's resignation was confirmed; it would appear that the retirement of Mr. Radley was in part consequent on certain personal differences. A Committee of three was set up to resolve these differences. Mrs. Catt, Mr. Peacher and Mr. G. L. Jones were chosen.

The O.S. reported that Capt. Keeping had withdrawn his offer of assistance, because in his view certain undesirable influences were at work within the W.A. (to wit, the C.P.)

Mr. Nightingale was co-opted upon the Council.

#### Spiritualism.

It was agreed to let a room for the purposes of spiritualist meetings.

#### Affiliations.

A troop of Girl Guides applied for affiliation; the application was granted and a further request for the use of a room was left to the Secretary. Lawrence Street Allotments Association applied for affiliation and were accepted; the same applies to the Friends of the Soviet Union.

#### The Fly in the Ointment.

Burrows & Co. offered to produce a Handbook of the W.A. at no cost to the Association, the expenses to be covered by revenue from advertisements. An edition of 2,000 was suggested. Several members pointed out that this would prejudice our future relations with local advertisers, potential and actual; no action was taken.

#### Notice Boards.

The New Tabernacle Sick and Provident Society intimated their eagerness to exhibit a bill upon a notice board of the W.A. Arising from the discussion was an idea that affiliated organisations be approached about a permanent notice board for their use. The idea was adopted.

An amendment was tabled by Mr. Nightingale, altering the subscription from 4d. per family to 4d. per member, on the grounds that it was necessary as a revenue raising device. This was altered to 4d. for the first member and 2d. each for subsequent members and accepted in the altered form.

A further amendment to increase the elected members from 7 to 12 was discussed.

An amendment was finally carried on the lines of proportional representation, with one elected member for each fifty members of the Association.

#### "The Prince of Wales' Special."

A letter from a guarantor was read, in which he withdrew his support as guarantor in consequence of the activities of a certain organisation within the Association, with special reference to a document called the

"Prince of Wales' Special." The withdrawal was accepted with regret but the C.P. were asked to define their position at the next Council meeting.

#### The Trust Deed.

Mr. Bishop remains adamant in his refusal to sign the Trust Deed.

#### Letting.

Mr. Sheppard applied for lettings of the Hall. Mr. Nightingale thereupon moved that the Hall be not let for personal gain for three months. In view of the difficult state of the W.A. finances an amendment that the Hall be available for letting to anybody, provided there was no rivalry with affiliated organisations was moved and adopted.

#### Treasurer's Report.

Mr. Ames drew attention to the serious overdraft of £76 and the total debit of £130. It was pointed out by another member that the "Resident" account should have been presented to the meeting. Mr. Donald moved that the account be ready for the A.G.M. and the suggestion was carried. The treasurer's report was adopted and Mr. Ames cordially recommended as treasurer during the year 1933.

WATLING ASSOCIATION  
\* \* \*  
**PUBLIC**  
**Lantern Lectures**  
**At WATLING CENTRE**  
At 8.0 p.m.

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 15th

#### "Annual Flowers"

By Mr. A. P. BALFOUR  
(of Messrs. SUTTON'S)

ADMISSION FREE

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 5th

#### "A CYCLIST IN LIGHTER VEIN"

By "KUKLOS"  
(of the Daily Herald)

ADMISSION SIXPENCE

Please mention the *Resident* when replying to Advertisers

## PUBLIC LECTURE

## Prof. J. H. Nicholson Expounds the Community Idea

On Sunday, January 22nd, the first of our Lectures was held in the Hall of the Watling Centre, Mr. J. H. Nicholson being Speaker on the subject of "The Community Idea."

Mr. Jones opened the meeting by introducing Mr. Nicholson, who had journeyed from Bristol to Watling, and who commenced with the following remarks:

"Mr. Chairman, Ladies and Gentlemen,

It is a joy to see so many people here on such a cold day, when the fire side must be an attraction, especially with so few buses running.

In the first word, Mr. Chairman, must be to congratulate you on your fine Community Centre. This is a fine building I have paid here, and, as you can imagine, I am very much impressed with the building. Personally, I have very strong views about having anything like this in a place like this, but I can assure you that this does not apply to this Centre. Watling must be a fine place, and I imagine other Estates will have the opportunity to come along when making plans for their own Centres.

"I do not know how long it will be before you can move into the building—I have just been looking at the plans in the Office, but certainly, when complete, you will have a very wonderful place, and I must congratulate you on your Centre and the way in which it is being built."

Mr. Harris, continued Mr. Nicholson, had given him a report of the various activities at the Centre, which he considered excellent. Although he knew Watling only a very little, he was a member of a similar Association just outside Bristol, and also of the New Estates Committee, which was responsible for bringing all these schemes, and he appreciated the difficulties arising from such a Community, and he hoped, during the evening, to discuss these difficulties with us.

Commenting on the fact that a few years ago there were only a few houses and trees around here, Mr. Nicholson considered we had taken very strong views as to what a Community should do and what it should be, particularly as the Estate had grown into being so very quickly.

"The Community Idea" was a subject very much in Mr. Nicholson's mind, and he felt also in the minds of those present and other residents on the Estate. He felt we had a fine advantage in the fact that we were able to make a "clean sweep," the Estate having grown on "fresh virgin soil." It would certainly be very nice, he remarked, if Social Workers as a whole could sometimes make a clean sweep and begin afresh.

Referring to The New Estates, Mr. Nicholson considered they are doing something of real national importance in the way of experiments they were making, which he considered will have an infinite effect on the Estates already formed and those to grow.

He pointed out that in the New Estates, social service took the form of the service of equal to equal; the question of Social Service, which then generally took the form of Charity, was now fortunately

represented by the Community Spirit of Social Service. At one time this could be thought of mainly in the terms of putting one's hand into one's pocket, and Mr. Nicholson felt pleased to realise that this is being replaced by personal effort—one man doing a job because he had a specialised knowledge, or the necessary amount of time, thus making a personal contribution to the Social Life of his fellow-men, and Mr. Nicholson suggested this was the attitude we must work for in our Community Life.

"There may be some about," continued the Professor, "who feel that voluntary Social Service is a mistake—but I have unfortunately no time to go into that to-night. Certainly, there is no other option just now, or for a long time to come; nothing to replace voluntary Social Service, and the residents of Watling, in making this experiment of a Community Life will be able to work out for themselves the various forms of social service appropriate to their circumstances . . . starting on the assumption that this is from equal to equal, and I shall await with great interest a report as to what Watling and other Estates are doing in that direction."

The second point Mr. Nicholson raised was the question of the relation of the different Voluntary Societies to each other. "In a Community Centre, I am sure the intention is to have its doors wide open, and there are only two alternatives for dealing with this question of sections; either the Voluntary Societies and Branches will all compete and keep to their separate bodies, or they are going to try out the Community Idea, and pool their efforts for a successful Community life of Social Service."

Mr. Nicholson felt that one of the surest ways of achieving true social service would be attained through the several Societies combined, and he suggested that each Society should have an equal right to this Centre. Although difficulties will certainly arise thereby, this should prove to the good from the point of view of experimenting. "Difficulties arise very largely because nothing quite like the present situation has arisen before, or has been attempted before. Bringing various Societies together as a working whole is a fine experiment, and of course, should we fail, there is always some other way to try."

The third problem Mr. Nicholson considered was the relation of the Voluntary Activities and Sections to the State and Public Authorities from whom we hope to receive grants and assistance. He felt we should inform ourselves as to the working of the Public Social Services and not merely accept them passively. We all contribute to Public Services, and our contribution should carry with it an active interest in their administration. In such a democratic State, Mr. Nicholson felt it was strange that we as a public could not regard the State and Public Authorities as our Servants—certainly we could not appreciate the Income Tax Collector as our servant!—but in a true sense this was so, and we should take an active interest in the affairs of the State particularly as related to our Community Life.

(Continued on page 16)

(Continued from page 15)

"I do not think," continued the Speaker, "that I have seen anything on the New Estates to compare with what I have seen to-night, but you must remember you have to bear the brunt of your experimenting, and whatever difficulties may arise, I feel your success depends on getting every possible point of view from your Societies. No section should feel they cannot get a good show." Mr. Nicholson suggested that the organising of the Centre should be wide enough to include every group which had a part in the life of the Community, and that as queries and difficulties arise, no one should "leave the sinking ship" but rather assist to get things straightened and put right.

Concerning actual social service, Mr. Nicholson remarked on the seeming lack of local talent available, though he felt we might not find this so at Watling. There were so many people who may have the time to undertake some job, but were not aware of their capabilities, or who did not bother to offer their help. A Community Centre should specialise on this point—seeking new talent and encouraging voluntary social work.

Concerning the Association itself, Mr. Nicholson commented on the different kinds of problems with which it was faced. He felt that the Association could contribute to public leadership in the work it was fostering on the Estate. Few people found it easy to lead—and this question of leadership, was somewhat changed in these days from what it was fifty years changed in these days from what it was even fifty years ago, when men in authority often claimed the right to exercise their power over every aspect of the life of those under them—this was not the

correct attitude. Neither should leadership take the form of too much talking to explain ideas, or a too much fear of outside opinions and too much fear of making mistakes.

The position of a leader was necessarily one of trust and understanding, and those holding such a position should bear this in mind, and also welcome and encourage leadership from the young people with an eye to the future. In passing, Mr. Nicholson mentioned a practice of the City of Athens, in the days of Ancient Greece, when it was a rule of the country to place the name of every citizen in a vessel and pick every ten days the names of those who were to rule for the following ten days. This would certainly prove an interesting experiment in a modern community!

On the question of older members making way for the younger members in exercising control Mr. Nicholson suggested this does not always prove easy and to the satisfaction of those experienced folk who have to "stand down". He suggested, however, that experience could be used in other directions. Perhaps an older member was able to coach a football team, owing to his enthusiasm and knowledge in that direction, or to turn his activities towards some particular subject on which he was an expert, and so share his knowledge and experience, in that way.

Professor Nicholson drew his talk to a close by emphasising our need for keeping together and seeing our Community Life built up and strengthened by our mutual efforts. By so doing Watling would set an example to the New Estates and the public in general by its failures and power to get over them, and its successes, thus contributing to Social Life a fine example of "The Community Idea."

## Our Annual General Meeting

15th February, 1933

THE first Annual Meeting of the Association to be held in the new Centre was well attended, and there was evidence of real interest and enthusiasm on the part of those present. There were about 110 members present when Mr. H. G. Rowley took the chair. Apologies for absence were read from the President, the Hon. Treasurer, and Sir Wyndham Deedes.

In the regretted absence of Mr. Ames, the Treasurer's report was presented by the Assistant Treasurer, Mr. F. H. Nott.

The report was adopted and the thanks of the members were conveyed to the Treasurer, with their regret for his absence.

It was agreed that a stock book for cigarettes be kept and that a responsible officer should check the stock periodically.

Mr. A. F. Hazeldine presented the financial report for the *Resident*. This was accepted subject to the auditors' report and publication in the *Resident*.

The Secretary spoke to the Report printed in the February *Resident* and the Chairman reported on the Distress Fund. Both reports were adopted.

The Membership Secretary reported 660 members to date and 50 associate members.

The Council's recommendation that the constitution be amended as follows:—Rule 4 paragraph 1, All words after 4d. in line three be deleted and the following substituted: "for the first member of a family and 2d.

for each successive member," was carried by 72 votes to 5.

The Council's recommendation that Rule 5 be amended as follows:—To delete "7 representatives of members" and substitute "one representative for every 50 members" was debated. An amendment that 40 be substituted for 50 in the recommendation was carried by 71 to 13. The recommendation as amended was then carried.

The following officers were elected:—

*President*: Mr. A. I. Jones.

*Hon. Treasurer*: Mr. H. T. Ames.

*Hon. Editor*: Mr. J. A. Veal.

*Hon. Membership Secretary*: Mr. J. McLean.

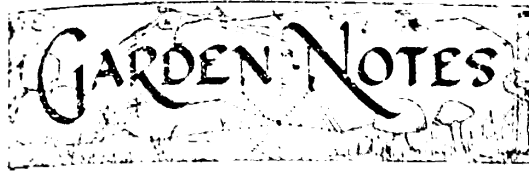
*Hon. Auditors*: Mr. G. C. W. Nyberg and Mr. E. P. Southall.

*Trustees*: Mr. C. J. Roblou and Mr. W. Hewins.

The Meeting then proceeded to elect the 17 Members' representatives on the Council. The following were elected:—

Messrs. Rowley, Littler, Nightingale, Radley, Mrs. Lee, Mr. Mackay, Mrs. Catt, Messrs. Mallord, Nott, A. E. Timms, Davis, Hazeldine, Lodge, Downs, Mrs. Nyberg, Miss Le Noir and Mrs. Charter.

The question of the Trust Deed was raised and it was agreed that extracts should be published in the *Resident* and that a copy should be kept at the Centre.



## March in the Garden

By HUGONIS

DAME NATURE has ever been a deceiver, and during the last few weeks she has upheld and enhanced her reputation, so that one is rather shy of attempting to guess how she will behave during this month. There is so much that can be done and we must be ready to take advantage of the suitable weather when it arrives. The gardener who has well dug and manured his ground can go ahead with his sowing and planting with the knowledge that should his crop not be up to expectations it will not be the fault of the soil. The ground that has been dug up rough or left ridged during the winter can now be raked over and levelled for seed sowing.

The potato is an indispensable vegetable and it is certainly a crop that well repays for the trouble and expense involved in its cultivation. The tubers that were placed in boxes to sprout during February should be examined occasionally and any that show signs of disease should be removed and destroyed. The dibber is used by many when planting potatoes, but this method has little to recommend it except that it is a quick way of getting the tubers under the surface of the ground. The chief objection to this method is that the seed potato usually has an air-pocket under it instead of resting on soil. A far better way is to stretch a line across the plot and make a drill or small trench, 4-6 inches deep. The tubers, with the sprouted ends upwards, can be placed in the bottom of the trench and covered with soil, care being taken not to damage the shoots. Many gardeners sprinkle a little basic slag in the drills before planting the potatoes.

The first early sorts can be planted about the middle of the month. The rows should not be closer than 18 inches, and the tubers about 10 inches apart in the drills. The second earlies can follow about the end of the month, and should be planted in rows 24 inches apart, allowing 12 inches between each tuber. As soon as the shoots of the early crop appear through the soil they must be protected from the frosts. The usual way to accomplish this is to draw a little soil around each shoot. It is advisable continually to use the hoe between the rows, this not only aerates the ground, but makes it easier to cover the early shoots, at the same time it keeps the weeds in check.

The shallot is a very popular vegetable that should be planted early this month. This crop likes ground that has been well manured, and is fairly friable. The soil should be made firm before the bulbs are planted. They should be placed about half way in the ground, 8 or 9 inches apart, in rows 12 inches asunder. Apart from an occasional hoeing and weeding no further treatment is required for this crop.

The culinary pea is undoubtedly one of the most delicious and nutritious of vegetables. To grow peas to perfection the ground should be as rich as possible. The site should have been previously trenched and plenty of well rotted manure worked in. As a protection against the young seedlings being eaten by mice or insects, a little paraffin oil may be well mixed with the seeds before they are planted. The seeds should be sown in drills about 2 inches deep, allowing plenty of room between the rows.

Carrots, onions and parsnips grow well in ground that has been deeply dug, and in which the surface soil is in a very fine condition. They can be sown as soon as the weather is suitable, in shallow drills 10-12 inches apart. The seeds should not be sown too thickly. A fortnight previous to sowing the onion seed, a little weathered soot may be forked into the ground.

If the ground is suitable at the end of the month cabbage seeds may be sown. Sow the seeds, either broadcast or in 1 inch drills, 6 inches apart, in ground that has been well limed. When the third leaf has formed the seedlings can be transplanted to 6 inches apart.

Sweet peas may be sown this month in the open. The site chosen should be one that has been well dug and manured during the winter, and the seeds should be planted 2 or 3 inches apart, and the young plants may be thinned later to 6 inches. Precautions should be taken so that birds and insects cannot get at the young shoots for a few weeks after they show through the ground.

The transplanting and splitting up of plants in the flower garden may still be carried out provided that the weather is suitable.

If there is a sunny part of the garden that is sheltered from the cold winds, seeds of hardy annuals can now be sown. The surface of the ground should be free of stones, and should be well raked. The seeds can be sown, either in shallow drills or broadcast, the earth being subsequently raked over them.

March is the best month during the spring in which to plant rose trees. Any damaged roots should be cut away before the tree is planted, and the soil covering the roots should be well trodden down with the heel.

Dwarf, standard and the climbing varieties of H.P. and H.T. Roses may be pruned this month. Whether the treatment will be drastic or not, depends entirely upon the purpose for which the blooms are grown. The exhibitor will cut the dwarf bushes back to the ground, a process that would bring tears to the eyes of the person whose one aim is to have plenty of flowers.

For garden purposes pruning consists of cutting away all dead and weak growths, and trimming back the stronger shoots to 4 or 6 "eyes" from the base from which the shoots started. Always cut back to a bud pointing away from the centre of the plant, so that the new shoots will grow outwards and not crowd the middle of the tree.

Do not forget to make a little plan of the garden, and mark all named trees and plants thereon. Paper labels have a nasty habit of quickly rotting, and it is very annoying to have a beautiful flower and to have forgotten the name.



# Anglo-American Literature

## The Path to Anglo-American Fellowship

By ARTHUR B. ALLEN

AN American educationalist has given utterance to a truism. England and America are related by blood-line, and this relation tends not towards unity so much as towards dis-union. The ties of brotherhood are not necessarily ties of comradeship, and if the desired fraternity of the Anglo-American people is to be brought about, it will have to come in spite of kinship.

There is no need to expound upon this family failing. We know it is true. What must follow, to avoid the bickering characteristic of brotherhood?

Literature is the steady stream for reconciliation and for mutual understanding. The influx of international war books is doing more for the abolition of war than any series of peace pacts ever invented. This is because a writer pours out the wealth of feeling and the results of environment in a language all may understand. He has not to worry about ambiguity of clauses, or possible potentialities of war. He lives again in his work the life he has lived in the past, and so hands on his experiences that those who follow may not suffer so.

**The way to cement Anglo-American fellowship is by way of Anglo-American Literature, and the place to begin the study is in the schools.**

It is significant that many of the stories favoured by English children are American in outlook, and the works of American writers; yet very few children—or adults either—are aware of the nationality of the writer. It is not necessary to know of origins to appreciate products, but when there is a conscious effort abroad to-day among all English-speaking people to cement for ever the American people with the English people, then it is time to construct an appreciation of the best in the literature of the respective countries, and to indicate the nationality of the writer.

### WRITERS OF AMERICAN PROSE.

*Washington Irving* is endeared to the child-reader by reason of his "*Rip Van Winkle*," and less so through "*The Legend of Sleepy Hollow*."

*Emerson's* works are in the main too difficult for even the senior child, but his references to Napoleon and Abraham Lincoln may be used to advantage in the history studies.

*Nathaniel Hawthorne's* "*Tanglewood Tales*" are known already to the child, although there is always a danger of Kingsley's "*Heroes*" overshadowing it.

The adult world is acquainted with the works of *Edgar Allen Poe*, more especially perhaps with "*The Gold Bug*" and the mystery of "*The Rue Morgue*." Children, however, have not had many opportunities of reading Poe's Tales; yet "*A Cask of Amontillado*" and "*The Pit and the Pendulum*" are favourites with them—and do not produce nightmare. (The nerves of the children of to-day are sounder than in the past.) Moreover, Poe's tales have a stimulating effect upon the imaginative writings of the child.

*Oliver W. Holmes* has passages in his "*Autocrat*" series which may be read in schools with considerable enjoyment.

"*Uncle Tom's Cabin*" has been, and still con-

tinues to be, a favourite among children of all ages, once they have acquired the power to understand the novel. This is the only work of *Harriet B. Stowe* that can be included in school literature.

The works of *Henry D. Thoreau* resemble in tone those of our own *White and Hudson*. There is a place for "*Walden*" in every school community.

*J. R. Lowell* follows with his "*Massachusetts*" and "*Jonathan to John*" in "*The Biglow Papers*," and "*Abraham Lincoln*" taken from "*The Commemoration Ode*."

"*Moby Dick*" by *Herman Melville* is a favourite among boys, and its popularity was considerably increased by the filming of certain incidents released under the title of "*The Sea-Beast*."

*Whitman* brings us again into the realms of nature, and we may read from the pen of the Good Grey Poet extracts from "*Song of Myself*," beginning "I believe a leaf of grass is no less than the journey-work of the stars," etc. His "*Prayer of Columbus*" and "*The Death of Lincoln*" have unusual depth for libatory verse.

*Lew Wallace* has sprung into fame with the younger generation of our own times through the filming of "*Ben Hur*." It is not wise, however, to allow the film to lay a foundation for knowledge of the novel. Senior children read "*Ben Hur*" with enjoyment and appreciate the shortcomings of a spectacular film.

*Louisa M. Alcott* is familiar to girl readers through her book "*Little Women*," and this brings us in point of time to *Mark Twain*. It would be a slight on his memory to attempt to under-rate the popularity of "*Huckleberry Finn*" and "*Tom Sawyer*" yarns, but, in the enthusiasm for these two, we must not overlook "*The Jumping Frog*," "*Innocents Abroad*," and "*A Yankee at the Court of King Arthur*." These latter works may not be up to the standard of the schoolboy adventurers, but they must not be ignored on that account.

Stories by *Bret Harte* are as popular as any writer on either side of the Atlantic, notably "*The Luck of Roaring Camp*"; then we come to the reputed Anglo-American novelist *Henry James*. Born an American, he became a naturalised Englishman in 1915, and 1916 he was awarded the Order of Merit. Children who like Poe will enjoy the "*Turn of the Screw*"—a ghost tale with a literary finish.

Of all American writers, already dear to English children, without doubt *Joel Chandler Harris* will take first place. What child cannot relate one of the whimsical tales of "*Brer Rabbit*" as unfolded by "*Uncle Remus*," and most children have a fund of these stories.

Senior children will enjoy *Owen Wister's* "*The Virginian*," and the animal tales of *Thomson-Selton* are too well-known to need introduction; but "*Rolf in the Woods*" should be included in the historical romances of this country. It is a tale of the war with the French in Canada, exciting and well sustained throughout.

(To be continued).

## O'R NEW SERIAL STORY

(Copyright reserved)

## The Fortune Hunters

By KEITH FRASER

"HULLO, Tammas—you're late! Are you wet, dear?" Kay Forbes rose to greet her husband and help him off with his heavy oilskin.

"Hallo, Kay—sorry I'm late," Tom Forbes said slowly, and at the sound of his voice Kay looked at him sharply.

"What's wrong, Tammas?" she asked, when their kiss of greeting had been exchanged. "Tammas" was her pet name for him. "You don't sound as Scotch as you should," she told him laughingly in the early days of their engagement; "you ought to be a Donald or a Malcolm with that Scotch face and figure of yours, but as you're a Thomas we'll have to make Tammas do."

"Nothing!" Tom Forbes said heavily. Then he turned suddenly and gripped her shoulders. "Yes, there is something—everything—Kay!" he said desperately. "What's the use of trying to hide it from you?" He looked down at her, his eyes searching her face for a sign of misgiving; but she met his glance serenely.

"Kay, you're magnificent." His arms closed round her. "But you'll need all your courage, my dear. We're finished! The catch was a bad one—the worst of the season—and only an extra good one could have saved us. Macdonald gave me warning—he'll foreclose."

Kay looked into his eyes and smiled—actually smiled. "Well, anyway, the suspense is over, darling," she said. "Let Abraham Macdonald do his worst; at least, we'll be free of him for ever—and it's worth a lot to be that!"

"But Kay, don't you realise? It means our home, the boats—" His voice broke.

Kay took his face between her two hands, and kissed him. "Not everything, Tammas," she said softly. "We have each other—and you and I and good old Gordon still have our hands and our brains."

"What's the use of hands and brains in this country?" Tom said bitterly, "there's nothing to use them on. Thank God there are no children—but oh, Kay girl, what have I done to you? I ought never to have married you if I wasn't sure things would be all right."

"Don't be silly, darling, Kay begged, "you know quite well I couldn't have lived without you, and how can anyone tell, these days, when their business or their job is going west. Besides, haven't we had two years of heaven—and would you have missed those?"

"You bet I wouldn't," Tom murmured, holding her close to him. "Do you really think we'll come through all right, sweetheart?" It was his only moment of weakness, of reliance on his woman.

"Of course," Kay said immediately, without a trace of uncertainty. "Come and have your supper, darling. Gordon is dishing up—he will scarcely let me do anything in my own home now he's not working."

"Good old Gordon," Tom said mechanically. He sat down wearily at the table, his thoughts concentrated on the wreck of all his hopes and labours. He

was owner of a small fleet of fishing vessels and things had been difficult for the past year. He had been forced into borrowing or laying up a couple of his boats and that he wouldn't do. His men mustn't suffer until the inevitable end if he should fail, so he went to Macdonald, the moneylender—whose name had surely not been Macdonald for many generations back—mortgaged the house and borrowed on his boats, until better times should come. But instead of better times had come worse—and what money there was went to satisfy Macdonald's ever-increasing demands; and this was the end. Gordon, his brother, who lived with them, had already been out of work for six months, since the firm where he was employed as a costing clerk had failed.

Gordon entered, carrying a steaming dish of stew and followed by Kay with a dish of potatoes.

"Hullo, Tom; hard luck, old man!" was his greeting. "Never say die, though, while there's this great kid to set us an example," and he smiled across at Kay.

"Now we'll eat, drink and be merry, for to-morrow we start a new life," Kay said, looking from one to the other. "Boys, I've got a plan." She faced them across the table, her eyes shining, an eager smile on her lips, while both men watched her expectantly. "We've been expecting this for a long time, although we wouldn't admit it," she continued, "and I've been thinking of all the possible things we could do if and when the crash came."

"Out with it, quick, then," Gordon demanded, helping her to stew.

"Well, if I do, don't start by saying I'm mad, because I'm not," Kay warned them. "It sounded mad to me at first, but now I know I was never so sane as when I thought of it—Tammas, Gordon, we're going to be fortune hunters!"

Husband and brother-in-law gaped at her.

"Surely you've got that wrong somewhere, haven't you?" Gordon asked. "A fortune hunter is a thing calling itself a man that marries an heiress to nab her fortune, or, alternatively, a female who hooks a man of means for the same purpose."

"That's not the sort of fortune hunting I mean," Kay told him. "Ours will be the legitimate kind." She turned to her husband. "Tammas," she said, earnestly, "Whatever happens we've got to keep the 'O Kay'."

The "O Kay" was the newest and fastest boat in the fleet, named after Kay herself.

Tom shook his head. "We shan't be able to do that," he said. "Old Macdonald has had his eye on her ever since my first loan, and, whatever else we manage to salvage, he won't let us get away with the 'O Kay'."

"I say Macdonald shan't have her," Kay said vehemently. "I've reckoned out to a penny what we really owe the old devil, and even with his extortionate interest, the house and three of the boats will cover all we owe him. He can have the 'Elisa,' the 'Breckon' and the 'Beano.' The 'Brave Boy' you must give to the boys to run between them, and the 'O Kay' is ours!"

(Continued on page 20)

(Continued from page 19)

"You don't know Macdonald if you think he'll let us keep her," Tom said bitterly. "He'll work it so that he gets everything, and we shan't be able to stand up against him."

"Does he know yet?" Kay demanded.

"Not yet—he's out of town selling up some other poor devil, as it chances," Tom told her; "but he'll be back the day after to-morrow."

"Then we've got a day and two nights," Kay said thoughtfully. "Well, it will have to be long enough. Eat your stew," she added suddenly. "Cold stew is no good after a hard day in the wet." She ate mechanically, her mind on the problem that faced them.

"What's your idea, Kay, anyway?" Tom asked, when Gordon had cleared away the dirty plates and substituted bread and cheese and apples for the next course.

"We're going to sail away in the 'O Kay,' and hunt for a fortune," Kay said calmly. "There's lots of money in the world—any amount of it—and we're going to find some. I was reading only the other day that in Central Africa there is a tribe who have vast hordes of gold and other treasure, but no one can ever discover where it is hidden."

"But, Kay, how could we ever hope to reach Central Africa in the 'O Kay'?" Tom expostulated.

"Why not?" Kay cried. "Men have sailed thousands of miles in a small ketch just for the fun of it—and I guess we can do a good deal more when we're in earnest. Besides, if we don't ever reach Africa it doesn't matter. We shall get somewhere—we shall be on the sea we all love—and we shall be free! We shall have adventures, and instead of vegetating here on next to nothing we shall live!"

"What if we don't live?" Gordon enquired, facetiously.

"Well, what if we die?" Kay answered. "Isn't it better to die in the midst of adventure than drag out an awful existence here?"

"That's all very well," Tom said sombrely. "But one clings to life, and, don't forget, the sea can be a cruel master as well as a sweet mistress, Kay."

"Tom, you know quite well you've always sighed for adventure," Kay reminded him. "So has Gordon—and adventure is in my blood—my great-grandfather was a merchant adventurer, you know."

"Kay's right," Gordon said suddenly. "Think of it, Tom! To be free of the shackles that bind us here—to roam where we will and as we will! We can't be Scotch without having adventure in our blood. The 'O Kay' is as strong as any boat made. True, she's small, but she's a bonny boat."

"Yes, think of it, Tammas, to be free as the gulls themselves, to feel the salt breath of the sea in our faces," Kay urged.

"And the good old 'O Kay' under our feet," Gordon enticed. He broke off suddenly, consternation on his face. "I say, we're forgetting the crew," he said. "We can't run the 'O Kay' without at least one good man, and we really need a boy as well."

"We can get them," Kay said eagerly. "Old John has been out of work a year, and he was only saying to me yesterday that if he were younger and had the pas-

sage money he'd be away out of the British Isles and seeking his fortune abroad. He's worth two men on a boat, and Donal' will come with him—he wouldn't leave Donal' behind."

"Old John Fraser," Tom said slowly. He sat gazing fixedly in front of him, and Kay and Gordon watched him anxiously, with hated breath. They knew he was making his decision that would clinch the matter for them all—for Tom would always be the deciding factor.

Suddenly he threw back his head and laughed, and in their immense relief Kay and Gordon laughed with him, knowing that they had won.

"We'll show Abraham and the world!" he cried. "Kay, you're the most priceless thing in the world, and Heaven only knows what risks we're taking, but, as you say, we shall live. Give me the sea and a stout boat, and I can be a man; but here, ashore and with creatures like Macdonald crawling around, I'm nothing but a washout!"

"You're never anything but the finest man in the world," Kay asserted, her eyes brimming suddenly with tears, now that the first part of her victory was won, "but we've heaps to do, because we must get away in the 'O Kay' before Macdonald gets back."

"Yes, we'll have to devise a scheme for getting away without his knowledge," Tom said thoughtfully.

"I'll go round and see Macintyre, and get the 'Brave Boy' made over jointly to Forres, Mackenzie and Roy, and they'll see the others all get a share in her, turn and turn about."

"And I'll go and see Old John and fix things with him and his wee bit grandson," Gordon said, delightedly.

"We've something to do first," Tom reminded them. "We're forming a partnership on a new venture. Bring out the whisky, Gordon. I know you loathe it, Kay, but just a sip to our good luck." Solemnly the three drank, then clasped hands across the table.

(To be continued)

**Another long instalment in the April  
"Resident." Look out for it.**

---

**STOP PRESS NEWS**

# THE WATLING RESIDENT

*The Journal of the Watling Association*

THE WATLING ASSOCIATION IS THE COMMUNITY ASSOCIATION  
OF THE PEOPLE LIVING ON THE WATLING ESTATE

The *Watling Resident* is published on the first Friday in each month.

All matter for publication must reach the Editor by the 20th of the preceding month.

Hon. Editor: J. A. VITAL, 91 Deansbrook Road :: Telephone: Edgware 1527

VOL. 5

APRIL, 1933

No. 12

## Random Jottings

By CENTURION

### Centurion Speaks Out.

SEVERAL people dislike some of the writings that appear in these columns—I know that!

Others appreciate fact and straight-dealing. I do my best to pen-picture things exactly as they are.

No frills!

No false praise or exaggerated journalistic bouquets!

If I make you blush with contempt or rage . . . well, that's good for your complexion, isn't it?

I sincerely believe in Watling's great possibility. A little success encourages another aim:—"Once hit, twice *shie*!"

### Number 60.

This is the sixtieth issue of *The Watling Resident*, which is five years old on or about May Day. (Perhaps one or other of the old originals will be good enough to give me the exact date of birth!) The May issue will be a birthday number, and in it we hope to be a little more sprightly than usual. Are there any budding humorous writers on the Estate who would like to contribute to the "*Resident*"? If so, a card to Centurion, Watling Centre, would receive a boisterous welcome!

### Our New Serial.

I trust that our readers have not "overlooked" our new serial, *The Fortune Hunters*. It is the work of Keith Fraser, who is a well-known Fleet Street journalist. Our readers are lucky in being able to read his work in the columns of "*The Resident*."

### Watling Centre's Rose Garden.

The work of preparing the site for the Rose garden, which the Watling Rosarians are planting, proceeds apace. With reasonable luck, 300 briars for budding will be planted by Easter, to be budded during the summer. I understand that the planting, the buds for budding, the manure (basic slag and bone meal), and the upkeep of the roses are the gift of the Rosarians to the Centre. A fine example of the community spirit.

### The O.S.'s Letter.

This monthly letter to members of the W.A. will be found on page 2, column 2. In it the Organizing Secretary addresses himself month by month to Association matters of moment.

### The Community Diary . . .

(*Alias* "WHAT'S ON THIS MONTH?") is now printed on page 2 of the cover. By the way, it is intended to be kept at hand throughout the month for reference!

### Our New Cover.

I hope my readers will like the "*Resident's*" new cover. The Editor tells me it has been made possible by Major Granville Streatfeild, the architect, who prepared the drawing, and a friend at Waddon, near Croydon, who wrote the lettering for us. To both of them we offer our sincere thanks.

### A Budding Cricketer.

The many friends of Mr. Jack Radley will be pleased to hear that his son Ronald has been chosen for the M.C.C. Cricket Nursery at Lords. We offer our congratulations to father and son.

### To Allotment Holders.

Why not lock the gates after you? Unruly children run in and out, often spoiling your plots.

I sincerely hope you will not do as some of you did last summer, i.e., trim beetroots, cabbages, etc., on your plots and leave the remains behind eventually to find their way into the brook.

It is at least your duty to be fair to those residents who live near to your plots. And their children should in turn be fair to you.

### Poor Old O.S.

They told me O.S. was ill!

Dear me—poor O.S.

This is very sad, I said to myself, 'cos os hasn't looked what he was. The rumour spread around that O.S. had got mumps, heat-bumps, or something! Anyway, O.S. wasn't at his desk so O.S. must have been really ill, and not just "out of sorts"!

O.S.—well O.S. is, of course, Organizing Secretary, none other than our Mr. Harris himself!

### Concert.

Sincere apologies are offered to those who turned up for the Concert—which was not held on March 10th, that no notice was given of its unavoidable postponement. This was due to the absence of the Secretary through indisposition and a misunderstanding.

### Billiards.

The small billiard table has now been re-clothed and re-cushioned, and is installed in the annexe to the Centre with ample space for a good game of billiards. The charge for members of the Association for half an hour is 2d. each for two players or 1½d. each for four.

## Thoughts for the Month

Better weather and better times *ARE* on the way, so Overhaul yourself a little every day. Exercise your limbs, take to sleep, work evenly, steadily, and hard. *Daily Express*, Jan. 27th, 1933.

If the politicians fail, Youth must take charge. *The New Clarion*, Feb. 18th, 1933.

"Man's inhumanity to man,  
Makes countless thousands mourn."

Burns.

To be conscious that you are ignorant is a great step to knowledge..

Disraeli.

The world is full of willing people, some willing to work, the rest willing to let them.

For God's sake give me the young man who has brains enough to make a fool of himself.

R. L. Stevenson.

## A Pupils' Concert.

We hear that the pupils of Mr. W. Shephard of Kensal Rise, who is well-known on the Estate as a teacher of singing and elocution, are giving their Annual Concert on April 27th at the Centre. It promises to be a good show.

## A Jumble Sale . . .

Will be held at St. Alphage Hall on Saturday, April 29th. The good people doing this are the W.D.N.A.—that is Watling District Nursing Association. The sale starts at 3 p.m. pronto, and for bargains at real "economy" prices be there at 2.30 p.m. and wait for the doors to open! Teas will be available—so come and shop while you eat! Closing time is 7 p.m.—if all is not sold by then.

If some of you sparing readers can send anything along to the sale, Mrs. J. A. Veal, at 91 Deansbrook Road, will be glad to meet you. Keep moving!

## Annual Conference of N.E.C.C.

Representatives of all the Community Associations connected with the new Estates Community Committee will be gathered together in London for their annual conference on April 8th and 9th. On the evening of Saturday, the 8th, they are planning to visit the Centre, so roll up to meet them in the Common Room and give them a good time.

## The Common Room.

Owing to conditions prevailing in the Common Room in the past, it has been decided to allot certain evenings for the use of certain groups. In the future the room will be available on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays only to those under 21 years of age. On Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays it is reserved for those over 21, and it is hoped that members will take full advantage of this.

## FROM THE ORGANIZING SECRETARY

## A Letter to Members

Watling Centre,  
Orange Hill Road,  
April 2nd, 1933.

Dear Member,

If this reaches you before Saturday evening, and you are over 21 (see *Random J. things*), may I encourage you to come up to the Centre about 8.30 to help to entertain the members of the N.E.C.C. Conference who are coming to see our centre and something of our work? We shall have a Sing-Song for them in one of the meeting rooms and want members to meet them in the Common Room. We want to show them how friendly a Community Centre can be.

The following Friday you will be wise not to come at all, as it is Good Friday and the Centre will be shut all day, as it will also be on Christmas Day.

On April 9th the *Forum* will discuss some aspect of our Penal system, and on Easter Sunday there will be no meeting.

If you are interested in the *Choral Society* which was mooted in the last "Resident," put off every other engagement to come to the Centre on Wednesday, May 3rd at 8 p.m. so that we may start it off with a flourish.

There are three special events to which I want to draw your attention.

Friday, April 21st, the Guild of Players is producing a Triple Bill in aid of the Nursing Association, two good farces, "Box and Cox" and "Ici on parle Français," and a drama "The Witches' Brew." If you want a good time and to support a good cause don't miss this.

Tuesday April 25th, you can have another good evening and support another good cause by coming to a variety concert run by Toc H in aid of the W.A. Distress Fund.

Then on May 7th, for those who want good music for its own sake, we have our last Sunday evening concert for the season at 8 p.m.

Yours sincerely,

E. SEWELL HARRIS.

## Sunday Evening Concert at WATLING CENTRE

MAY 7th :: at 8.0 p.m.

Mr. & Mrs. HIGGINS, 'Cellist and Pianist  
Miss MAISIE DEBARR KELSEY, L.R.A.M.  
Elocutionist

ADMISSION FREE

# The Watling Resident

Statement of Accounts for the Year ending December 31st, 1932



## TRADING ACCOUNT

To Printing	393 4 0	By Sales	151 4 1
.. Picas	1 15 3	.. Advertisements	177 19 0
.. Gross Profit c/d	24 3 10		
	<u>£329 3 1</u>		<u>£329 3 1</u>

## PROFIT AND LOSS ACCOUNT

To Free Copies to members	6 0 10	By Gross Profit b/forward	24 3 10
.. Telephone charges	9 14 11	.. By Net Loss	34 14 5
.. Cost of Annual Dinner and Socials	16 15 10		
.. Watling Week Baby Show Prizes	3 0 0		
.. Competition Prizes	1 14 6		
.. Stationery	1 6 8		
.. Postage and Sundries	6 19 1		
.. Bad debts written off	6 19 11		
.. Depreciation on Typewriter	6 6 6		
	<u>£58 18 3</u>		<u>£58 18 3</u>

## BALANCE SHEET AS AT 31st DECEMBER, 1932

LIABILITIES.		ASSETS.	
Sundry Creditors	33 7 1	Cash at Bank	32 4 4
Profit and Loss Account as per		Cash in Hand	12 7 1½
Balance Sheet—Dec. 31, 1931	148 19 8½	Telephone deposit	1 0 0
Less loss Year, 1932	34 14 5	Typewriter	12 6 6
	<u>114 5 3½</u>	Less depreciation	6 6 6
			6 0 0
		Sundry Debtors:—	
		Advertisers	75 14 7
		Sales (Watling Assn., £7 19/-)	20 6 4
			<u>96 0 11</u>
	<u>£147 12 4½</u>		<u>£147 12 4½</u>

I certify from examination of books, vouchers, etc., and from explanations given me, the above accounts are correct.  
(Signed) G. C. W. Nyberg, Hon. Auditor.

(Signed) A. F. Hazeldine, Hon. Business Manager.  
24/3/1933.

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# GARDEN NOTES

## April in the Garden

By HUGONIS

THERE are two rather exciting times during the year for the majority of gardeners, the first is at planting time, and the other is later, when the result of the year's work is known. During April extensive sowing and planting can be carried out, but the weather is a very important factor, and we must be prepared to take advantage of the fine, dry spells as they occur. By the way, I have consulted the prophet "Old Moore" and he predicts that the weather during April will be the most inconsistent and changeable known for years, so we must hope for the best and expect the worst.

All unoccupied ground should have been prepared long before this, but if any has been left no time should be lost in making it fit for use. The hoe should be kept constantly at work, not only destroying weeds but also breaking up the surface between growing plants.

During the autumn there are many jobs that can be left for a time without much harm being done, but it is courting disaster to postpone work now, there is so much that has to be done that every hour is precious.

### The Vegetable Garden.

Second early potatoes should be planted early in the month, these being placed in shallow trenches with the sprouted ends upwards, allowing 12 inches between the tubers, the rows being 24 inches apart. The main crop can follow about a week later the best distances being 18 inches apart in rows 36 inches asunder. There is one point to bear in mind when planting potatoes. Tubers that have sprouted start to grow almost as soon as they are covered with soil, but those that are planted in an unsprouted condition take a week or more before growth commences. It is better to wait until the middle of the month and plant sprouted potatoes than to plant unsprouted ones at the beginning of the month.

Cabbages that were sown during the autumn can be transplanted early this month to the place prepared for them. The seedlings should be spaced 2 feet apart each way.

The second early and main crop peas can be sown now. There are several varieties which grow to a height of 2 or 3 feet, these give a good crop but do not need a great number of tall sticks to support them. These dwarf kinds should be sown in 2-inch drills, allowing about 2 feet between the rows.

Sowings of cabbage, savoys, brussels sprouts and cauliflowers may be made when the soil is suitable. The ground where these are to be sown should have been previously well limed and the seeds may be sown

broadcast or in drills one inch deep. The seedlings can be transplanted later.

Those who wish to have a good supply of salad vegetables for use during the summer can make sowings of onions, lettuce and radish during the early part of the month. Radishes should be sown at intervals until August, they are ready for use about six weeks after sowing.

Those who possess a cold frame should make a sowing of celery seed in boxes, the seedlings being later planted out into a bed until they can be placed in the trenches. The trenches should be prepared during April, they should run due north and south. For single rows the trenches can be 18 inches wide and 12 inches deep, the soil that is removed being placed on each side to form ridges. Fork up the bottom and put in plenty of decayed manure. On the ridges radish and lettuce seeds may be sown as catch crops.

The beds for vegetable marrows can be prepared now. A hole about a yard square and a foot in depth should be dug, and about nine inches of half decayed manure placed in it, the soil that was removed being replaced on top of the manure.

### The Flower Garden.

The tea roses may be pruned early this month. Cut away all dead and weak shoots and trim the well ripened shoots of the previous year's growth back to six or eight eyes from the bottom of the shoot. Always cut to a bud that points outwards, so that the centre of the bush will not become over-crowded. Where the plant is required solely for garden decoration a little thought should be given to the symmetrical formation of the bush. If the tree to be pruned was planted during the autumn or early spring do not be afraid to prune severely.

Advantage should be taken of the first fine spell of weather during the month to sow seeds of hardy annuals. The seeds are sown where the plants are to bloom, and a little thought should be given to the appearance of the garden when the flowers are in bloom. The time and patience entailed in arranging the plants according to their colour and size will be amply repaid later. The ground in which the seeds are to be sown should have the surface soil broken as finely as possible and raked level. Sow the seeds thinly and cover with fine soil. Seeds of the "Queen of Annuals," the Sweet Pea, may be sown in the open early during April. The site chosen should have been well dug and manured, and each seed should be pushed one inch into the ground. A ring of lime or soot round each plant or cluster of plants will prevent attacks from slugs, and if the birds are troublesome a few strands of black cotton above the plants should be effective. When the young plants show their second or third pair of leaves, pinch out the centre tip.

For the gardener who likes a good show of colour and has but little time in which to tend his garden, there is nothing better than the gladiolus. Planting may be carried out at intervals from the first week in April to the middle of May, this ensures a continuity of flowers during the summer and autumn months. When used for ordinary decoration the flower spikes will not need staking if the corms are placed six inches below the surface. On heavy soil, such as ours, put a little sand under each corm at planting time.



To folks!

SPRING is really here now as I write these notes! The countryside is fresh and green, and everyone seems happy! . . . get out into the air whenever you can, and enjoy this wonderful sight.

I hope you have all finished spring-cleaning, and have had the change that I advised last month . . . Have you?

\* \* \* \* \*

I have a grand "Road to Health" Campaign this year for our babies. I mean, of course, sunbaths. The absolute essential of a bonny baby. Those health-giving ultra-violet rays are needed by all, so make up your mind that that baby of yours is going the right way. More about this to follow next month when the weather will be getting "summery."

I have often thought that our stoves in the living room could be improved. How many people can cook by them I wonder? I personally find that this entails burning heaps of coal and is very expensive. Perhaps one day this matter will be considered, and we shall have low open fire-places which would be much more suited to the living-room. How do you feel about it?

\* \* \* \* \*

Once again I have a really funny story to relate—There is a large tree at the end of our garden, and a cat had been "marooned" upon same tree for four days—nay, five! Sunday morning dawned complete with gramophone recitals—(B. A. Lisner please note!)—family squabbles and fish for breakfast! But the cat "remained up the tree." Having discovered this same cat was identical with one which a neighbour had lost, neighbours were invited to identify same. Result—"the Missing Cat!"—and how to get it down. *Aren't cats mad? Aren't they stupid?* We tried all sorts of methods but no!—it still remained.

To cut a long story short, Mr. T. fixed a rope round a small protruding "twig" and became a steeple-jack. The cat was rescued—they all went home, and I came back to finish my notes to you.

\* \* \* \* \*

I must put forward a very urgent plea to my younger readers. Have you ever devoted an hour to selling "Residents" once a month? If you haven't, do have a shot! You will find it amusing, and sometimes almost tragic. You will find pathos and well-meaning jokes. Maybe you will meet new friends—in any case you will be doing YOUR little share towards humanity, and surely that is a wonderful achievement.

So now—out of your "shells"—give yourself a chance to wax enthusiastic and benefit mentally by exercising that will-power and determination!

Just at the moment I am surrounded by Garden Catalogues and pamphlets, having not yet decided whether to have a garden of Eden, or a Speedway in the back garden this year! There is a lot to be said for both!

\* \* \* \* \*

And now for a few household hints . . .

Polish and clean your lino with paraffin—this will not give such a highly polished surface, and so lessen the risk of children slipping.

Make nails rust-proof by dipping them in white enamel before fixing to the wall.

Use your old linen by soaking in paraffin and dry out of doors. This makes very good dusters which will polish and dust at the same time.

Clean your kettles by boiling potato peelings in them for half an hour. Rinse in hot water and finish with cold.

\* \* \* \* \*

And now here's to Easter, with lots of fine weather, good health and sunshine . . . happy hearts and smiling faces . . . Who's going to be Queen of the May?

Cheerio till next time! Yours as ever,  
BUDDIE BEE.

## NEXT MONTH!

### Some More Recipes and News from the Watling Week Front

Established over 50 years

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## Bits and Pieces

### from Clarence—in Defiant Mood

#### Will Watling have the 3rd Theatre in Middlesex?

**I**N Middlesex, there are 99 cinemas and 2 theatres; population 1,038,728. "It is, therefore, no exaggeration to say that the natives of Middlesex are being fed on a basis of one cinema visit per native every four days, while the theatre is getting a visit from every hundredth native once every blue moon."

Thus spake John English in the "Daily Mirror" some time ago. Are we to do nothing in the face of such a catastrophe? After all, what is so magical about the appeal of the films? Surely we have not become so lazy-minded that we must needs always feed on soporifics.

For my own part, I believe we are rapidly losing any ability to think we may ever have had. There are few films that one can recall immediately that ever left anything *really* to think about. The "box-office success" leaves nothing to chance; it is a story, an episode, illustrated in full detail, carried through to a happy or other conclusion, and that's that. And wasn't Greta Garbo great? — you couldn't understand what she was saying! Great Belona — Great Boloney!

Forget it, folks, said he, talking to them in their own new language, give the real theatre a *break*! I'm going to give you an even deal right here. Would you like to see the Third Theatre of Middlesex started in Watling? If so, just drop a card in at Watling Centre, Orange Hill Rd., addressed to me, saying these few words — "Clarence — Third Theatre Idea O.K. When do we start?"

#### Epitaph.

He was once my "dear old China"  
But he broke — and he's gone Wedgwood Blue.

#### New Game for April.

I take a leaf out of Nat. Gubbins' book and give you this game to play when you get tired of "Corinthian" chattering at Committee meetings, or making two ends meet. This is it:—

If you ever see me in Watling, anywhere on the Estate, stop me quickly and say "Hallo, Clarence." Even if I'm escorting a young lady home from the Underground (which does make a lot of girls feel sick if they're out-of-sorts), don't hesitate to greet me. Trying to find me is a much better game than looking for Greta Garbo or Marlene Dietrich, who is now, in trousers, only a sheep in wolf-cub's clothing. Why look for film stars when there's good hunting in your own home town?

#### Bedroom Text.

HE'D HAVE BEEN HAPPY  
if he'd *SENT HER*  
to the *CENTRE*

#### Last Minute News in Swaffer Fashion.

Have just been turfed off a committee for irregular attendance. Unfortunately, I'm in a job where work is not finished for the day until *everything* is done. Here's good luck to those who can close their rotten little black books on the stroke of 5.30, and may they be extremely careful not to *waste* a moment of their spare time!

Yours more than ever,  
CLARENCE.

## Cyclists' Corner

#### CYCLE-RACING AT BROOKLANDS THIS YEAR!

A **World's Championship Trial** over 100 kilos. will be held at Brooklands Motor Track, Weybridge, Surrey, on Saturday 17th June. The race will be from a massed start and all the conditions upheld on the Continent during Championship events will be observed. Even a "1 in 4" test hill has been included! This event is the outcome of three English riders who competed in the World's Championship at Rome last year, and who realized that different conditions are the cause of England's failure—and *not* lack of speed!

**Come on, you slackers** — you who put your mangles away in the winter! Out with them—clean 'em up, adjust, mend and lubricate—Spring is in the Air—so let's get out and enjoy the fresh air. Leave the main roads as soon as you can. The lanes are best . . . they often lead to a nice, comfortable little inn—but there now, that's not cycling! (Quite!—Ed.).

**Even though you don't ride a bike make a point** of getting down to Herne Hill this year at least once. You'll get as much thrill out of *real human effort* itself as you get from the dirt-track at Wembley, or "the dogs." Here they come three abreast motor-paced . . . whoof! 50 m.p.h. that time and Harry Grant has just taken the lead. . . .

A cyclist in Manchester recently sued a pedestrian for £50 damages as the result of an accident due to the latter. The cyclist got his £50—and he was only 15—smart lad!

All cyclists should join either the National Cyclists' Union or the Cyclists' Touring Club without delay. Unity is strength. The N.C.U. in January alone claimed no less than £2,450 gs. 10d. on behalf of its members and got every penny of it. Accidents happen every day—are you covered?

CYCLUX.

## GRAMOPHONE AND RADIO NOTES

## Records, Radio and Rhythm

By B. A. LISNER

**RHYTHM** is the marrow of health. The mind or body that is not working in harmony is unhealthy. So, any exercise, such as dancing, which teaches us to play healthy chords on our muscles must essentially be worth while. Modern ballroom dancing is a fascinating lesson in muscular co-ordination. It imports balance and poise, strengthens the back and raises the chest, thereby promoting an upright carriage and a fuller expansion of the lungs . . . (I seem very serious about it all, do I not? But dancing is really good for you—if you don't overdo it!) We have some very good flannel dances coming at the Estate halls I understand—so get along, you young people—and then for the open air!

**Ray Noble** has been well up in the musical news of late . . . he deserves it too! His newly-formed band may be heard "over the air" soon. He is, of course, composer of "Good Night, Sweetheart," "I Found You" and, quite recently, "Love is the Sweetest Thing." He was with **Jack Payne** in 1928, and many clever arrangements played by Jack's band were Ray's work. Inspiration came on a 'bus top for "Good Night, Sweetheart." Ray was going home and he heard a girl say to her beau those words. Ray sat down to the piano as soon as he got home, and in a few minutes the song was born.

**The edible gramophone record!** Every year some 17,000 patents are taken out in England. Most of them raise more laughter than capital. One of them concerns a gramophone record—if you don't like the tune you smash the disc and proceed to eat the bits! It's made of a chocolate-toffee composition. *Sweet music?*

**Olive Groves** first broadcast in 1926. She sang "She'd a hole in her stocking," didn't feel at all nervous of the "mike," even tho' she really had!

**Clapham and Dwyer** met for the first time in the Law Courts. Clapham had been a barrister's clerk for 17 years but, on meeting Dwyer, he "threw it in" and now they are the "mike's" biggest leg-pullers!

**Florence Desmond**—of "impersonations" fame—has often been mistaken for Gracie Fields and Tallulah Bankhead when on the stage.

**Here's a new band!** John Jackson and His Orchestra—who are they? Why, J.J. is one of the finest trumpet-players in England (late of Jack Payne's band). His band is recording on H.M.V. records—the first being B6332—an excellent version of Irving Berlin's latest tune—*Playing with Fire*. Remember him in the film "Say it with Music?"

I have been asked why my preference for low-priced records! Well, our people want the right type

of light entertainment at a price they can afford to pay so here goes:—

How about some *Dear Old Home Songs* on both sides of Imperial 2835. Yes, and banjo solos too, by *Tarrant Bailey, Junr.*, now popular on the "air." *Ambrose and Orchestra* are now going strong on the Regal-Zonophone issues. The new star! Who is he? Who owns the Velvet Voice? Get Regal-Zono MR794 and have a shot! *Fal Rosing* sounds better on Imperial (especially 2828 of *I Want to go Home*) than on the wireless. He seems to have grasped "the Bing Crosby touch" more effectively!

**Ladies**—yes, how about the ladies? Well, the popular slow fox-trot just now is *I'm Sure of Everything but you*, and clever *Greta Keller* sings it perfectly on Decca F3470. You can hear every syllable.

Nevertheless I must confess a definite liking for Imperial 2840. It is by the most popular singer in the All-America Radio Contest—yes, *Ruth Etting*. Her songs are *Hey, Young Fella!* and *Try a Little Tenderness*—the latter is the best.

If you heard *The Three Virginians* at the Lido Cinema, Golders Green, last month then Broadcast 3292 is your record—*What more can I ask?*—fine harmony without the "vo-de-do-de-o" stuff!

A little East London boy who spent 7 years in hospital fighting for his life said as he came out of hospital . . . "I'm going to a talkie for the first time, and I hope to see **Jack Payne**, who used to keep me so cheery on the wireless." No doubt this little chap meant to see "Say it With Music"—now on show everywhere. If you like the tunes in this splendid film you can have them for home use on Imperial records 2773 and 2774—by Jack Payne and his Band, of course.

'**Hill Billy**' Song Favourites are quaintly sung by *Monte Hunter* on Broadcast 951 of the 1/- series. Most of us have had 'flu, but all of us should hear about *Sandy*, in *Hospital* on 945 of the same series. Britain's greatest syncopated duetists—*Bob and Alf Pearson*—justify their enormous popularity on Imperial 2844 of *Sweetheart*.

**Tom Burke**, the great English tenor, sings *Play Fiddle Play* with remarkable strength on Broadcast 3291. Now for a contrast:—Try and study the different orchestrations and picture the bands on the following two records:—Brunswick 1439 of *Cab Calloway and Orchestra*—carefree Cab—the world's irrepressible optimist—*The Man from Harlem* (warning: it's red—"hot.") The other one is *H.M. Welsh Guards Band* on Broadcast 3299 especially, *Behold, The Lord High Executioner* (from "The Mikado")—now then, Gilbert and Sullivan "fans"!

## CHILDREN'S PAGE

### Our Trip to the Zoo on April 24th The Moggies' Library Re-opens

#### HELLO FOLKS,

Here we are again! What a fine day you had at the Horticultural Society's Bulb Show and what a lovely lot of plants. Well done all, and many thanks to the W.H.S. for organizing such an excellent annual event.

As you see from our heading, our Zoo trip is to take place on Monday, April 24th, and all those folks who want to go should drop a note into the Watling Centre by Tuesday, April 18th. The trip will cost about one shilling per child, including fare and nuts for the monkeys (including Uncle Ben). Parents can come as well so long as you say they want to come in your notes. We shall all meet at the Centre at half past ten in the morning, so bring your lunch.

The trip to the Tower of London will take place in May.

The library will re-open on Friday, April 7th, at 5.30 p.m. for girls and 6 p.m. for boys. All wanting to use the library must fill in the library coupon on this page.

I must apologize to those lads in the Woodworkers' Group who turned up on two occasions without finding anybody to take them but I am afraid Mr. Turpin must be ill. However, Mr. Hodson has very generously stepped in and he will take over, so any of the boys who have been placed in the Woodworkers' Group should now meet at the Centre at 6.30 on Wednesdays.

Other group arrangements are the same.

The Cup-ties are proving very exciting, and Arrincroft put up a very fine game indeed against Downing. Well done, Joe Watts & Co. or at least that's what Uncle Ben said.

Cheerio all,

Yours to a cinder,

AUNTIE TABBIE.

#### Gordon Smith Cup.

Preliminary Round.

Arrincroft 1, Downing 1.

(after extra time).

First Round.

Arsenal Rovers 1, Chandos 4.  
Camrose 13, Milcroft Juniors 4.  
Gervase United 12, Moggies 7.  
Grove Albion 1, Langham United 0.  
Watling Athletic 0, Blundell Rovers 1.  
Watling Villa 8, Arundel Rovers 2.  
Silkstream United 12, St. Alphage 2.  
Arrincroft or Downing v. Deans.

### OUR OWN STORY

#### The Great Trek

##### Abyssinia!

What visions of strange customs and scenery the very mention of the name brings to one's mind, even to day, but in the days of which this story tells the visions of the folk seated comfortably by their home fires in England must have been tinged with awe and fear, for in the year 1805 not much was known of this weird eastern country and its mysterious inhabitants.

To Frederick Cantney, who, in the year 1805, celebrated his 32nd birthday, Abyssinia was a closed book, although he had lived in Khartoum for over ten years he had never been able to glean much information from the various caravans arriving in the town.

Then suddenly one evening in October 1805 he was passing along one of the alleyways, between the unburnt brick huts which at that time made up the town of Khartoum, when he stumbled over a bundle. In an endeavour to save himself from falling he thrust his hands forward only to have them seized and feel himself dragged into one of the huts.

Inside the door he was forced to the ground and held there face downwards for what seemed to him a very long time; his face was forced down into some sort of matting which covered the floor, and he was unable to shout for help.

Slowly a hand was inserted between his head and the mat until his mouth was completely covered, he tried to bite only to have the back of his neck thumped with such force that he was half stunned. Slowly his assailants, despite all his struggles, bound his legs and wrists, then rolled him over on to his back.

"Negobi," he heard a voice say, and from somewhere in the depths of the hut a shuffling and scraping noise ended with a sudden burst of flame.

(To be continued).

What did the Light reveal? Don't miss next month's "Resident"

#### LEAGUE TABLE.

(up to and including March 18th, 1933).

	P.	W.	L.	D.	Goals		Pts.
					F.	A.	
Silkstream United	6	5	0	1	41	11	11
Grove Albion	7	4	2	1	45	11	9
Watling Villa	6	4	1	1	34	13	9
Arrincroft	7	2	4	1	15	26	5
Gervase United	8	2	6	0	17	41	4
Moggies	6	1	5	0	4	54	2

#### MOGGIES' LIBRARY

*I wish to join the Moggies' Library.*

Name .....

Address .....



Letters intended for publication in "The Resident" must bear the name and address of the sender as a pledge of good faith. The Editor does not hold himself responsible for the opinions of his correspondents.

Letters to the Editor for publication may be sent for a halpenny if the envelope is unsealed and plainly marked "MS. for Press."

### Goldbeaters Grove

85 Goldbeaters Grove,  
10th March, 1933.

Sir,—On turning to the first page of the March "Resident" I saw a paragraph headed *Goldbeaters Grove*. I thought perhaps it was an apology for late delivery of the February "Resident." But no, it was a kick in the neck, where it was not deserved. It states that the piece of *Green* railed in, is a disgrace to residents in that part of the road.

Now, I (or, I may say we, the said residents) wish to state that the above wording is wrong—we think it should read thus:

THE TWO RAILED-IN RECEPTACLES ARE A DISGRACE TO THE HENDON BOROUGH COUNCIL.

Who does this or these Islands belong to? and will you please enquire when they last cleaned their property?

Do you critics of this property expect us to climb the rails, and clean the *Greens*, and commit trespass? No, of course you don't!

Now, if you will wade through last year's "Residents" you will find I wrote an article on the danger of these railings, since when we have had ample proof of what I wrote; there have been numerous accidents on this corner of Goldbeaters Grove and Deansbrook Road to mention a few. Dr. Triesman (car accident); Mr. Powell, of Deansbrook (car accident), in fact, his car was knocked upside down with him inside, and only on the 20th of last month a fire escape smashed into these same railings, doing what I should estimate £50 worth of damage to a perfectly new Fire Escape, but, as that belonged to a department of the owners of the *Green*, I suppose the ratepayers will pay the piper.

You draw our attention to the glass on the *Green*, don't you think we know it? Why, it costs us more for bandages than it does a well kept hospital. Our children are as obedient as the next but where can you find a healthy boy who will not climb?

**We residents sit in our windows and watch them climbing over those rails until we feel sick.**

The owners of those *Greens* have a man patrol this road twice a day, and he keeps the roads exceptionally clean. But he cannot clean that *Green* because it is railed in, and, as for calling it a *Green*, I don't think that ever a Grass seed has been thrown over there, and I know it has never been turved.

We of Goldbeaters Grove keep our gardens and other property as clean as any other part of the Estate, and would like to see a garden city, but with two railed-in *dumps* in front of our house what encouragement is there?

Please help us to get these rails removed, they are not pretty, and they do not defend valuable property. Blundell Road and other Roads have pieces of *Green* that are not railed in, and they look splendid as their Borough Council man cleans them every day.

Please give this letter the prominence you gave to your paragraph, and perhaps it will help us.

JACK HILTON.

[We have shown Mr. Hilton's letter to "Centurion," who replies as follows:—

If Mr. Hilton is urging that the road be widened I am in absolute agreement.

Other parts of his letter are strange.

Naturally, I do not expect residents in Goldbeaters Grove—or their children—to climb these railings either to clear up the mess, or add to it. Milk bottles do not climb the railings either when whole, or smashed! Neither do tins, or worn-out motor-car tyres.

Children have no need to play in the road. Watling Central Open Space and Woodcroft Park are both within a few minutes' walk.

The phrase . . . "we residents sit in our windows and watch them climbing over those rails until we feel sick . . ." has me badly beaten. Mr. Hilton, do tell us why you sit there and why you feel sick?

Who made the enclosure a *dump* as Mr. Hilton acknowledges it to be?

However, I am at least glad that Mr. Hilton has again written to "The Resident," and am more than pleased to have aroused his interest.—Ed. W.R.]

\* \* \* \* \*

### Mr. E. G. Bishop and the Trust Deed

Watling.  
18th March, 1933.

Sir,—Last Month's "Resident" stated in W.A. Doings that " . . . Mr. Bishop remained adamant in his refusal to sign the Trust Deed." It is this E.G.B., whose logical writings I have often read, surely he will explain to us the reason for withholding his pen.

SIGNATORY.

\* \* \* \* \*

### Notice Boards

71, The Meads,  
Watling.  
19th March, 1933.

Sir,—May I state on behalf of our Committee that our Club as a whole agree in principle to the idea of a permanent Notice Board for the use of bodies affiliated to the W.A. only.

I would suggest that 6 or 8 of the "live" bodies on the Estate get together and purchase a board which will then belong to them, and *they alone* shall use it.

I should like to hear from officials of other organizations who would be prepared to purchase such a board on an "equal-share" basis.

Yours, etc., F. A. DOVEY,  
Hon. Sec. Northern Cycling Club.

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1933).

F.	A.	Pts.
1	11	11
5	11	9
4	13	9
5	26	5
7	41	4
4	54	2



## The Work of the W. A.

THE constitution of the Association sets out that its objects are: "to promote the well being of the Community resident on the Watling Estate by associating the local authorities, voluntary organisations and residents in a common effort to further health, to advance education, to protect the interests of the tenants; and to foster a community spirit for the achievement of these and such other purposes as may by law be deemed to be charitable."

We are to associate the local authorities, voluntary organisations and residents in order to promote health, education and the interests of the tenants and we are to foster a community spirit. We do not propose to discuss all these things here but only to deal with one. Perhaps others will be dealt with in later issues of the "Resident." What are we doing in the field of education? We have had a fair amount of excuse up to the present, owing to the difficulty in finding accommodation, but now we really must make up our minds as to how far we do mean to push this side of our work.

The word education is itself a stumbling block to many people. It apparently suggests something dry and dull, learning the multiplication table perhaps, or French grammar, but surely that is a very narrow and untrue conception. Education may sometimes mean receiving instruction, but quite as often it means self-development. A man finds a particular interest—carpentry or wireless, politics or science, and in following this out, in trying to make himself an expert in it, perhaps in following one or other of the bypaths into which it leads him, he *grows*, or if you like, he *becomes educated*, and finds that he has enjoyed himself in the process. Perhaps we should do well not to use the word education too much. There is no point in scaring people away with a word if that is all that stands between us.

It is important that education (we think we can safely continue to use the word here), should be closely related to activity. Just as a French Class is only valuable to enable the student either to read French books or to converse with French people, so an Economics Class is of little use in the abstract. It needs to be related to the facts of life and the interests of the students, just as a class in English literature must develop an active appreciation of good writing, and stimulate self-expression on the part of the student. Again, people who have met some of the practical problems of government, might want to study the experiences and theories of others.

One further explanation of what education means to us. It includes the acquisition of knowledge, but it also includes the development of character and this is at least as important. Many of our activities, and the very management of the Association, have this as a by-product.

## Watling Week No. 5

Watling Week No. 5 is on the way, and the Organiser of the first week has been appointed the Organiser for the 1933 Week. Full details are not available at the time of going to press, but full information will be given in the May "Resident".

In the meantime save up your pence, get out your "fancy dresses" and your dancing pumps and prepare for the biggest and brightest week yet.

Let's hope so.

## Woodcroft Hall, Burnt Oak



You are cordially invited to hear the following Speakers on Sunday Evenings at 6.30:—

April 23—Mr. D. SAYER

April 30—Mr. A. B. HARLAND

May 7—Mr. A. E. HOPEY

May 14—Mr. G. W. AINSWORTH

May 21—Mr. HY. PICKERING

## Whitechapel Way

(Continued from page 11)

Let us away to the main streets—the new Spirit. These scenes are making us morbid, and the old Spirit, who has been showing us that he is still very much alive, is slyly laughing at our morbidity. Come along, hurry! Hurry!

Once again we mingle with the crowds, our feet falling on the foot-prints of ten thousand before us. We are caught in the stream of pedestrians and swept to left and right. Trams, buses, horses and carts, motor cars, motor coaches, street singers, newsboys, street traders, bright lights, shops, cinemas, and the crowds of people both rich and poor, all intermingle one with the other. Confusion! Bewilderment! East London! . . . Whitechapel!

# Whitechapel Way

By STANLEY E. PHILLIPS

(Concluded from the March issue)

NOT all Whitechapel streets are gas lit, there are very many which proudly boast of electricity, but the little narrow streets rarely used by vehicular traffic are still lit by inefficient gas lamps. A pale yellow glare around each lamp-post and a murky darkness between one lamp and the next is the best illumination obtainable. It is in these streets that the old Spirit of Whitechapel still lives, hovering around these feeble gas lamps and the grimy houses. A new Spirit of Whitechapel is steadily springing up among the commodious tenements which are being built to accommodate a large number of families in the most modern, hygienic and convenient manner. The new Spirit is bounding away the old, and Whitechapel's only wish is that the latter will never return.

The street we have entered is very narrow and dark but there is the prospect of brighter streets ahead. The rain has stopped but has left the roads very wet so we must be careful to step over the puddles. The houses here are all of the same plain monotonous architecture. Each one possesses the same shaped windows, the same doors, knockers, and handles. They each accommodate a Worker's family—or should, perhaps I should say. These old walls could tell many tales of how four families have crowded into the meagre shelter they give. As walls have no imaginations they could truthfully tell of how more families than that have crowded in. When each family averages, say, five people of varying ages it is surprising the walls did not burst asunder, and the people existed.

The children living in the street seem to find amusement in chalking on the grimy walls and doors, and a crude figure representing a childish friend or enemy can be seen on almost every house. Here, as in any other neighbourhood, the children play their games of "sweethearts," and so proud of their successes are some wooters that they even chalk this on the walls. There is a great abundance of these epithets which give the impression that the children are indeed little angels and always love one another. To see them at play, however, banishes this happy thought for ever!

Here is a greengrocer's shop. The name above the dirty window is almost invisible—it is barely discernible in daylight. Petro . . . er . . . Petrovsky! No one can doubt the nationality of the proprietor or his descendants. The outstanding features of this shop are the dull yellow gas light and the drab wall-paper. There is no counter—a usual thing for most greengrocers, however—but all around the shop is a very wide shelf with compartments to form bins. In these are arranged little heaps of potatoes, cabbages, brussels sprouts, carrots and onions, and festooned over the gas bracket a large quantity of garlic. In the window are a few bunches of bananas, a box of nondescript oranges, some heaps of old nuts, and one or two piles of speckled apples. A very meagre stock!

An old woman enters the shop from a small room in the rear. Perhaps she is Mrs. Petrovsky. She is

wrapped up warmly in a thick woollen blouse fastened with a safety-pin beneath her chin, and as she walks toward the window she wipes her hands on the coarse apron which is tied around her large waist with string. Beneath her woollen cap strays a wisp of grey hair and her wrinkled face portrays too clearly that hers has been a long life of hard work and constant worry. The only part of London she knows really well lies within a mile of her shop door; the only trees she ever sees are those along the Whitechapel Road; the only birds the multitudinous sparrows who inhabit the trees. And she still works and worries.

Farther along the street is another shop. The stock here comprises old iron bedsteads and fenders, old books and papers, old jars and miscellaneous china, old clothes, and, in fact, anything and everything that has given many years' service to families as poor as the present owner. These shops are sometimes veritable treasure houses of antiquities. The other shops in this and adjoining streets are newsagents and tobacconists, and confectioners who deal in "apofs and pennorfs" of sweets and toffees. Sometimes one meets a dairy or provision shop, a hairdresser's, a fried fish shop, or a shop owned by a dealer in "oils and colours" although his stock of the latter is practically nil. Neither of these can boast of a large trade, and the proprietors' profits are often very small. Yet bravely does he open his door every morning to supply small quantities from his stock to women in shawls and caps or to ragged little children who are sent by their mothers.

A constant rumble and puffing of trains, which gradually grows louder, tells us that we are reaching a railway. Occasionally a loud siren proclaims the movements of steamers and tugs on the Thames; or perhaps a very dismal and heavy blast announces the arrival or departure of a liner in the near-by docks. The railway crosses the road and provides a wide and dark archway. A place of rest for the waifs who inhabit this quarter, and a dry playground for the many children who swarm the streets, it is always frowning down on some poor head. The trains rumble and thump overhead and how people can sleep or children play here is a matter of great psychological interest. That heap in the corner is some downcast human being. Without friends, money, or food—what a tale of woe can be woven around that heap. People will always ask the unanswerable question—"How do they descend to this pitiable condition?" What extraordinary kink have they which makes them abandon all hope and perseverance? That Life is a gigantic maelstrom which throws some lives high, sweeps others around and around, and drags others to the bottom is the inevitable thought which succeeds this question. This poor devil is one of those who have been dragged to the bottom; pushed and pulled lower and lower without a hand to help them or the power to help themselves. We cannot help them and they would only laugh us to scorn or stare stupidly at us if we offered our assistance.

(Continued on page 10, col. 2)

## Club and Society Notes and News

### Old Comrades' Association

The special invitation Social held on the 2nd of March attracted nearly two hundred members and wives to St. Alphage Hall. The mixture was as before and just as enjoyable. Much amusement was caused by a new-style game of musical chairs during which the ladies had to seat themselves upon the knees of the first available gentleman, and this exciting contest was won by Mrs. Matthews and Mr. W. Greysmark. A spot dance was won by Mr. and Mrs. L. Mulready.

Humorous and other monologues were rendered by Peter Changeur and we were entertained by four new dances and songs by Miss Yvonne Jaques and Miss Pat Kelly. These young ladies are becoming quite expert performers, and growing so rapidly that we cannot now consider them as juveniles. The most amusing item in the programme was quite unrehearsed. For some obscure reason, the grocer's boy delivered the coffee, milk, etc., in the afternoon, and packed them in the gentlemen's cloakroom, where they were ultimately hidden behind numerous coats, etc. Until a very late hour the missing provisions could not be traced and it was not until several members had rushed home for substitutes that they were discovered. The refreshments, however, were very dainty and succulent. We would like to offer our apologies to those friends who regularly attend O.C.A. functions and who were not invited to this social, and to explain that it is only for the same reason that one cannot get a quart into a pint pot that we did not ask them all. A list of the proposed activities for the year has been circulated, and we hope for a generous support as in the past.

An unusual contretemps marked the resumption of our series of whist drives. Upon opening the hall at Barnfield Road we discovered the chairs and tables nearly floating in a pool of ice-cold water from a very active burst pipe, and after an hour's stemming the tide and the hurried assistance of a plumber we were able to start. It speaks volumes for the loyalty and forbearance of the 32 stalwarts who remained and bore the rigours of a particularly Arctic evening rather than let the O.C.A. down.

The club nights on Tuesday evenings are becoming increasingly popular, and it is encouraging to see so many old faces turning up to see their friends and play cards and cheat. Judging by the development of the Thrift Club we should have good attendances at our Annual Dinners and Summer Outings.

There are still many members who have not yet paid the outstanding shilling levy, and we shall be relieved if such members will kindly honour their obligation: this is the last occasion that you will be called upon to pay a levy.

The Benevolent Committee is still as active as ever but we would remind all our members that half their subscriptions are paid into the Benevolent Fund, and prompt payment of subscriptions when due swells the small amount available for such a large task.

There seems to be some misunderstanding about the admission of non-service men to the Association. Paragraph 3(b) of the Rules states that 10 per cent of the membership may be non-service men and those members who are desirous of introducing such friends as honorary members should bring them along on Tuesday to fill in the necessary proposal card.

The immediate forthcoming events are April 11th—Quarterly General Meeting; April 24th—Whist Drive at the Conservative Hall; May 4th—the last Social of the season at St. Alphage Hall.

DON ACK.

### Townswomen's Guild

There is much to tell you this month. On the evening of the 28th February we had our annual invitation social when nearly 300 members and their husbands met at St. Alphage Hall. There was much laughter caused by the game of "Balloon Bursting," and also by "Putting the Baby to bed," then we had a sketch "One Silk Stocking," which was admirably acted by Mesdames Daniels and Robinson, with Messrs. Goodrich and Ross supporting them. This received loud applause, which they undoubtedly deserved. We were all very delighted to welcome the Mayor and Mayoress of Hendon during the evening, and after the Chairman had given a speech of welcome to them, the Mayoress was presented by Mrs. Bye with a bouquet of red and white tulips with green foliage, this being the Guild's colours. This was followed by everyone singing "She's a jolly good fellow." The Mayoress thanked us all and said how pleased she was to come, and was very interested in the Townswomen's Guild. The Mayor also said how pleased he was to be there.

The Mayoress has kindly consented to be a Vice-President of the Guild.

A collection was taken during the evening for the Mayor's Unemployment Fund, and £3 has been sent as a result of this. The Townswomen's Guild was asked to send a representative to sit on a Sub-committee of the Mayor's Unemployment Scheme, and Mrs. Shipcott has been appointed for this. Our meeting held on March 2nd was very well supported, about 150 members being there. We had a very interesting talk by Mrs. Blanco White on "Our Minds," and she also kindly judged the competition which was "Best knitted article with 1 ounce of wool," the first prize being awarded to Mrs. Vanderpeere, and the second to Mrs. Kenny. On the afternoon of March 13th, 28 members went to the Gas, Light and Coke Co. and were shown over the showrooms, then were given tea and a cooking demonstration followed. This was all very interesting and enjoyable. In the evening of the same day we had a Whist Drive at the Sports Hut, Barnfield Road, the winners being:—Top score, Mr. Moss, Irish Linen Tablecloth and 6 Tea Knives. 2nd Prize, Mrs. Matthews, Electric Hanging Lamp. 1st Half, Mrs. Burton, Electric Table Lamp. 1st Half,

(Continued on page 13, col. 1)

(Continued from page 12, col. 1).

Mr. Bye, 50 Cigarettes. 2nd Half, Mrs. Ebsworth, Cushion. 2nd, Mrs. Bye, 50 Cigarettes. Booby Prize, Mr. Spooner, Case Coloured Matches.

On Thursday, March 10th, in spite of a pouring wet day, nearly 100 turned up for the Whist Drive and Social, there was one hour's play of whist, then after the interval dancing was enjoyed.

This was quite an experiment having whist in the afternoon, and evidently quite a success as there were 17 tables in play, so as soon as we can book the hall we hope to have an entire afternoon for whist, the admission to be 6d. There will be good prizes given.

## London Society of Compositors

(Hendon Advisory Committee)

The Hendon Advisory Committee of the London Society of Compositors meets at Watling Centre on the second Wednesday in the month. The next meeting is on April 12th at 8.15 p.m. There is plenty of work to do in Hendon, so come along and help.

It has been suggested that, in view of the large number of printers lately come to reside in the district, an Auxiliary in connection with Printers' Pensions be started. I shall be pleased to hear from any members of the trade (whatever branch) who are in sympathy with the idea: — W. E. Cook, Hon. Secretary, 35 Whitechurch Avenue, Edgware.

## Here Comes the Bailiff! the Bailiff!! the Bailiff!!!

IT was one glorious sunny Saturday, early in spring, when, with windows wide open, I was singing to the Radio, (delivered in a plain van from "SET-FREES" in the village).

The spring on the garden gate (not the early spring but the Woolworth's) squeaked for want of oil, after the trying winter, and behold a giant was he, obviously an ex-policeman. What is it, said I, well says he, I have two distraint warrants out against you, for arrears of rates, against me says I, well, says he, either you or your father, have you got a father (cheek), or is it you I want to see?

My dignity was squashed, to think that I, the "owner" of my castle, should be taken for the son of the house.

Well, says I, I don't suppose you are welcomed at many places, will you come in; taken by surprise at this unusual approach to the BAILIFF question, he mumbled Certainly.

Once inside he got out all his papers, how do you make that amount out says I? Half-year ending September, says he, together with the second half.

Oh, says I, opening my filing box (where I keep all my payment cards and a few receipts) what about these, throwing five receipts on the table, having placed the receipts in order of payment, he grunted that the office had not notified him of these payments, consequently he could not distraint on the warrants he held.

Mr. Trip, tripped off lightly, slightly annoyed at having lost 11/- fee on the warrants.

Aren't you glad you pay your rates in your rent (that is those that are able)—saves all this bother with the Bailiff, or to be correct it would if you hadn't bought that wireless.

"EASY PAYMENTS."

## "Whoopee" Hopes Fulfilled!

Sparkling Success of St. Patricks Nights Dance  
at the Centre

Watling dancers were promised a grand gay "Whoopee" Night on St. Patrick's Day at the Centre—and they certainly got it! Three and a half hours of non-stop fun, a record crowd, Jack Gee's one of the snappiest dance bands Watling has ever heard, and the effervescent gaiety of "Freddie," the popular M.C. — all these contributed to make this Dance one of the biggest successes of the Season.

Minnie the Moocher and Smoky Joe had promised to attend but, as Minnie had to mind the baby, Smoky came alone, and, as he departed, . . . why, there was Minnie . . . kicking his gong around!

The Social Committee feel rather elated about the success of this Dance, but then that's how they've been all along, because, after all, St. Patrick's was merely part of their programme and what a treat they still have in store for you!

If you haven't yet been to a Centre Dance, make a special point of coming on April 8th. You'll have the time of your life!

## SELECT DANCES

at

Watling Centre

on

Saturday, April 8th—at 8.0 p.m.

Saturday „ 22nd— „

Saturday „ 29th— „

JACK GEE'S BAND

Admission — 1s.



## Watling Association Social Committee

THIS being the first bulletin published by the Social Committee since the opening of Watling Centre, we take this opportunity of conveying our sincere thanks to all those who have assisted the Social Committee in its efforts, and also to those who have patronised the various functions that have been promoted. So far the following programme has been carried out or is contemplated.

### Whist Drives.

Whist drives are held every Monday evening at 8 o'clock and on occasional Fridays. These drives have been a wonderful success thanks to Frank Williams and his team of helpers. Each Monday the attendance has increased and on the occasion of the last drive the accommodation capacity was taxed to its absolute limit. The charges for admission to these drives are—Miniature Drive 6d., Main Drive 1/-. All prizes are in cash, those for the miniature depending entirely on the number of participants. As regards the main Drive it is the policy of the Social Committee to make the prizes as liberal as possible, retaining a comparatively small sum for allocation towards the running expenses of the Centre. So far we can say, without fear of contradiction, that our patrons have been very well satisfied. We guarantee a Top Prize of £2 and the remainder of the prizes, which are numerous, vary in accordance with the number of players. The total prize money usually distributed for the main drive reaches a figure of about £6.

### Socials and Sixpenny Dances.

In our original programme we mapped out a number of free socials for the benefit of Association members.

Three such socials were promoted during the opening week but, owing to our large membership, the Estate had to be divided into three sections and each section received invitations for a given night. This appeared to be the only way to ensure that the hall would not be overcrowded, but experience taught us that these socials were not popular when run on these lines so the Social Committee decided to drop free socials and make a charge of 3d. to Association members and 6d. to non-members. Only one such social has been held so far and this was a tremendous success. The next social will be held on Thursday, April 13th, at 8 o'clock, so don't forget, Association members, come along early as the accommodation is limited.

Two sixpenny Thursday dances have been held and both were bumper nights. Owing to the hall being booked for other purposes the Social Committee regret that they are unable to run any more sixpenny dances at present.

### Select Dances.

These are held every Saturday night. At the commencement a charge of 1/6 single and 2/6 double was made, but after two or three dances it was decided that perhaps 1/6 was a little too much for our people so the price was reduced to 1/-. Since the reduction to a 1/- the dances have been fairly well supported, but we should like to see a few more new faces. Music is provided by Jack Gee's Band who really are the goods and Freddie's antics as M.C. provide entertainment that is well worth a bob. So don't forget, come along every Saturday night at 8 o'clock and dance away those blues.

## Watling Association Social Club

### Table Tennis.

The Table Tennis Section has a membership of forty-five and, owing to lack of accommodation, it is regretted that no further players can be admitted, but names can be placed on the waiting list. This section meet on Monday and Friday evenings under the captaincy of Freddie Welch. The Club Tournament was won by Haze and the Club recently sent a team to play the Beehive Club at Edgware but were just beaten by 13 games to 12.

### Boxing.

The Boxing Section has a membership of over thirty, among whom are some promising lads. The combined Association membership and Boxing Section subscription is 4d. per week, and I am sure that Instructors Tom Brennan, Bob Wise and Dick Hart will be only too pleased to accommodate a few more lads. The section meets on Fridays at 8 o'clock and Sunday mornings at 10.30, and anyone desirous of taking part in the noble art should make a point of either seeing Harry Woolhouse, Hon. Secretary of the Boxing Section, or come along to the Centre on Friday evenings or Sunday mornings.

### Concert Party.

Owing to lack of accommodation at the Centre it has not been possible to pursue this venture, but at the expiration of the present winter season, about the end of April, it is hoped to make a start, so all those wishing to become variety artists should forward their names to the Social Committee, Watling Centre.

### Athletics.

Negotiations are pending with a view to obtaining training facilities on one of the Council's Open Spaces. In the meantime anyone desirous of joining this section should send his or her name to the Social Committee.

### Swimming.

Efforts have been made to obtain cheap rates at the Hendon Open Air Baths but we regret to say there's nothing doing. This does not mean that the idea of a Swimming Section need fall through—Not so likely—all those who would like to form a group to attend the Open Air Baths on a given night during the summer should drop a note to the Social Committee, who will then do the necessary. Efforts will be made to teach non-swimmers how to do the trick.

### Dance Orchestra.

Anyone desirous of joining an Association Dance Orchestra, to play voluntarily at Socials, etc., should forward his or her name to the Social Committee stating what instrument is played.

### Hint to Association Members.

Make a point of taking an intelligent interest in the work of the Social Committee. If you get an idea on any subject, put it up to the Social Committee for consideration. Preferably put it in writing in a letter to the Social Secretary. Don't keep your good ideas to yourself and then grumble because the Social Committee doesn't act on them.

F.J.N.

# Anglo-American Literature

## The Path to Anglo-American Fellowship

By ARTHUR B. ALLEN

GIRLS will be familiar with the writings of *Gene Stratton-Porter*, and high school pupils especially. Girls will be familiar with the writings of *Gene Stratton-Porter*, and high school pupils especially. There seems to be no end to the popularity of such works as "A Girl of the Limberlost," "Laddie," "Freckles," and "The Harvester."

*Booth Tarkington's* little theatre plays may serve as an introduction to this American writer.

Of the works of a writer of the tone and calibre of *Theodore Dreiser* it would be folly to attempt any indication of works selected. Such a selection must rest entirely with the English specialist to be introduced at his discretion.

The folk-tales of *Josephine P. Peabody* will take their place with the increasing anthologies of folk tales at other lands, and the novels of *Zane Grey*—already popular—can be used as literature; also illustrative of geographical data. The writer knows of one teacher who uses the novels of *Zane Grey* as "atmosphere" every time he takes the Continent of America as examination subject for the higher examinations. And such a pleasurable way of learning geography is surely to be recommended.

Need one introduce *Jack London*? In the life of every normal boy there is the *Jack London* phase, and it is a healthy phase in growing manhood.

The short stories of *Joseph Hergesheimer* will serve as an introduction to his works to be read at a later date, while the specialist must again exert his discretion over the works of *Susan Glaspell*.

With the steadily increasing study of world history the works of *Van Loon* must inevitably find a place. His style is racy, and at times he writes cold steel. The illustrations serve to enhance his ideas and do not fog the mind of the child with pictorial detail.

For rapid pen pictures the writings of *Sinclair Lewis* may be introduced in senior forms, and his humour is subtle and of good taste.

One would dare to whisper that some of the plays of *Eugene O'Neill* could be taken, or at least extracts may be read; but again the specialist must elect himself as final judge; but if O'Neill is doubtful of a place in school literature, there is no hesitancy over the works of *Christopher Morley*.

So here we have a wide sweep in American Literature selected with an eye on the schoolroom. There is a natural restriction about a school which decidedly cramps one's style, and so many a writer who would perhaps appear among the general books of a school library or in a literature scheme may not appear under the label of recommendation.

When all is said and done literature in school reflects the specialist. If it is wide and interesting and varied in its form, it points to a man of culture. If it is stereotyped and stilted it reflects boredom in the child.

Literature cannot be boring unless the channel of introduction is himself a bore—then anything may happen.

### WRITERS OF AMERICAN VERSE.

We shall now deal with poetic expression across the Atlantic, and again we will follow our study, keeping for convenience' sake, to the chronological treatment.

*Francis S. Key's* "The Star-spangled Banner" should have a place, and *John Payne's* "Home, Sweet Home" needs no introduction. The lyrics by *George P. Morris* will make a general appeal, and then we find ourselves faced with the works of *Longfellow*, and with these works come difficulties. "Hiawatha" could become more popular in the schoolroom if it were published in an attractive form. For school purposes the best book on the market is one dealing with episodes in the epic and giving in addition a series of practical exercises for handwork correlation. The cost of the volume is (I believe) half-a-crown. But there is "The Wreck of the Hesperus" which no respectable teacher will now permit inside the classroom. It is not poetry, and should be placed in the category with "Casabianca," and both drowned deeply in the Irish Sea.

### Longfellow and Others.

We in England know of Longfellow through "The Wreck of the Hesperus," "The Village Blacksmith," "Hiawatha," "A Psalm of Life," "The Slave's Dream" and "The Arrow and the Song." It is possible, however, to strengthen the link between the poet and ourselves by recalling the meeting between Dickens and Longfellow, which inspired Longfellow to write his eight "Poems of Slavery"—of which "The Slave's Dream" is one, but "The Slave singing at Midnight" and "The Slave in the Dismal Swamp" are equally poignant. Selections from "Evangeline" and from "Tales of a Wayside Inn," the American parallel to our Dan Chaucer's "Pilgrimage," must be included in our Anglo-American anthology, for children delight in narration, and here we have tales a plenty. "King Robert of Sicily" we find in senior anthologies in England—which is "The Sicilian Tale" at The Wayside Inn. But I believe we could include the "Saga of King Olaf"—the Musician's Tale—especially the reference to the Yuletide Feast.

Longfellow has not had fair treatment at the hands of Englishmen.

We now pass to *W'hittier* who, with his "Snow-bound," has written a rival to Burns's "A Cottar's Saturday Night." A careful examination of "The Tent on the Beach," yet another reflection of Dan Chaucer, will produce gems for school work.

"The Raven" introduces us to *Edgar Allan Poe* as poet, while the Civil War poems of *Abram Joseph Ryan* will surely find a place in historical correlation.

*Bret Harte* is more popular as a story-writer, yet teachers may find it in their hearts to introduce "The Heathen Chinee."

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F.J.N.

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The ground in this sphere is not so extensive as in American prose, but this in no wise detracts from the relative importance of American verse. Neither is the above survey in either prose or poetry exhaustive. The survey is suggestive in form, and motivated by a depth of feeling for Anglo-American friendship. Many a writer owes his inspiration to the writings of a foreign writer, and international friendships have had fruitful products. English literary history teems with such friendships, and English Literature is full of the literary results, and to-day, when it is possible for Englishmen with little or no education to read the works of Continental writers through excellent translations, it is time to point to the writings of a country which writes our own script and thinks our own thoughts.

Adults know well the writings of *Upton Sinclair*, *Sinclair Lewis*, *Eugene O'Neill*, and other of American novelists and playwrights, but they find appreciation difficult. This difficulty may be removed by a study of the traditional writings of America together with American history, and then the Anglo-American bond will be no scrap of paper, but a realistic step towards a materialising Utopia. We in England must realise that Literature is for the world—not for a nation; and to keep it insular is intellectual snobbery.

## YOUR GAS

### Meters and Charges

Requests having been received from various members as to the possibility of changing automatic shilling-in-the-slot meters for quarterly payment meters or penny-in-the-slot meters the Organizing Secretary has investigated the position with the following results:—

**Penny-in-the-slot Meters.**—Residents on the Estate who urgently require these meters in place of the shilling meter can now get the change made free of charge on application to the Secretary, Watling Centre. If a large number of applications are received some will have to wait and all will be dealt with in order.

**Quarterly payment meters.**—The position is much more complicated. The Gas Co. installed the pipes etc. in the houses free of charge in consideration for the extra charge made on automatic meters. Residents wanting quarterly meters would have to make a contribution of £2 10s. towards the cost of installation, they would also have to pay a deposit of 30/- or £2 because they are weekly tenants and they would have to get permission from the L.C.C. *These things having been done the change would be made without further charge.* They would then get their gas for 10d. per 1,000 cubic feet less than those using automatic meters, but whereas those with automatic meters get a certain kind of cooker rent free, meter rent free, and free maintenance, except for mantles and globes, users of quarterly meters would have to pay 6/- per year for meter, 6/- per year for the same cooker, all maintenance charges and supply their own fitting in the kitchen. The average consumption of gas in Watling is reported to be 15,000 cubic feet per annum, so only those who use much more than the average would benefit from changing to quarterly meters.

## In the Reading Room

By our Corps of Tame Reviewers

**"Germany—Fascist or Soviet?"** by H. R. Knickerbocker, and published John Lane, The Bodley Head Ltd.

A 1932 book. Germany—whither bound? How often does the author stress the fact 50,000 Bolsheviks made the Russian revolution! And again that Germany has 6,000,000 voters for its Communist Party! Then the Nazis and Adolf Hitler, whom he personally interviews. Being an American, the author is, of course, very keen to know the future of the four billion dollars of American money bound up in Germany. To him all appears *lost* if Germany does anything else but favour the Republic! However, the young *will* decide! A wonderfully interesting book, well illustrated, too, and obtainable at Hendon Libraries!

S. K. I.

**"The Unconquerable Girl."** by Concordia Merrel, and published by Hodder and Stoughton, Ltd.

Right from babyhood, Stephanie Parrish knew that if she roared for anything she always got it, and at the age of eighteen she stormed and got what she wanted. So, when her car broke down and she had asked the favour of Neil Anderson to put it right for her, she stormed because he left it when she had walked away leaving him to get on with it. Stephanie had been spoilt and petted all her life, but she was so pretty that people could not help spoiling and petting her.

By a very funny coincidence she was Neil's partner in a treasure hunt. She was surprised when he told her what he thought about her. She had shown him the bad side of herself, and after knowing that she had a good side to her, Neil could not help liking her.

When her father, the one person she adored, turned out to be a crook and a thief she showed more of her good self, and she found out how much Neil Anderson had done for her father. In the end her better self comes to the top for good, and she marries Neil, having learnt her lesson.

D.M.D.

**"Snow in the Desert,"** by Andrew Soutar, and published by the Staple Inn Publishing Co., Ltd.

When two people of vastly different types meet, there is usually a great interchanging of views. This was so when William B. Jackson, a man of the world, who controlled great business concerns all over the various countries, met Felice, a beautiful, proud society girl. She did not understand the ways of this seemingly "brutal" man, and her arrogance only made it even more difficult.

He married her knowing that she did not love him, but he knew that underneath the cloak of selfishness, which seemed to prevail, there was something much finer. They strived, but found happiness and understanding when their faults were diagonalised and and corrected.

Quite an unusual story!

L.I.B.

BOROUGH COUNCIL NOTES**Happenings at Hendon**

*Space is limited, consequently this column only includes matters directly relating to the Estate in Watling form—Editor W.R.*

**Air Pageant.**—A warning notice will probably be erected at the corner of Goldbeaters Grove and Abbots Road.

**Goldbeaters School.**—Stage Lighting equipment to comply with Middlesex County Council's regulations be provided, and that fasteners to French doors be renewed.

**The Meads School.**—Two sectional platforms, each 10ft. x 10ft. x 2ft. high, are to be provided.

**Watling Pavilion.**—The Surveyor's report on the cost of providing Shower Baths led to a decision that no action be taken in the matter.

**Barnfield Boys' School** is, however, to have Shower Baths—provided the cost be borne out of School Funds.

**Travelling Facilities.**—It was urged that representations be made requesting the L.E.R. Coy to make arrangements to run a train from the Hendon area to enable persons to reach London by 5 a.m.

**Omnibus Service No. 52.**—L.G.O.C. to be requested to increase frequency of service and run 'buses more in accordance with schedules.

**Proposed Extension—Route No. 551.**—(This is what many of us are waiting for!) Letter of objection from Mill Hill Ratepayers' Association was read. No action was taken on this as no objection was raised last October when the L.G.O. Coy's proposals were before the Council.

**Watling Tennis Association** (per the minutes, this is correctly *The Watling Association Tennis Club*). Letter read requesting exclusive use of one of the three hard courts in Mill Hill Park. This was not granted and W.A. Tennis Club were referred to Watling Central Open Space, where they might obtain better facilities.

**W.A. Notice Board.**—In view of the opening of Watling Centre and the completion of the open space at the junction of Watling Avenue and Orange Hill Road, it was recommended that the W.A. be asked to remove their notice board.

**Branch Libraries.**—The Council have agreed in principle to the provision of three Branch Libraries—in a three-year programme. The first is to be erected this year at Golders Green.

**Question.**—How long before this district is to be served?

**Here and there.**—The Public Convenience, Orange Hill Road, is to cost £1,929 13s. 3d.

Watling Avenue improvement by Wimpey & Co. cost £5,941 18s. 10d.

Goldbeaters School cost £380 15s. 0d. for annual repairs and decorations—more than twice the figure expended on any other school in Hendon.

**H. S. A.**

(HOSPITAL SAVING ASSOCIATION)

\* \* \*

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PRIVATE MORTUARY CHAPEL  
HORSE AND MOTOR FUNERALS

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## W.A. Boxing Club

The Watling Association Boxing Club is still reaping along from strength to strength, and after one month of progress we have the great pleasure of announcing to you that the membership has risen from eighteen to forty-four active members.

But, my dear "Watlingites," we are hoping for several more members yet awhile, so come on laddies, join in with us on our quest for perfect physical development and, believe me, you will never regret it.

Our Sunday mornings at the "Centre" are absolutely "It," come and watch our budding champions' skipping, boxing, slinging the—ssshh—"medicine ball" about with a vigour and joy that is most pleasing, then off they go with "Dick" Hart in command for a run around the highways and byways then back again to the centre for a few more physical jerks, and how Mothers' faces beam when their hungry sons commence to stow the good old roast beef, etc., away.

It's a real great game, folks, so just pop around on a Sunday morning and have a peep, and please do not forget the Glove Fund, or dig out that old kit of yours.

Cheerio for this month, folks.

Yours, etc., "WOOLLEY."

## Edgware and District Chess Club

The Cup match on the 28th last concludes our schedule of events in the Middlesex County Chess Association competitions for the season. I am, however, hoping to arrange a few "friendlies" and simultaneous displays to keep the grey matter active. For our first season competing in serious chess we acquitted ourselves as well as could be expected. Though out-classed in the Cup competition we were by no means disgraced. In the Trophy tournament I think we have achieved the first place, though up to the time of going to Press I have received no authoritative news of this. At least we are runners-up. This is undoubtedly a good beginning, and its manifestation of our consistent improvement of form, places us now definitely out of the "skittles" class. Yet it is only a small measure of the attainment still to be attempted if we are to afford the Match Captain plenty of worthy company in future County Individual Championship tournaments!

The Club is to lose, I believe and very much regret, another valued officer and member, in Bill Newell, who is acquiring a business at Downham. This is the second loss of a Chairman that we have sustained in eight months. It would almost seem sound policy not to appoint another, but to establish a precedent by conducting our Committee meetings without one! Still, we all wish him the best of good luck in his new venture. It is to be hoped that he does not give up chess. His almost incredible attack in the opening game is a thing of joy and wonder, and if he can improve the other phases of his game to a corresponding standard, this will place Bill in the front rank of players. Cheerio and good luck, Bill.

ACK PIP.

## Adult School

Our return visit to Gospel Oak Women's School was a welcome change—and we feel sure Gospel Oaks were of the same mind. The performance of our President (in the chair) was only excelled by that of his son, who not only delivered a forthright speech, but sang two songs (a surprise item) and performed the secretary's duties also.

The Women's School, held at Watling Centre, goes from strength to strength, mainly, we think, because of the spirit of fellowship among them (and to a large extent because of the unflagging enthusiasm of one of our number—she sold fifty social tickets—which attribute is so valuable).

The Social and Dance was more successful than even the most sanguine anticipated. Over 120 people attended, and for four hours no dull moment was experienced. It would be invidious to mention names; it suffices to say that a function of this character requires, above all things, team-work and enthusiasm. All who assisted, did so in that spirit. We must, however, especially thank members of other schools in the N.W. Federation who so warmly supported us.

We are glad to learn that one of our members—Mrs. Thomas—is now fully recovered from her indisposition. We welcome her back to B.O.A.S.

## Boypas

We strongly supported the joint Social and Dance held by the Burnt Oak Group of Adult Schools, and were glad to find success attending our efforts. The Presidents of the three schools spoke and a short speech was made on behalf of the N.W. Federation, who were present in full force.

The hike on the following Saturday was attended by twelve people and glorious weather. The terrain was a trifle soggy, but since most of us repaired to the secretary's house at the home-coming, we were not seriously perturbed at the removal of so much Middlesex clay, from the soil and ultimately our shoes.

Here is to the next time.

The golden mean is usually more mean than golden—*G. K. Chesterton*

Truth lives in extremes.—*William Blake*

## FUNERALS AND CREMATIONS

PERSONAL ATTENTION

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99 High Street, EDGWARE

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(By the Memorial)

## OUR NEW SERIAL STORY

## The Fortune Hunters

By KEITH FRASER

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## SYNOPSIS.

Tom Forbes and his wife Kay have had a run of bad luck. Tom is a Scottish fisherman, but his catches have been small and his mortgagee, Macdonald, is about to foreclose and sell him up. Gordon, Tom's brother, lives with them. The three hold a council of war and resolve to become "fortune hunters." They decide to sell up all that they have, except one boat, the "O Kay," in which they propose to start on their expedition. Old John Fraser, who is worth something on a boat, and his "wee bit grandson," Donald, are invited to join the fortune hunters.

(Now read on).

## CHAPTER II.

It was midnight when the "O Kay" silently slipped her moorings and crept like a ghost ship out of the harbour into the open sea.

Departure had followed a day and night of ceaseless and secret labour. While Tom and Gordon Forbes, working like four men, with the help of old John Fraser and his grandson and a third man named Ian Macallister whom John had recruited as their engineer, toiled at fitting out the "O Kay."

Old John Fraser was at the helm—his grandson, Donald, who had cast off the last rope and scrambled aboard like a large black monkey in a coat to his heels and a woollen cap pulled down over his ears, alertly on watch in the stern of the boat.

Tom and Gordon Forbes, with Kay between them, her arms tucked through an arm of each, stood watching the twinkling harbour lights recede.

"Farewell and no regrets—only happy memories," Kay said softly.

"No regrets! Are you sure?" Tom asked, bending her head to look into her face.

Kay pressed close to his side for a moment, then turning, drew them round with her, and releasing her hand from Gordon's arm, pointed to the golden pathway the moon shed on to the sea. "See! Our path to fortune!" she cried.

They stood looking, remembering the secret and hurried preparations, provisions, clothing, provided by the last hundred and twenty odd pounds lying to their credit in the bank. Tom had drawn the largest sum he dared without raising questions he would have found it awkward to evade, and paid for everything by cheque, pretty well clearing up the remainder when they should be handed in. Old John and wee Donald—fourteen, and small for that, but a man with the best at sea—had worked under the seal of secrecy with Gordon, getting the "O Kay" ready for sea, and at home Kay had packed and laboured, getting all ready for their home to be left to the tender mercies of Macdonald, the usurer. If she shed a few tears at parting from the house and household goods, the home where two happy years had sped since her marriage, no one knew, and her men saw only the eager, smiling face that urged them on to victory over circumstance.

A sharp whistle came from the small figure in the stern.

"What's up wi' ye, Donald?" his grandfather demanded.

"It's a boat after us—and I ken it well—it's dirty Macdonald's boat," his grandson announced shrilly.

"It may well be another boat," said Gordon, peering in the direction of the old man's gaze. "I don't see how Macdonald could possibly get news of our flight and be on our tracks so quickly."

Wee Donald was hanging over the rail astern, his eyes fixed ahead of the spot where for an instant the boat behind them had appeared. "'Tis Macdonald's 'Mermaid'," he called shrilly, after a moment's vigil, "but the ould deil will not catch us."

"He'll no catch us," Tom echoed, with determination. "If it's the 'Mermaid' we'll race her or sink; and I'll bet the 'O Kay' can show her a clean pair of heels. Did she sight us do you think, John?"

"I canna say for sure but I'm thinkin' we're well out of sight," John answered cautiously. "'Twas the moon gave her awa' so I' thinkin' the ledgy up above is a friend of ours."

"Of course she is," said Kay, who had stepped softly up beside them. "Now go down and take your coffee while it's hot. You'll need it as the night gets colder."

"Aye, and there's a braw fog coming up," said John, sweeping the sky with his keen old eyes, "so we'll no be fashin' oursel's aboot Macdonald, 'we'll slip the 'Mermaid' easy in fog—or else we'll rin slap into her." And, with a hoarse chuckle, he handed over to Gordon and made his way below with his grandson.

"Is there really a fog coming up?" Kay asked, "I can't see any sign of it."

"Old John can smell a fog an hour before another man can sight it," Tom replied. "You may be sure he's right. But what's puzzling me is why the 'Mermaid' is showing no lights."

"So we shan't spot her, I expect," said Gordon, "unless there's already more fog than one realises."

Sure enough the old seaman's prophecy proved true. For nearly half an hour they raced steadily away from the pursuing "Mermaid" while gradually the fog closed round them—at first in stray wisps and eddying clouds, then in a solid bank.

"See how she wraps us round to hide us from the pursuer," Kay laughed, "both moon and fog are on our side, Tammas."

"We'll hope so," Tom said a little anxiously, "though I'd sooner trust to the 'O Kay' shaking her off." Fog, perhaps the sailor's worst enemy, might well spell greater danger than any pursuit, and with Kay aboard he felt added anxiety.

"Don't worry, my dear," Kay said cheerfully. "I know fog is a danger, but I feel it in my bones that nature is on our side and this night it will serve as friend rather than foe. At least we've shaken off Macdonald and he can go home and count his ill-gotten gains."

(Continued on page 20, column 1).

## THE WAITING RESIDENT

(Continued from page 10)

The next half hour was devoted to the two men, in spite of Kay's good intentions. The men took to rowing, pulling, and steering through the almost solid blanket that shut out light and disoriented touch. Not for a moment dared they relax their tense vigil, with ears alert, and eyes strained to catch the glancing of the fog bank that might mean a ship bearing down on them unseen and unseen. Then, elyves, they dared not make a sound for fear of guiding the 'Mermaid' to them, but must creep and watch and trust to luck.

Suddenly Donald gave a cry, echoed a second later by Gordon, who had just been relieved at the wheel by John Fraser. "Ship ahoy!"

"Port your helm!" Tom shouted, and in one stride was at John Fraser's side.

For one dread moment head-on collision seemed inevitable, then the efforts of the two men together prevailed. The 'O Kay' answered her helm and turned to glide with a scraping and bumping alongside, instead of the tearing and crashing sound of a head-on ram, into the vessel that had loomed suddenly out of the fog on their starboard side.

There was shouting and a babel of voices in a foreign tongue on the other boat. Then came a hail in clear but broken English. "'Mermaid' ahoy! We thought we had missed you."

"Well, we damn well nearly didn't miss you" Gordon muttered.

"Who are you? We nearly ran you down in the fog," Tom shouted back.

"We are 'L'Hirondelle' and we have searched for you two hours," the voice shouted back, "the fog is lucky for the Preventive boat is out."

Kay drew in her breath sharply and Tom gripped her arm in warning as he called back "Did they spot you?"

"Yes, but we slipped them in the fog," came the answer. "We must not delay. Are you ready for the goods?"

"Aye, heave them over," Tom invited.

There was an instant's pause, then a heavy bundle thudded on the deck almost at his feet. At the same moment a swirl of wind lifted the fog and they saw dark, foreign faces peering over the rail of 'L'Hirondelle', while a short, heavily built man, evidently the Captain, leaned forward to stare angrily and suspiciously at them. Then, as the veil of fog drifted back, blocking out vision, a babel of excited voices broke out again in the French vessel, and Tom Forbes issued a low-voiced command to John Fraser.

"Who are you? I think you are not the 'Mermaid'!" shouted the Captain of 'L'Hirondelle'.

"Quite right, we're not—we're 'O Kay'," Tom shouted back as the 'O Kay' drew astern.

Oaths and commands and a sudden rattle of gear sounded on the foreigner, then a quick rush of feet to the side following a bellowed command from the Captain, but under the capable hands of John Fraser the 'O Kay' had turned and was rapidly drifting away.

"Goodbye, 'L'Hirondelle'—we're O.K. thank you!" Gordon shouted, and as his voice was borne thinly back to the French boat a volley of curses followed them. "It's a good job they're French so we can't understand them," Gordon grinned. "What have we won, Tom?"

"Oh, I say, if we get it down to us on the 'O Kay' that's up to us," Tom said. "Any signs of a smuggler, John?"

"Aye, twenty minutes and we'll be dead out of her," John replied.

"Twenty minutes to wait twenty minutes to see what it is," Kay exclaimed. "Tammie, Macdonald must be a smuggler!"

"I had no suspicion of that many a time, but could never catch the old devil," said John Fraser.

"We have won our first treasure without having to hunt for it," said Kay. "Hooway, John is right—I'm sure the fog's lifting already."

"Aye, it's lifting a' right," John agreed, and in rather less than the twenty minutes he had allowed they were moving over a sea clear of fog and could turn their attention to the mysterious bundle.

Tom and Gordon unfastened it carefully and examined the contents while Kay bent over them with eager excitement.

"It's silk isn't it—yards and yards of it! Oh, isn't it lovely?" she cried.

"Silk, yes, and something else besides," said Tom, straightening himself with a packet in his hand. "Our friend Macdonald is a smuggler all right, and of cocaine as well as other things."

"After all it's not much use to us," Kay said, a trifle disappointedly. "We can't use it unless we turn smuggler too."

"What did you expect it to be—golden doubloons?" Gordon laughed.

"Well, no—" Kay answered hesitatingly, "but I thought somehow it would be luck for us."

"And so it is!" Tom cried, with that in his voice that made them all look at him expectantly. "Can't you see what it means to us? Why, we're free! We can go back to-morrow if we wish. We have Macdonald so that he dare not raise a whimper—he'll not dare even to touch the things we left behind us when 'L'Hirondelle' sends him warning they delivered the goods to the 'O Kay'. I don't know exactly what the penalty is for smuggling in drugs but it's heavy enough to send Macdonald where he'd not trouble decent folk for some time to come." He seized Kay round the waist and drew her close to him. "Do you realize, girl? We can go home—we can start again!"

Gordon looked swiftly from one to the other of them with something like dismay on his face, which changed to a grin of relief as Kay laughed—a clear, happy, ringing laugh, and, taking the packet from her husband's hand threw it far into the sea.

"Bold adventurers never turn back!" she cried. "We're free, Tammie, to come or go as we will, but we'll not go home until we've sampled our freedom. Our fortune has turned, and the 'O Kay' turned it for us. Steer her right along the path of the moon, John Fraser."

(To be Continued.)

**Another long instalment in the May  
"Resident." Look out for it.**